

Wheels

Josh Gracin

I couldn't wait until the morning
I couldn't wait until the time was right
I've got enough caffeine enough gasoline
and I'm going to drive all night

The wheels keep rolling
I feel like my soul is caving in
Until I'm holding, holding you again

There's nothing good on the radio
Ain't nothing good at all when you're not by my side
And I still have a long way to go
Down this broken white line

The wheels keep rolling
I feel like my soul is caving in
Until I'm holding, holding you again

I can't wait no I can't wait
I can't wait to touch you

The wheels keep rolling
I feel like my soul is caving in
Until I'm holding, holding, holding, holding,
Holding you again

Holding you again