This Wheel's On Fire

Golden Earring

If your memory serves you well We were gonna meet again and wait So I'm goin' to unpack all my things And sit before it gets too late No man alive will come to you With another tale to tell But you know that we shall meet again If your memory serves you well

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well I was goin' to confiscate your lace And wrap it up in a sailor's knot And hide it in your case If I knew for sure that it was yours But it was oh so hard to tell And you knew that we would meet again If your memory serves you well

Wheel's on fire, rolling down the road Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well You'll remember you're the one That called on me to call on them To get you your favors done And after every plan had failed And there was nothing more to tell You knew that we would meet again If your memory serves you well

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode