

Wheels

Flying Burrito Brothers

INTRO:

We've all got wheels to take ourselves away
We've got telephones to say what we can't say
We all got higher and higher every day
Come on wheels take this boy away
We're not afraid to ride
We're not afraid to die come on wheels take me home today
So come on wheels take this boy away

Now when I feel my time is almost up
And destiny is in my right hand
I'll turn to him who made my faith so strong
Come on wheels make this boy a man