Let The Big Wheel Roll

Guadalcanal Diary

Five o'clock shadow seven days a week I wear my hat to breakfast, and breakdance in my sleep Grab my keys, spin that wheel

People everywhere going crazy
I'll have to stand in line
Money burning holes in my shrink-fit 501 Levi's
Let the big wheel roll
Let the damn big wheel roll

The Maidenform Woman cooks my dinner right Spilled wine cooler on the bar, Rosie got uptight Set me free, spin that wheel

People everywhere getting lucky
Making with that Big League Chew
Guess I'll just trade for what's behind door number two
Let the big wheel roll
Let the damn big wheel roll

I drive a jacked up four wheel drive Feel big like Mr T The babe that's riding shotgun She's a teenage sex machine

People everywhere getting happy No need to break in line Just jump in on the chorus And don't get out of time And let the big wheel roll