

# Helen Wheels

## band on the run

Said farewell to my last hotel  
It never was much kind of abode  
Glasgow town never brought me down  
When I was heading out on the road  
Carlisle city never looked so pretty  
And the Kendal freeway is fast  
Slow down, driver, wanna stay alive  
I wanna make this journey last  
Helen, hell on wheels  
Ain't nobody else gonna know the way she feels  
Helen, hell on wheels  
And they never gonna take her away  
M6 South down Liverpool  
Where they play the West coast sound  
Sailor Sam, he came from Birmingham  
But he never will be found  
Doin' fine when a London sign  
Greets me like a long lost friend  
Mister motor, won't you check her out?  
She's gotta take me back again  
Helen, hell on wheels  
Ain't nobody else gonna know the way she feels  
Helen, hell on wheels  
And they never gonna take her away  
Got no time for a rum and lime  
I wanna get my right foot down  
Shake some dust off of this old bus  
I gotta get her out of town  
Spend the day upon the motorway  
Where the carburettors blast  
Slow down, driver, wanna stay alive  
I wanna make this journey last  
Helen, hell on wheels  
Ain't nobody else gonna know the way she feels  
Helen, hell on wheels  
And they never gonna take her away  
Say, Bye bye

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