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Wheels
Cool for August
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CD: Grand World
Track 11
Tabbed by Neil Crane
Eb C# G# (4x)
Eb
   C#
Faith, it looks familar
                   C#
The wall draws a portrait of my past
In the hands of God they cry
As every second of the hour goes by
And the wheels spin, pushing me
And the wheels spin come to take me alive
The wheels behind me and I m told
          G#
Bring me away to something I cannot hold
                                            G#
                      C#
They define me, but before that I ll fade away, changing
Eb
      C#
Life, it s not so simple
                 C#
                                     G#
Nature wishing will not sever the law
Eb
Saved by child might
                           G#
I couldn t have done much better that before
And the wheels spin, pushing me
And the wheels spin come to take me alive
The wheels behind me and I m told
```

Bring me away to something I cannot hold

C# G# They define me, but before that I ll fade away, change it G# F# Eb G# F# Change it G# F# Eb Change it Eb In the hands of God they cry G# As every second of the hour goes by And the wheels spin, pushing me C# And the wheels spin come to take me alive

Eb C# The wheels behind me and I m told

G#

Bring me away to something I cannot hold C#

The define me, but before that I ll fade away, change it

G#

Change it

Eb C# G# Eb G# F#

Change it, change it