Taking The Wheel

Freely \( \text{mp} \) \( \text{G(add2)} \)

It's no... good, it's... too pat. I can't just play a final song, say "so long" and leave.

Driving \( \text{mf} \) \( \text{G(add2), A(add11)/G, G(add2), Gmaj7/B} \)

it at that. It's all right, I've got time. So I didn't hitch a ride on a rocket to the top, I'll get.

Pedal lightly

C/G

there in a steady climb. What did it mean? What have I learned?

C/G

D/G

G

Crossing bridges before they're burned. Leading life instead of being led.

* Alternate lyric: "sing" a final song.
Using my head. What's it about? Did I loss

Innocence going in, or experience coming out?

What did it mean? What have I learned? Eatin' off tables before they're turned

Living life instead of playin' dead.
Throwin' down the pencil and grubbin' a pen.

Takin' the wheel, drivin' again.

Throwin' down the pencil and writin' in ink: "This is how I feel, this is what I think."

Dreamin' again, and makin' those dreams.

Real... No big deal, I'll hit my stride. If I'm not
breakin' the ribbon at the end of the race — it's only cause I haven't tried...

-- did it mean? What have I learned? Takin' the credit I know I've earned.

Walkin' up... and flying out of bed.

real, taking the wheel.

I've
More Forcefully

C(add2)/E    Dsus/F♯    G    C(add2)/E    Dsus/F♯    G

been in the back seat long e-nough, tag-gin' a-long for the ride. I’ve-

C(add2)/E    Dsus/F♯    G    Am7    B♭    Cm11(no9)    B♭/D

been in the back seat long e-nough to know. That...

C(add2)/E    Dsus/F♯    G    C(add2)/E    Dsus/F♯    G

you nev-er get what you de-serve... if you nev-er can de-cide... There’s on-

C(add2)/E    Dsus/F♯    G    Am7    B♭    C/B♭    B♭

ly one way to get where you want to go...
Throw-in' down the pencil and grabbin' a pen.
Takin' the wheel, drivin' again.

Throw-in' down the pencil and writing in ink: "This is how I feel, this is what I think."

Dreamin' again, and makin' those dreams.

Real, takin' the wheel.
goin' along for the ride. I've been in the back seat long enough to know,

That you never get what you deserve if

you never can decide. There's only one way to get where you want to go.

---

Gmaj7/D G D Gsus/A

Cm7(11) Bb/D C(add2)/E Dsus/F# G

C(add2)/E Dsus/F# G C(add2)/E Dsus/F# G Am7

Bb C/Bb Bb C/Bb Bb C/Bb Bb

cresc.
cresc.
Throw-in' down the pencil and grabbin' a pen.
Tak-in' the wheel, driv-ing a-gain...

Throw-in' down the pencil and writ-ing in ink: "This is how I feel, this is what I think."

Dream-in' a-gain, and mak-in' those dreams.

Dream-in' a-gain, and mak-in' those dreams.