

# Josh Gracin, Wheels

I couldn't wait until the morning  
I couldn't wait until the time was right  
I've got enough caffeine, enough gasoline  
And I'm going to drive all night

The wheels keep rollin'  
I feel like my soul is caving in  
Until I'm holdin', holding you again

There's nothin' good on the radio  
Ain't nothin' good at all when you're not by my side  
And I still have a long way to go  
Down this broken white line

The wheels keep rolling  
I feel like my soul is caving in  
Until I'm holdin', holding you again

I can't wait, no I can't wait  
I can't wait to touch you

The wheels keep rolling  
I feel like my soul is caving in  
Until I'm holding, holding

Holding, holding,  
Holding you again  
Holding you again