

## The Byrds "This Wheel's on Fire"

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If your memory serves you well  
We were going to meet again and wait  
So I'm going to unpack all my things  
And sit before it gets too late

No man alive will comfort you  
With another tale to tell  
You know that we shall 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  
I was going 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  
You know that we shall 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  
Then you'll remember you're the one  
You called on them to call on him  
To get you your favors done

But after every plan had failed  
There was nothing more to tell  
You know that we shall 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

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