

# Bob Dylan, This Wheel's On Fire

If your mem'ry serves you well  
We were goin' to meet again and wait  
So I'm goin' 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 mem'ry serves you well  
This wheel's on fire  
Rolling down the road  
Best notify my next of kin  
This wheel shall explode !

If your mem'ry serves you well  
I was goin' 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  
And you knew that we would meet again  
If your mem'ry serves you well  
This wheel's on fire  
Rolling down the road  
Best notify my next of kin  
This wheel shall explode !

If your mem'ry serves you well  
You'll remember you're the one  
That called on me to call on them  
To get you your favors done  
And after ev'ry plan had failed  
And there was nothing more to tell  
You knew that we would meet again  
If your mem'ry serves you well  
This wheel's on fire  
Rolling down the road  
Best notify my next of kin  
This wheel shall explode !