

The Wheel Part Song

My little red Ford Escort broke down on the 67 bypass and so I called for a tow truck. While I was waiting for the tow truck to get there (it took about 45 minutes), I picked up my notebook and pen and wrote this song. To read the words without knowing the melody would probably make no sense, but if I told you it was sung to the tune of the great 1960's Motown hit, "I Will Follow Him" written by Norman Gimbel, Arthur Altman, Jacques Plante, J. W. Stole and Del Roma (No wonder it was a great song, look how many guys worked on it !), it would make perfect sense.

~Gary Bolderson, Cub Roundtable, April, 1997

Spare tires,
Spare tires,
Spare tires,
It's always good to have one.
To have one,
To have one,
In case you have a blowout.
A blowout,
A blowout,
So that you can change it.
Can change it,
Can change it.

You must have a wrench,
So you can take your lug nuts off.
And a jack to hold up your car,
When you are so very far,
Away from your home.

Lube your wheel bearings.
Make sure that they are packed with grease.
Make sure your disc brakes are good.
Not everything that's important,
Is under the hood.
Is that understood?

Your tie rods,
Your ball joints,
Your leaf springs,
Your struts and shock absorbers,
Are vital,
Are vital,
Are vital to your travel.

Your travel,
Your travel.
So, take care of all your wheel parts,
Your wheel parts,
Your wheel parts.

Otherwise, you'll walk.
And though walking is good for you,
It takes you too long to go,
To a restaurant or a show.
So make sure it rolls.
Your wheels must all roll.

Must roll down the road !

