

# Wheels Ain't Coming Down

Slade

We were leavin' LA airport, me and Midlands Misery (Jimmy Lea)  
On an early mornin' plane flight out to some Radio XYZ  
Was a 1950's prop job, that had seen much better days  
When we came on in to the last approach saw the runway through  
the haze

And the wheels ain't comin' down  
All of my nine lives passed before my eyes  
And the wheels ain't comin' down  
And you realise you wanna stay alive  
you wanna stay alive

Women weepin', children playin', as we roared into a climb  
Men was playin', we was drinkin' lots and it never cost a dime  
Alter course for San Francisco, standin' by on red alert  
Gonna chance a landin' on the sea hoping nobody gets hurt

And the wheels ain't comin' down  
All of my nine lives passed before my eyes  
And the wheels ain't comin' down  
And you realise you wanna stay alive  
you wanna stay alive  
Wanna stay alive  
Stay alive

We applauded Chuck the Captain when our feet had touched the ground  
And I won't forget the moment he said 'It's OK folks, the wheels  
are comin' down.'

And the wheels they're comin' down  
and you realise it's good to be alive  
And the wheels they're comin' down  
and you realise you're gonna still survive  
It's good to be alive  
It's good to be alive  
They're comin' down  
They're comin' on down  
They're comin' on down  
They're comin' on down