Emmylou Harris, Wheels

(Chris Hillman/Gram Parsons)

We've all got wheels to take ourselves away We've got telephones to say what we can't say We all got higher and higher every day

Come on wheels take this boy away We're not afraid to ride We're not afraid to die come on wheels take me home today So come on wheels take this boy away

Now when I feel my time is almost up And destiny is in my right hand I'll turn to him who made my faith so strong Come on wheels make this boy a man