

PETER WOLF



NOTHING BUT THE WHEEL

BY JOHN SCOTT SHEKILL & PETER WOLF
WITH BACKGROUND VOCALS BY MICK JAGGER

C G F C
Well, I'm past the boulevard, out here underneath the stars;
F G C G
I been flying past the houses, farms and fields;
C G F C
Leaving all I know back home, rushing through the cold night air
F G C G
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel

C G F C
Staying clear of the interstate, I'm seeking out those old two lanes
F G C G
Trying to explain the way I feel

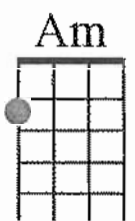
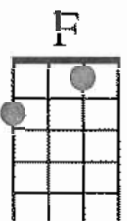
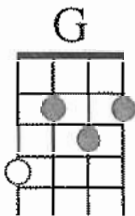
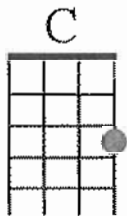
C G F C
'Til all at once it's half past three, and it's down to the trucks and me
F G C /// ///
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel

G C
I've been trying to drive you off my mind
Am F C G /// ///
Lately that way, maybe, I can leave it all behind

C G F C
And 41 goes on and on and the lights go winding in the dawn
F G C G
And the sky's the color now of polished steel

C G F C
And the only thing I know for sure is you don't want me anymore
F G C G
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel

Instrumental C /// G /// F /// C /// F /// G /// C /// G ///
C /// G /// F /// C /// F /// G /// C /// C ///



G C
I've been trying to drive you off my mind
Am F C G
Lately that way, maybe, I can leave it all behind

C G F C
And the only thing I know for sure is you don't want me anymore
F G C /// ///
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel

F G C /// ///
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel

.....and maybe finish on up with a nice instrumental.....