

# Alice Cooper, Under My Wheels

The telephone is ringing  
You got me on the run  
I'm driving in my car now  
Anticipating fun  
I'm driving right up to you, babe  
I guess that you couldn't see, yeah, yeah  
But you were under my wheels  
Why don't you let me be?

Cause when you call me on the telephone  
Saying take me to the show  
And then I say, honey, I just can't go  
Old lady's sick and I can't leave her home

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I got you under my wheels  
I got you under my wheels  
I got you under my wheels  
Got you under my wheels  
Yeah, yeah  
I got you under my wheels

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I'm driving in my car now  
Anticipating fun  
I'm driving right up to you, babe  
I guess that you couldn't see, yeah, yeah, yeah  
But you were under my wheels, honey  
Why don't you let me be?  
Yeah, yeah  
Got you under my wheels, yeah, yeah  
I got you under my wheels, wheels, wheels  
I got you under my wheels  
Got you...  
Under my wheels  
Got you under my wheels