

The Pretenders

"Nails In The Road"

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If this is public transportation What are you doing here?
Royalty and people like thee Should queue up in the
rear My patience has worn thin My tyres are gonna
explode Yeah, yeah Every time I try to get close to you
You throw nails in the road This is a sticky situation Will
require a measure of tact We just don't like to mix it
with you all It's a cultural fact My patience has worn thin
My tyres are gonna explode Yeah, yeah Every time I try
to get close to you You throw nails in the road This is a
clean up job Everybody grab a mop You wanna further
your position Well look what floats on top On top Well
there's class and then there's class But we're above all
that The butcher and the baker and the thief and the
witch And the aristocrat My patience has worn thin My
tyres are gonna explode Yeah, yeah, yeah Every time I
try to get close to you You throw nails in the road...

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