

Ram Jam, Keep Your Hands On The Wheel

I'm cruising through life with no blinders on
I'm trying for the line between right and wrong
but there's always something shaking wherever I go
and I'm always saying yes when I should say no

I said come here sweet thing, let me show you how it feels
she said "don't look at me and keep your hands on the wheel"
keep your hands on the wheel, keep your hands on the wheel
keep your hands on the wheel, on the wheel

there's one thing, I never understood
how can it be bad when it feels so good
how can I keep getting up, time and again
how come I loose twenty when I only stole ten

I said come here sweet thing, let me show you how it feels
she said "don't look at me and keep your hands on the wheel"
Keep your hands on the wheel
I got to get a grip
Keep your hands on the wheel
but you're playing with my stick
keep your hands on the wheel
I can't help it if I slip
keep your hands on the wheel

Traffic's flying by and I'm starting to move
there's such a fine line between a rut and a groove
ooooh shucks

keep your hands on the wheel, keep your hands on the wheel
on the wheel
keep your hands on the wheel
I got to get a grip
keep your hands on the wheel
but you're playing with my stick
keep your hands on the wheel
oh lord I got to shift
on the wheel

keep your hands on the wheel
I got to get a grip
keep your hands on the wheel
but you're playing with my stick
keep your hands on the wheel
I can't help it if I slip
keep your hands on the wheel

keep your hands on the wheel (to end)
oh baby, oh I'd rather be driving you