

Wheels

Fred Eaglesmith

Wheels a sun shiny day
Wheels a top down parade
Wheels heat off the pavement
Make you want to steal
Wheels

Wheels the black top is seething
Wheels somebody's grieving
Wheels somebody's leaving
Tires squeal
Wheels

I got a ring
I was going to give her
I got a ring to put on her finger

I got a love
She just doesn't feel
No big deal
Cause I got wheels

Wheels my foot to the floor
Wheels til I can't drive no more
I believed I believed
But it just wasn't real
No big deal
I got wheels
No big deal
I got wheels