

Helen Wheels

Paul McCartney

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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