

The Iron Wheel
The Nightwatchman

Artist: The Nightwatchman
Song: The Iron Wheel ft. Shooter Jennings
Album: The Fabled City

Capo 2

A D A x2

A D A E
Sometimes I tell you to just sit still

D Bm A
When you know that it's time to run

A D A E
Sometimes I tell you it's all over

D Bm A
When you're sure that it's just begun

Chorus:

E D A
The iron wheel slowly spins around

E D A
It takes you from the cradle til you're six feet underground

E D F#m
You push and pull against it but you'll ride it til it's through

A E D A
And those who spin the wheel well those fuckers ride it too

A D A E
Sometimes I tell you to move along

D Bm A
When you're sure you should stand and fight

A D A E
Sometimes I tell you that you're a lucky man

D Bm A
But the numbers they don't add up right

Chorus

F#m D A
The good wife rides the wheel as the years just slip away

F#m D A
T.V. preacher rides the wheel as he leads the flock astray

F#m D A
Lady Justice rides the wheel but her balance is unsure

F#m D E
Cause the truth it lies in pieces scattered on the newsroom floor

A **D** **A** **E**
Sometimes I tell you to just let go
 D **Bm** **A**
When you re sure you should hold on tight
A **D** **A** **E**
Sometimes I tell you you re time will never come
 D **Bm** **A**
When you re sure that your time s come tonight

Chorus

A E D A

=====
No Capo Version
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B E B x2

B **E** **B** **F#**
Sometimes I tell you to just sit still
 E **C#m** **B**
When you know that it s time to run
B **E** **B** **F#**
Sometimes I tell you it s all over
 E **C#m** **B**
When you re sure that it s just begun

Chorus:

F# **E** **B**
The iron wheel slowly spins around
 F# **E** **B**
It takes you from the cradle til you re six feet underground
 F# **E** **G#m**
You push and pull against it but you ll ride it til it s through
 B **F#** **E** **B**
And those who spin the wheel well those fuckers ride it too

B **E** **B** **F#**
Sometimes I tell you to move along
 E **C#m** **B**
when you re sure you should stand and fight
B **E** **B** **F#**
Sometimes I tell you that you re a lucky man
 E **C#m** **B**
But the numbers they don t add up right

Chorus

G#m **E** **B**
The good wife rides the wheel as the years just slip away
G#m **E** **B**
T.V. preacher rides the wheel as he leads the flock astray
G#m **E** **B**
Lady Justice rides the wheel but her balance is unsure
G#m **E** **F#**
Cause the truth it lies in pieces scattered on the newsroom floor

B **E** **B** **F#**
Sometimes I tell you to just let go
E **C#m** **B**
When you re sure you should hold on tight
B **E** **B** **F#**
Sometimes I tell you You re time will never come
E **C#m** **B**
When you re sure that your time s come tonight

Chorus

B F# E B