Chasing the wheel

Everyone is chasing the wheel

Living to know what it feels like to be a white knight

Showing of his insight

Making better deals

Making better deals and eating more expensive meals

Dogs cats rats in a maze

You leave them alone there for days they might obliterate each other

Or call each other brother

They might go their separate ways

They might go their separate ways or start a new dance craze

They might start a new dance craze

You can’t live alone but you must

You can’t quite believe you can trust in the gods of wealth and power

Who get richer by the hour

Dancing on the upper crust

Dancing on the upper crust and singing in God they trust

In God they trust

In God they trust

They all sing in God they trust

They all come from dust go to dust

Yeah we all sing in God we trust

We all come from dust go to dust