

# Kylie Minogue, This Wheel's On Fire

If your memory serves you well  
We're going to meet again and wait  
So I'm going to unpack all my things  
And sit before it gets too late  
No man alive will come to you  
With another tale to tell  
And you know that we shall meet again

This wheel is on fire  
Rolling down the road  
Best notify my next of kin  
This wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well  
I was going to confiscate your lace  
And wrap it up in a sailor's knot  
And hide it in your case  
If I knew for sure that it was yours  
But it was so hard to tell

This wheel is on fire  
Rolling down the road  
Best notify my next of kin  
This wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well  
You'll remember that you're the one  
Who called on them to call on me  
To get you your favours done  
And after every plan had failed  
And there was nothing more to tell  
And you know that we shall meet again  
If your memory serves you well

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