

# The Magic Numbers, Wheels On Fire

Wheels on fire  
Why don't you  
Tell me lies  
You ought to  
Wheels on fire  
Why don't you say goodbye

Well there's a light  
And there's a hope  
Come swing me baby  
From this here rope  
I sold you a lie  
And prayed that maybe  
Someday you'd return it  
Lord knows I've earned it

I keep finding words that leave you - I told you I don't mind  
Something tells me I'm not meant to - I told you I don't mind  
I keep finding words that leave you

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Why don't you say goodbye (x4)