## Big Wheel Aaron Pritchett Big Wheel - Aaron Pritchett Capo 1st fret Verse 1: [D] [G] Three feet tall, five years old [G] Staring to the bottom of mountaintop road [G] [G] [ D ] Hands wrapped tight around those plastic handle grips [D] [G] I took off flying, picking up speed The world was a blur of rocks and weeds It was all worth the pain of landing [G] Getting my first three stitches [A] [G] Everyone said that I shouldn t do it [D] [A] Cut and bruised, but I got through it [A] [G] I ve still got the scars to prove it. Chorus: [G] [D] Life s like a big wheel, keeps on turning [D] [G] Time runs away every day I m learning to roll with the punches [G] Follow my hunches [A] [D] Loving the way it feels [D] [A] [G] Just to be alive [A] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] Getting the chance to ride on the big wheel Verse 2: [D] [G] I ve taken my share of dead end curves [G] Had to steady my nerves and steal my courage

[G]	
Had a lot of hard landings	
[G] [D] [G]	
But I ain t hanging up my wings	
[D] [G]	
Ya I m still ripping down that hill	
[D] [G]	
Still hangin on with all my will	
[D] [G] [D]	[G]
Looking back now I still wouldn t change a thing	
[D] [A] [G]	
I ve had a few lovers leave their mark	
[D] [A] [G]	
I ve broken my pride and I ve broken my heart	
[Bm] [A] [G]	
But I m gonna live the life before it all goes dark	
- Repeat Chorus -	
[D] [A] [G]	
Just to be alive	
[Bm] [A] [G]	
Getting the chance to ride	
On the big wheel [D] [A]	
On the big wheel	
[G]	
On the big wheel	
Oil circ bid wireer	