

# Hell on Wheels

Bruce Dickinson

Devil's driving down the track  
Helen's wheels, and they won't turn back  
Engine racing down a one-way street  
Speedo chasing that red-line heat  
Into the blackness, into the night  
Out of the tunnel, into the light  
Red for danger, that's just for show  
Climb aboard, come as you go

Hard to steer when the devil's driving  
Helen's wheels, and the brakes won't hold  
Hard to steer when the devil's driving  
Helen's wheels, and the brakes won't hold

Too smart to come, she just arrived  
Only gave her one, but she's using five...  
Minutes of time in the usual place  
If I was strapped in, you could sit on my place  
The doors were locked, the windows sealed  
Hitting me with the jack was the devil's deal  
Blue light flashing as the lipstick smudged  
Dived for cover in a tunnel of glove

Hard to steer when the devil's driving  
Helen's wheels, and the brakes won't hold  
Hard to steer when the devil's driving  
Helen's wheels, and the brakes won't hold

Something's driving me - I don't know where  
Something down in my cellar somewhere  
No one waiting for me down the line  
No one waiting for me this time - check it out

Hard to steer when the devil's driving  
Hell on wheels, and the brakes won't hold  
Hard to steer when the devil's driving  
Hell on wheels, and the brakes won't hold

Knuckle down, stick shift, take it slow  
Easy come means easy go  
Lay off the gas, make it last  
'cos under my hood she's blowing fast  
Into the blackness, into the night  
Out of the tunnel, into the light  
Red for danger - just for show  
Climb aboard, come as you go

Hard to steer when the devil's driving  
Helen's wheels, and the brakes won't hold  
Hard to steer when the devil's driving  
Helen's wheels, and the brakes won't hold

Hard to steer, yes, it's hard to steer (lord)  
Hard to steer when the devil's driving (c'mon)  
Hard to steer, you know it's hard to steer  
Hard to steer when the devil's driving