It's a slow builder And the night is your special friend Midday fever gonna get to you in the end Someone's waiting on a winds wept hill

Old man William greets the day With a song

It's a slow builder Got your wheels spinning 'round the world O n a cliff by the river Just the thought makes your insides turn Knocks you out and here we go again Eighteen wheels on the road To somewhere

Will day come along Will day come along

Will day come along Will day come that changes everything Every thing

It's a slow builder And it's rising inside you still All things seem clearer You can say whatever you will

Got to admit it was a special place Now, you hated it When you were there But now you will love it forever

Will day come along Will day come that changes everything Is th at your wheels spinning still? Is that your wheels squeeking still? Is that your wheels grinding to a hault now?

You're gonna need someone now You're gonna need someone now You just know You're gonna need someone now Etc.

When she's knocking On your window And you know that it's time to go back Etc.

You're gonna need someone now Etc.