

Wheels

Devil Makes Three

Just outside Columbus, thumbed a diesel down
Ninety miles-an-hour, now I know deep down
Been too long since I seen the ol' hometown
Been too long since I saw you

And I just might ride on through the night
I just got to see that highway stretched out behind me

And I got eighteen wheels
They're gonna take me back to you
I got no good reason to stay here
I'll be steady rollin'
By this time tomorrow mornin'
I'll be in your arms
Be in your arms, my dear

Loaded up after the show
After six long weeks out on the road
I got that pedal to the metal
Down this endless double yellow
Headed home

And I just might ride on through the night
I just got to see that highway stretched out behind me

And I got four good wheels
They're gonna take me back to you
I got no good reason to stay here
I'll be steady rollin'
By this time tomorrow mornin'
I'll be in your arms
Be in your arms, my dear

[?] on a railroad track in the pouring rain
Gonna get back up into that saddle once again
And now I'm pedalin' like hell
And the roads are all downhill from here

And I got two good wheels
They're gonna take me back to you
I got no good reason to stay here
I'll be steady rollin'
By this time tomorrow mornin'
I'll be in your arms
Be in your arms
I'll be steady rollin'
By this time tomorrow mornin'
I'll be in your arms
Be in your arms, my dear