

Under the Wheels

Dr. Dog

My father believed in the power and glory
And my mother believed in you
And I believe that the sun's gonna rise
No matter the shape I'm in

So I roll with a rolling thunder
And I howl with the howling wind
And I drift downstream for as long as it takes
To get up and around the bend

'Cause I try so hard to make sense of it all
And I'll be damned if I do it again
Yeah I'll be damned if I do it again

Probably there's someone greasing the road
But it's straight down here, oh no [?]
Yeah, right at me

Rain's gonna rain 'till Monday
And the sun's gonna shine in May
And in-between my nights of dream
And I found some way to spend the day

So I empty out all my pockets
And throw everything away
And I can believe that life's a breeze
'Till I'm under the wheels again

'Cause I try so hard to make sense of it all
And I'll be damned if I do it again
Yeah I'll be damned if I do it again

Probably there's someone greasing the road
But it's straight down here, oh no [?]
Yeah, right at me

And probably that's someone greasing the wheel
But it's straight down here
Who can tell?
I can tell you, it's me

Oh well I can tell by the way they're in flow [?]
That I'm under the wheels again
And now I believe 'cause it happened to me
Now I'm under the wheels again

Oh well I can tell by the way they're in flow [?]
That I'm under the wheels again
Yeah I'm under the wheels again
See, now I'm under the wheels again
Yeah I'm under the wheels again