

Hands on the Wheel

by Will Callery (1975) (3/4 time)

A *A* *A7* *D*
At a time when the world, seems to be spinning,
A *A* *E* *E*
Hopelessly out of control

A *A* *A7* *D*
There's deceivers, believers, and old in-betweeners
A *E* *A* *A*
that seem to have no place to go

E *E* *D* *A*
It's the same old song, it's right and it's wrong
F#m *F* *E* *E*
And living's, that's just is something, I used to do
A *A* *A7* *D*
Aah, with no place to hide, I looked in your eyes
A *E* *A* *A*
And I found myself in you.

E *E* *D* *A* *F#m* *F* *E* *E*
I've looked to them stars, busted up some bars, my life is nearly gone up in smoke
A *A* *A7* *D* *A* *E* *A* *A*
Now my hand's on the wheel, I've something so real, and I know that I am headed home.

A *A* *A7* *D*
Now in the shade of an oak, you know it was down by the river
A *A* *E* *E*
You see an old man and a boy
A *A* *A7* *D*
They're settin' sails, spinning tales, and fishin' for whales
A *E* *A* *A*
With a lady that they both enjoy

E *E* *D* *A*
Well it's the same old tune, it's the man in the moon
F#m *F* *E* *E*
It's the way that I feel since I found you
A *A* *A7* *D*
Aah with no place to hide, I looked in your eyes
A *E* *A* *A*
And I found myself in you

E *E* *D* *A* *F#m* *F* *E* *E*
I've looked to them stars, busted up some bars, my life is nearly gone up in smoke
A *A* *A7* *D* *A* *E* *A* *A*
Now my hand's on the wheel, I've something so real, and I know that I am headed home.
A *E* *D*₍₁₎ *A*₍₁₎ *Bm7*₍₁₎ *A*_(hold) (*F# E D C# walkdown*)
and I know that I'm headed home.