

# Wheelin'

## Stealers Wheel

We were sitting in a car, looking out at all the stars,  
Well I had to talk to you, I had to get through to you.  
Well we talked all through the night, 'cause we knew the time was right,  
Well we thought we'd reached the end but we're going round again.

Wheelin', dealin', stealin', wheelin'...

Well the very next day, we were standing on the stage,  
It was in the open air, there were lots of people there,  
In the middle of a song, everything was going wrong,  
Well we all forgot to change, everyone was feeling strange.

Wheelin', dealin', stealin', wheelin'