

Wheels

written by Hillman/Parsons

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G Em D G D

D G G7 C G

We've all got wheels to take ourselves away

Em D C

We've got telephones to say what we can't say

G G7 C G

We all got higher and higher every day

C G D7 G

Come on wheels take this boy away

Em D G

We're not afraid to ride

Em D C G C G

We're not afraid to die come on wheels take me home today

C G D7 G

So come on wheels take this boy away

G Em D G D

G G7 C G

Now when I feel my time is almost up

Em D C

And destiny is in my right hand

G G C G

I'll turn to him who made my faith so strong

C G D7 G

Come on wheels make this boy a man

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From the "Gilded Palace Of Sin" LP