Lou Reed, Wagon Wheel

Won't you be my wagon wheel Won't you tell me, baby, how do you feel?

Yeah you got to live yeah your life as though you're number one Yeah you got to live yeah your life And make a point of having some fun

But if you think that you get kicks From flirting with danger, danger ooh Just kick her in head and rearrange her

Oh heavenly father, what can I do? What she's done to me is making me crazy Oh heavenly father, I know I have sinned but look where I've been It's making me lazy

Won't you be my wagon wheel Won't you tell me, baby, how do you feel?

You got to live yeah your life as though you're number one Yeah you got to live yeah your life And make a point of having some fun

But if you think that you get kicks From flirting with danger, danger ooh Just kick her in head and rearrange her

And then why don't you wake me, shake me Please don't you let me sleep too long ...