

Aaron Pritchett, Big Wheel

Three feet tall
Five years old
Starin' down to the bottom of Mountain Top road
Hands wrapped tight around those plastic handle grips
I took off flying
Pickin' up speed
The world was a blur of rocks and weeds
It was all worth the pain of landing
And getting my first three stitches

Everyone said that I shouldn't do it
Cut and bruised but I got through it
I still got the scars to prove it yeah yeah

Life's like a big wheel keeps on turning
Time runs away
Every day I'm learning
To roll with the punches
Follow my hunches
Loving the way it feels
Just to be alive
Getting the chance to ride on the big wheel

I'm taken my share of dead end curves
Had to steady my nerves and steel my courage
Had a lot of hard landings but I ain't hanging up my wings
Yeah I'm still rippin' down that hill
Still hanging on with all my will
Lookin' back now I still
Wouldn't change a thing

I've had a few lovers leave their mark
I've broken my pride and I've broken my heart
But I'm gonna live my life before it all goes dark

Life's like a big wheel keeps on turning
Time runs away
Every day I'm learning
To roll with the punches
Follow my hunches
Loving the way it feels
Just to be alive
Getting the chance to ride on the big wheel

On the big wheel

Just to be alive
Getting the chance to ride
On the big wheel
On the big wheel
On the big wheel
I'm still learning to ride on the big wheel
(Life's like a big wheel keeps on turning)
I'm still learning to ride on the big wheel
(Time runs away everyday I'm learning)
On the big wheel
(I'm still learning to ride on the big wheel)