

# Split Enz, Under The Wheel (P Judd, T Finn) 7:49

They said you were bright  
Had stars in your eyes  
They said you were bright  
Had all the ideas in your head

Under the wheel  
For all those years  
Under the wheel  
For all those tears

But now they all stand back and shout  
Go on you creep, go on get out  
Oh my god what are they on about

And I think I'll get on back home to my mother  
Yes I think I'll get on back home to my mother x2

It doesn't seem real  
The way things turned out  
It doesn't seem real  
Now your heads full of doubt

But now they all jump back in fear

As if I really care  
They just stand and stare  
It's not fair...  
It's not fair.  
It's not fair!!...

Cold and silent you lie in the dark waters of the stream  
Shame and suffering have passed  
But death, glorious death is just another bed to sleep  
Yes death, glorious death  
Is just another appointment to keep