

Rolling Stones "Who's Driving Your Plane?"

Visit "[Who's Driving Your Plane?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It was your father who trained you and your mother
who brained you
To be so useless and shy
But I just replaced them and tried not to break them
Because you could stand up if you tried
And I wanna see your face when your knees and your
legs
Are just gonna break down and die

And, who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Are you in control or is it driving you insane?

If I could wave a magic wand
Then maybe you'd change back to bein' a blonde
And your skirt would come down
It would cover your feet
If I said, "It's not camp to wear Tiffany lamps"
You'd be thrown right out in the street

And I wonder who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Are you in control or is it driving you insane?

You could stand on your head or maybe sing in your
bed
If I said, it was the thing to do
If you're in with the faces and their getaway places
'Cause they don't take no notice of you
Well, the trendy pace-setters will just called you a pain
'Cause I, I wanna know, who's driving your plane

Visit [Rolling Stones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.