

# The Hollies, This Wheel's On Fire

This wheel's on fire  
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If your memory serves you well  
We're gonna meet again and wait  
So I'm gonna pack all my things  
And sit there for it gets to late

No man alive will come to you  
With another tale to tell  
And you know that we shall meet again  
If your memory serves you well

Wheel's on fire  
Rollin down the road  
Let's notify my next of kin  
This wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well  
I was gonna confiscate your lace  
And wrap it up in a sailors knot  
And hide it in your case  
If I knew for sure that it was yours  
But it was so hard to tell  
And you know that we shall meet again  
If your memory serves you well

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If your memory serves you well  
You'll remember you're the one  
That called on me to call on them  
To get your favours done  
And after every plan had failed  
And there was nothin' more to tell  
You knew that we should meet again  
If your memory serves you well

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