

The Wheels Of Love

Edwyn Collins

Tom was a lush with a crush on a girl named Rene
At evening his longing would turn to object dismay
Evil comes in many guises many shapes and many sizes
It's in the bottle it's in the glass
That falls to the floor with a sickening crash
He needs her right now
And he wants her and now

He's got a nation to set the wheels of love in motion

Tom took a drive to the dive where he drank every day
He looked up askance when by chance in walked Rene
She sat down beside him indulged him a little
Bowling him over like a skittle
But feeling certain that she was bored
He lowered his eyes to the swirling floor
He needs her right now
And he wants her and how

He's got a nation to set the wheels of love in motion

Now tom don't need no keepsake
To remember that girl by
If they mention her in passing
He'll turn his head and sigh

He's got a nation to set the wheels of love in motion

A drunken nation to set the wheels of love in motion