Venerea, 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