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