

# This Wheel's On Fire by Bob Dylan (words) and Rick Danko (music)

||: **A-** | / | **B<sup>0</sup>7** | / | **E** | / | **F D-** | **A-** |

If your **mem'ry** serves you well, We were goin' to **meet** again and **wait**

So I'm **goin'** to unpack **all** my things, And **sit** before it **gets** too **late**

| **C** | **A-** | **C** | **A-** | **C** | **A-** | **F D-** | **A-** |

No **man** alive will **come** to you, With another tale to **tell**

But you **know** that we shall **meet** again, If your **mem'ry** serves you **well**

| **D-** | **F** | **C** | **G** | / | **C G** | **F C** | **F G** | **A** | / :||

This wheel's on **fire**, **Rolling** down the **road**.

Best **notify** my **next** of kin, **This** wheel shall **explode!**

If your **mem'ry** serves you well, I was goin' to **confiscate** your **lace**

And **wrap** it up in a **sailor's** knot, And **hide** it in your **case**.

If I **knew** for sure that **it** was yours . . . But it was **oh** so hard to **tell**

But you **knew** that we would **meet** again, If your **mem'ry** serves you **well**

This wheel's on **fire**, **Rolling** down the **road**.

Best **notify** my **next** of kin, **This** wheel shall **explode!**

If your **mem'ry** serves you well, You'll **remember** you're the **one**

That **called** on me to **call** on them, To **get** you your favors **done**

And **after** ev'ry **plan** had failed, And there was **nothing** more to **tell**

You **knew** that we would **meet** again, If your **mem'ry** served you **well**

This wheel's on **fire**, **Rolling** down the **road**.

Best **notify** my **next** of kin, **This** wheel shall **explode!**