## **Wheels Are Turning**

**America** 

Albuquerque will be there in the morning Purple mountains will rise up from the floor After that you can just lift up the curtain And the whole world will be there at your door

Down the road you see the heat waves a waving All the signs are telling you where to go And for you, this is a bold invitation It's all you need, you don't need any more

Those wheels are turning once again

Now the sun is rising out of the ocean Diesel trucks are flying by on the shore Yes that's your spirit inside you just waiting It's time to move, now that much you must know

Step outside and take a breath of the morning (step outside the door)

And the wind will tell you which way to go You are the needle on the compass for certain The missing map has come back to your door

Those wheels are turning once again

Thunder in the canyon waking up the night (waking up the night) Black crow with an indigo glow on the highway

Albuquerque will be there in the morning Purple mountains will rise up from the floor After that you can just lift up that curtain And the whole world will be there at your door

Those wheels are turning once again

Thunder in the canyon waking up the night (waking up the night) Black crow with an indigo glow on the highway

Barking in the canyon waking up the night Black crow with an indigo glow on the highway

Those wheels are turning once again They've always been your truest friend