

Chained To The Wheel

artist:Black Sorrows , writer:Joe Camilleri, Nick Smith

Thanks to Graham Bilton

Know what you really need, but you can't get enough
Too many mouths to feed, well ain't life tough
Call this survival, don't pray for a sign

Know what you really want, you can't get it back
Down on the waterfront, now watch out Jack
Nights on the main line and rust on the rail

I see them swindle this town
I've seen them tumble it down
I've seen red rivers, fire and steel
I feel the thunder chained to the wheel

Know what you mean to me, goes deeper than that
Can't fight your destiny, know where it's at
Don't look for lightning or pray for a sign

I see them swindle this town
I've seen them tumble it down
I heard the legend, I watched the skies
I feel the power, the flame in your eyes
I've seen red rivers, fire and steel
I feel the thunder chained to the wheel
The wheel , chained to the wheel,
Chained to the wheel,

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