

Hands On the Wheel

Darden Smith

I could count the minutes
I could count the days
What's the use in counting?
You're gonna go anyway
Always knew you couldBe like the star in a western sky
Look like you're falling
But then, just fly on by
Always knew you wouldSo go with God, take care
Keep your head out there
And baby, keep your hands on the wheel
Keep your hands on the wheelI could tell you stories
Of some things I learnt
Sing you the songs
Of bridges I have burnt
And you'd just laughYou listen
But you never hear a word I say
All along, painting pictures in your head
Some different pathSo just go with God, here's my love to hold
If you ever lose control
And baby, keep your hands on the wheel
Keep your hands on the wheel
Keep your hands on the wheelJust listen to your pretty heart
The road's too dark to see
Might get lost but then you might get free
Might get freeKeep your hands on the wheel
Keep your hands on the wheel
Oh, keep your hands on the driver wheel
Keep your hands on the wheel

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