

# Venera, Asleep At The Wheel

All the trees are bending  
We've been going way to fast  
My girl's spilled her coffee  
and the sun's not gonna last

Asleep at the wheel  
About to reel  
Asleep at the wheel  
Automoronbile

This song is not for singing  
I can't feel what I pray  
but there's smoke and dust  
Right down the lino  
It's all coming this way  
Asleep at the wheel  
It's all too real  
Our eyes are closed  
We're driving blind