

Depeche Mode, Behind The Wheel/Route 66

Well if you ever plan to motor west
Travel my way, take the highway that's the best
Get your kicks on Route 66

My little girl
Drive anywhere
Do what you want
I don't care
Tonight, I'm in the hands of fate
I hand myself over on a plate
Now

You're behind the wheel
You're behind the wheel

Well it goes to St. Louis
Down to Missouri
Oklahoma City looks so so pretty
You'll see Amarillo
Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona
Don't forget Wynonna
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino

If you get hip to this kindly tip
And go take that California trip

Get your kicks on Route 66
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Oh little girl
There are times when I feel
I'd rather not be
The one behind the wheel
Come
Pull my strings
Watch me move
I do anything

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