

Band, The

"This Wheel's On Fire"

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If your memory serves you well
We're 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 come to you
With another tale to tell
And you know that we shall meet again
If your memory serves you well

This 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, and it was oh so
hard to tell
And you know that we shall meet again if your memory
serves you well

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin
This wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well, you'll remember that
you're the one
Who called on them to call on me to get you your
favours done
And after every plan had failed and there was nothing
more to tell
And you know that we shall meet again if your memory
serves you well

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin
This wheel shall explode

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