

Wheels

Enuff Z'Nuff

Wheels I'm a little boy blue,
I'm the man on the moon.
I'm a bit freaked out
And a hair out of tune,
They tell me that
I might just lose it soon.
I'm the guy with a little
And ten's not enough,
But after nineteen
You're hooked on the stuff.
I float away
just like a big balloon.
Sometimes nothing's colder than the sun,
On a bad day.
Sometimes nothing warms you
Like the rain, yeah!
I'm a wheel, wheels turn,
Rolling over everything in front of me.
Like a wheel, wheels burn,
Burning like the soul that's inside me.
I'm a wheel, wheels turn.
Take me away!

I've been up, I've been down,
I've been in, I've been out.
A confident smile
And a heart full of doubt.
I work until I'm oh so tired out.
I make sisters and brothers with everyone,
We howl at the moon
And we run from the sun.
Lately I don't know
What it's all about.
Love has got me down before
But I have recovered,
Somehow even found the easy way, yeah!

Wheels keep turning 'round and 'round.
Wheels keep turning 'round and 'round.