

Wings - Helen Wheels

Tom: **A**

A
Said farewell to my last hotel,
A
it was never much kind of abode.
A
Glasgow town never brought me down
A
when I was heading out on the road.
A
Carlisle City never looked so pretty
A
and the kendal freeway's fast.
A
Slowdown driver, want to stay alive,
A
I want to make this journey last.

A
Helen, hell on wheels,
A
ain't nobody else gonna know the way she feels.
A
Helen, hell on wheels,

E **A**
and they never gonna take her away.

M6 south down to Liverpool,
where they play the west coast sound.
Sailor Sam he came from Birmingham
but he never will be found.
Doing fine when a London sign
greet me like a long lost friend.
Mister Motor won't you check her out,
she's got to take me back again.

Helen, Hell On Wheels,?

Got no time for a rum and lime
I wanna get my right foot down
shake some dust off of this old bus.
I gotta get her out of town
spend the day upon the motorway.
Where the carburettors blast
slow down driver, wanna stay alive
I want to make this journey last.

Helen, Hell On Wheels,?

Acordes

