

**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 inta 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