

Slade

"Wheels Ain't Comin' Down"

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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 into the last approach, saw the
runway thru 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 were 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, hopin' 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
S'good to be alive
They're comin' down

They're comin'on down
They're comin'on down
They're comin'on down

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