

# Wheels

The Flying Burrito Brothers

INTRO:

**G Em D G D**

**D G G7 C G**  
We've all got wheels to take ourselves away  
**Em D C**  
We've got telephones to say what we can't say  
**G G7 C G**  
We all got higher and higher every day  
**C G D7 G**  
Come on wheels take this boy away  
**Em D G**  
We're not afraid to ride  
**Em D C G C G**  
We're not afraid to die come on wheels take me home today  
**C G D7 G**  
So come on wheels take this boy away

**G Em D G D**

**G G7 C G**  
Now when I feel my time is almost up  
**Em D C**  
And destiny is in my right hand  
**G G C G**  
I'll turn to him who made my faith so strong  
**C G D7 G**  
Come on wheels make this boy a man