

# Bachman-Turner Overdrive, My Wheels Wont Turn

My Wheels Won't Turn  
Bachman-Turner Overdrive  
Freeways

I met a man who bought up land  
Wherever his feet would tread  
He asked me to El Paso  
Said I could stay on his spread  
He has horses and cows and tractors and plows  
And all kinds of money to burn  
But how can I get to Texas  
When my wheels won't turn  
There was a lady from Spain  
Who had a fine frame  
Then she moved to Hollywood  
She said come and stay for a week and a day  
I said I did not think I could  
She said the sunshine's fine  
I could spend some time  
There are lessons I could learn  
But how can I get to L.A.  
When my wheels won't turn  
How can I get to L.A.  
When my wheels won't turn  
I'm standin' still  
'Cause my wheels won't turn  
I'm not in love  
And my fuel won't burn for you  
At a college of knowledge I tried to learn  
All the tricks to beat the system  
I'd hide nooks and memorize my books  
'Till I knew I'd never never miss them  
Eventually I got my degree  
But the real thing I did learn  
You just can't hit your home run  
If your wheels won't turn  
There was a man in white  
Who did things right  
Now he watches from above  
He said here's the way that I want you to pray  
And the way to live and love  
So I saw the light and did things right  
But the candle would not burn  
Tell me, how can I get to heaven  
If my wheels won't turn  
How can I get to heaven  
If my wheels won't turn