

# Steve Earle, Wheels

We've all got wheels to take ourselves away  
We've got telephones to say what we can't say  
We've 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  
So come on, wheels, take me home today  
Come on, wheels, take this boy away

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

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