

“40 Wheels”

40 wheels up high, on the mountainside
Covered wagons coming and my people ride
Walking ... walking ... walking ... walking ...

It was way up high my great mama cried
When the cavalry took a thousand lives
Walking ... walking ... walking ... walking ...

Chorus:

Wayah hey ah ha, wayah hey ah ha
Wayah hey ah ha ha ha ha ho
(x2)

40 wheels up high, on the mountainside
Was the cold trucks loading up a thousand mines
Walking ... walking ... walking ... walking ...

(Chorus)