

Metronomy

"Rabbit On My Wheel"

Visit "[Rabbit On My Wheel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's an old Trans-Am in the back alley,
With flat tires and no guts.
I know the radio works,
Because I keep a battery hooked up.
I settle in and reach back,
Behind the seat I got a bottle stashed.
I box the cap, tip it back,
Feel like takin' the night out like that.

Sometimes I find myself losin' my mind.
I know I'm a better man with you by my side.
But there's day I just wanna feel like I've got,
A rocket on a wing, and a rabbit on my wheel.

There's a speed way in Daytona Beach,
Where the crowd roars, and the tires screech.
And I might have had a piece of that history,
Instead I got my kicks on a city street.
Travelling at high speeds, the tight squeeze, the
victories.
Given the choice, I couldn't sop,
Do I ride the heavens or let it drop?

Sometimes I find myself losin' my mind.
I know I'm a better man with you by my side.
But there's days I just wanna feel like I've got,
A rocket on my wing, and a rabbit on my wheel.

There's a beautiful woman and a baby girl,
That keep me out of trouble in this crazy world.
How I found her, I don't know,
But I'm hanging on, because she's pure gold.
And it's tempting, believe me,
To put an engine in that old '73.
But I'm sure it would cost my life,
So I straighten up, and fly right.

Sometimes I find myself losin' my mind.
I know I'm a better man with you by my side.
But there's days I just wanna feel like I've got,
A rocket on my wing, and a rabbit on my wheel.

I've got a rabbit on my wheel...
I've got a rabbit on my wheel...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.