

This Wheel's On Fire

The Byrds

If your memory serves you well
We were going to meet again and wait
So I'm going to unpack all my things
And sit before it gets too late
No man alive will comfort you
With another tale to tell
You know that we shall meet again
If your memory serves you well Wheel's on fire
Rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin
This wheel shall explode
If your memory serves you well
I was going to confiscate your lace
And wrap it up in a sailor's knot
And hide it in your case
If I knew for sure that it was yours
But it was, oh, so hard to tell
You know that we shall meet again
If your memory serves you well Wheel's on fire
Rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin
This wheel shall explode
If your memory serves you well
Then you'll remember you're the one
Who called on them to call on him
To get you your favors done
But after every plan had failed
There was nothing more to tell
You know that we shall meet again
If your memory serves you well Wheel's on fire
Rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin
This wheel shall explode

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