## This Wheel's On Fire

## **Golden Earring**

If your memory serves you well
We were gonna meet again and wait
So I'm goin' to unpack all my things
And sit before it gets too late
No man alive will come to you
With another tale to tell
But you know that we shall meet again
If your memory serves you well

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well
I was goin' to confiscate your lace
And wrap it up in a sailor's knot
And hide it in your case
If I knew for sure that it was yours
But it was oh so hard to tell
And you knew that we would meet again
If your memory serves you well

Wheel's on fire, rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well You'll remember you're the one That called on me to call on them To get you your favors done And after every plan had failed And there was nothing more to tell You knew that we would meet again If your memory serves you well

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode