

# The True Wheel

Brian Eno

We are the 801  
We are the central shaft  
And we are here to let you take advantage  
Of our lack of craft  
Certain streets have certain corners  
Sooner or later we'll turn your.

We are the 801  
We are the central shaft  
And thus throughout two years we've crossed the ocean  
In our little craft (row, row, row)  
Now we're on the telephone  
Making final arrangements (ding, ding)

We are the 801  
We are the central shaft  
Looking for a certain ratio  
Someone must have left it underneath the carpet  
Looking up and down the radio  
Oh, oh, nothing there this time  
Looking for a certain ratio  
Someone said they saw it parking in a car lot  
Looking up and down the radio  
Oh, oh, nothing there this time  
Going back down to the rodeo

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, here we go!  
We are the table the captain's table let's get it understood  
Let's get it understood  
We are the losers we are the cruisers let's get it understood  
Let's get it understood  
We are the diners the final diners let's get it understood  
Let's get it understood

Most of us are tinkers, some of us tailors  
And we've got candlesticks and lots of cocktail sticks  
We saw the lovers the modern lovers and they looked very good  
They looked as if they could  
We are the neighbors the nosy neighbors we think just like you  
would  
We think just like you should.