

Dave Edmunds**"Crawling From The Wreckage"**

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Got out really early from the factory,
Driving like a nut in the rain.
Don't think I was acting so hysterically,
But I didn't see a thing until it came.
Met the dumb suburbos in the takeaway
Beating up the Chinees at the counter.
I put a few inside me at the end of the day.
I took out my revenge on the revolution counter.

Crawling from the wreckage,
Crawling from the wreckage.
You'd think by now at least that half a brain would get
the message
Crawling from the wreckage,
Crawling from the wreckage,
Into a brand new car.

In walks Bud with his exploding nose.
He'd been giving it maximum today.
He shouted "How the devil? You in trouble I suppose?
But all you ever do is run away."
Gunned up the motor into hyperdrive.
I wasn't gonna take any of that.
Don't get bright ideas about a suicide,
'Cause all I ever hear is zoom bam bam past me.

Crawling from the wreckage,
Crawling from the wreckage.
You'd think by now at least that half a brain would get
the message.
Crawling from the wreckage,
Crawling from the wreckage,
Into a brand new car.

Crawling, crawling, crawling from the wreckage
Crawling, crawling, crawling from the wreckage
Crawling, crawling, crawling from the wreckage

Crawling from the wreckage,
Crawling from the wreckage.
Bits of me are scattered in the trees and in the hedges

Crawling from the wreckage,
Crawling from the wreckage,
Into a brand new car.

Nothing seem to happen that ain't happened before
I see it all through flashes of depression.
I drop my drink and hit some people running for the
door.
Gotta make some kind of impression.
'Cause when I'm disconnected from the driving wheel,
I'm only half the man I should be.
But metal hitting metal is all I feel,
And everything is good as it possibly could be.

Crawling from the wreckage, crawling from the
wreckage
You'd think by now at least that half my brain would get
the message
Crawling from the wreckage, crawling from the
wreckage
Into a brand new car

Crawling from the wreckage, crawling from the
wreckage
Bits of me are scattered in the trees and on the hedges
Crawling from the wreckage, crawling from the
wreckage
Into a brand new car

Crawling from the wreckage,
Crawling from the wreckage

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