

# PETER WOLF



# NOTHING BUT THE WHEEL

BY JOHN SCOTT SHERRILL & PETER WOLF  
WITH BACKGROUND VOCALS BY MICK JAGGER

C G F C  
Well, I'm past the boulevard, out here underneath the stars;  
F G C G  
I been flying past the houses, farms and fields;  
C G F C  
Leaving all I know back home, rushing through the cold night air  
F G C G  
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel

C G F C  
Staying clear of the interstate, I'm seeking out those old two lanes  
F G C G  
Trying to explain the way I feel

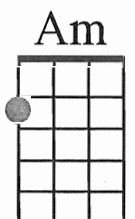
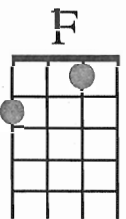
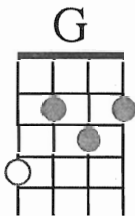
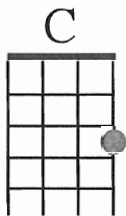
C G F C  
'Til all at once it's half past three, and it's down to the trucks and me  
F G C /// ///  
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel

G C  
I've been trying to drive you off my mind  
Am F C G /// ///  
Lately that way, maybe, I can leave it all behind

C G F C  
And 41 goes on and on and the lights go winding in the dawn  
F G C G  
And the sky's the color now of polished steel

C G F C  
And the only thing I know for sure is you don't want me anymore  
F G C G  
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel

Instrumental C /// G /// F /// C /// F /// G /// C /// G ///  
C /// G /// F /// C /// F /// G /// C /// C ///



G C  
I've been trying to drive you off my mind  
Am F C G  
Lately that way, maybe, I can leave it all behind  
C G F C  
And the only thing I know for sure is you don't want me anymore  
F G C /// ///  
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel  
F G C /// ///  
And I'm holding onto nothing but the wheel