

Edie Brickell, The Wheel

Somewhere there's somebody who looks just like you do,
acts just like you do.. feels the same way..
Somewhere there's a person in a far away place,
with a different name and a face that looks like you...

Do ya think about who it might be?
Do ya wonder where you are?
In a distant foreign country,
Ridin' round in another car.

Wheels keep on turning and turning and turning
and nothings disturbing the way they go around.
Wheels keep on turning and turning and turning
and nothings disturbing the way it goes around.

All your thoughts are in another head,
your dreams are sleeping in a different bed.
The force that moves you is a circular breath,
of life and death going round and round and round.

Wheels keep on turning and turning and turning
and nothings disturbing the way they go around.
Wheels keep on turning and turning and turning
and nothings disturbing the way it goes around.

Maybe you ride a different wave,
Maybe you catch another ray of the sun,
that I've just begun to feel.
Back and forth and back and forth and back and forth around again.
Again.. and again...

Wheels keep on turning and turning and turning
and nothings disturbing the way it goes around. (x4)

Back and forth and back and forth and back and forth around again.