

Plastic Fuzz

"Amber"

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My hands grip the wheel
Before speed comes rush
Leading to a paralysed limb
And a life of limps
Caught up in a moment of intense accusations
And I am in trouble

How's my driving?
Is it alright?
Just lie on the floor
Pretend that you're alright
There are bits of an old man stuck in the tires
He's lying!
He's lying!
He's got the world on his side

How's your speed?
Did you make it there on time?
It's hard luck man, you'll be up all night
It's not long now until I'm up for trial
I'm trying!
I'm trying!
It's gonna take some time

Straight through the windscreen
Over the passenger seat
Air resistance, shock resistant
A disused airbag becomes your prize
There's word on the street that I hit a child
I'd kill to get to work on time

Stow myself away for a few short years
I'll be back again,
Back on roads again
Back on roads again
There's fifteen people sat in a court room
And not one of them has spent a minute on wheels
I'm back on roads again
Back on roads again
Behind the wheel

