

The Magic Numbers, Wheels On Fire

Wheels on fire
Why don't you
Tell me lies
You ought to
Wheels on fire
Why don't you say goodbye

Well there's a light
And there's a hope
Come swing me baby
From this here rope
I sold you a lie
And prayed that maybe
Someday you'd return it
Lord knows I've earned it

I keep finding words that leave you - I told you I don't mind
Something tells me I'm not meant to - I told you I don't mind
I keep finding words that leave you

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Why don't you say goodbye (x4)