

**These Old Wheels**  
**Mandolin Orange**

THESE OLD WHEELS  
Capo IV

**G**: 320000  
**C**: 032010 or 332010  
**F#?**: 200230  
**Em**: 022000

Intro: Play G chord, but hammer on the 3 from an open E. Listen to recording.  
He  
also hammers and pull offs a 1 on the B string

**G** Walk-up **C**  
Silence is golden some may say, some may say  
**C** **G** **F#?**  
I say silence is an aimless time to kill  
**Em** **F#** **C**  
Its a restless feeling pounding on my brain both night and day  
**G** **F#** **G**  
and these old wheels of mine spin louder as it builds

Repeat for rest of song

Yes the sky would surely fall if my dear eardrum did fail  
to beat a single time, in time or out  
Some may make it out alright and some may have never known  
but these old wheels spin far too loud, far too loud

For I love to hear a chorus from the morning bird choir  
and the sounds of coffee boiling on the pot  
How I love to hear I love you in a dry morning tone  
And just assume that if I can't these wheels would stop

Yes happy is the day I lay my poor head down  
with neither trial nor trouble to compete  
with the chirp of summer crickets nor a tree frog's croak  
And these old wheels slow down enough so that I may sleep

Solo is just the chord progression again

Silence is golden some may say, some may say  
I say silence is an aimless time to kill  
It's a restless feeling pounding on my brain both night and day  
and these old wheels of mine spin louder as it builds