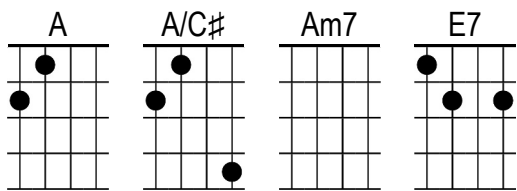


# Helen Wheels

Paul McCartney & Wings



## Intro

A | | | |

A Said farewell to my | last hotel, it never | was much kind of a A/C# bode

A Glasgow town never | brought me down, when I was | headin' out on the

A/C# road

A Carlisle City never | looked so pretty and the | Kendal Freeway's A/C# fast

A Slowdown driver, want to | stay alive, I want to | make this journey A/C# last

A Helen (Helen), A/C# hell on A wheels, A/C# A ain't nobody else  
gonna A/C# know the way she A feels A/C#

A Helen (Helen), A/C# hell on A wheels, A/C# and they E7↓ never  
gonna take her a Am7↓ way A | | |

A M-6 south down to | Liverpool, where they | play the West Coast A/C#  
sound

A Sailor Sam he came from | Birmingham, but he | ever will be A/C# found

A Doin' fine when a | London sign, greets me | like a long lost A/C# friend

A Mister Motor won't you | check her out, she's got to | take me back

a A/C# gain

A Helen (Helen), A/C# hell on A wheels, A/C# A ain't nobody else  
gonna A/C# know the way she A feels A/C#

A Helen (Helen), A/C# hell on A wheels, A/C# and they E7↓ never  
gonna take her a Am7↓ way A | | |

**A** Got no time for a | rum and lime, I wanna | get my right foot **A/C#** down  
**A** Shake some dust off of | this old bus, I gotta | get her out of **A/C#** town  
**A** Spend the day upon the | motorway, where the | carburetors **A/C#** blast  
**A** Slow down driver, wanna | stay alive, I want to | make this journey **A/C#**  
last

**A** Helen (*Helen*), **A/C#** hell on **A** wheels, **A/C#** **A** ain't nobody else  
gonna **A/C#** know the way she **A** feels **A/C#**  
**A** Helen (*Helen*), **A/C#** hell on **A** wheels, **A/C#** and they **E7↓** never  
gonna take her a **Am7↓** way **A** | | |

Say **A** bye, bye | (*bye, bye*) | two, | three, | four,  
A **A** one, | two, | three, | four,  
A **A** one, | two, | three, | four,  
A **A** one, | two, | three, | four **A↓**