

# 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