

Crawling From The Wreckage

Dave Edmunds

Crawlin from the wreckage - G. Parker 170bps patt:

G **D** **G**
Got out really early from the factory
D **G**
Drivin like a nut in the rain
G **D** **G**
Don t think I was actin so hysterically
D
But I didn t see a thing until it came
C
Met the dumb suburbos in the takeaway
D **G**
Beating up the Chinees at the counter
C **D** **G**
I put a few inside me at the end of the day
D
I took out my revenge on the revolution counter

G
Crawlin from the wreckage, Crawlin from the wreckage
D
Bits of me are scattered in the trees and on the hedges
G
Crawlin from the wreckage, Crawlin from the wreckage
C **D** **C**
Into a brand new car

In walks Bud with his exploding nose
He s been giving it maximum today
Shouted, what the devil, you in trouble, I suppose
All you ever do is drive 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, fantastic

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

G7 **C7**
Crawlin , crawlin , crawlin from the wreckage
Crawlin , crawlin , crawlin from the wreckage
Crawlin , crawlin , crawlin from the wreckage

solo

D A D

D A D

D A D

C A D

G

chorus-----

Nothin ever happened that ain t happened before

I feel it all through flashes of depression

gunned my motor got some people runnin for the door

Gotta make some kind of impression

Cause when I m disconnected from the drivin wheel

I m only half the man I should be

Metal hitting metal is-a all I feel

Everything is good as it s ever gonna be

chorus

chorus