

The Wheel

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

Somewhere there's somebody that looks just like you do,
Acts just like you too,
Feels the same way,
Somewhere there's a person in a far away place
With a different name, and a face that looks like you

Do ya think about who it might be?
Do you wonder where you are?
In a distant foreign country,
Ridin' 'round in another car,

Where the wheels keep on turning and turning and turning and
Nothing's disturbing the way they go around
The wheel keeps on turning and turning and turning and
Nothing's disturbing the way it goes around

All your thoughts are in another head,
Your dreams are sleepin' in different bed
The force that moves you is a circular breath-
Of life and death going 'round and 'round and 'round

The wheel keeps on turning and turning and turning and
Nothing's disturbing the way it goes around
The wheel keeps on turning and turning and turning and
Nothing's disturbing the way it goes around

Maybe you ride a different wave,
Maybe you catch another ray of the sun-
That I've just begun to feel
Back and forth and back and forth and back and forth around aga
in
Again, and again

The wheel keeps on turning and turning and turning and
Nothing's disturbing the way it goes around
The wheel keeps on turning and turning and turning and
Nothing's disturbing the way it goes around

The wheel keeps on turning and turning and turning and
Nothing's disturbing the way it goes around
The wheel keeps on turning and turning and turning and
Nothing's disturbing the way it goes around

Back and forth and back and forth and back and forth around aga
in.