Kylie Minogue, This Wheel's On Fire

If your memory serves you well
We’re going to meet again and wait
So I’m going to unpack all my things
And sit before it gets too late
No man alive will come to you
With another tale to tell
And you know that we shall meet again

This wheel is on fire
Rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin
This wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well
I was going to confiscate your lace
And wrap it up in a sailor’s knot
And hide it in your case
If I knew for sure that it was yours
But it was so hard to tell

This wheel is on fire
Rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin
This wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well
You’ll remember that you’re the one
Who called on them to call on me
To get you your favours done
And after every plan had failed
And there was nothing more to tell
And you know that we shall meet again
If your memory serves you well

This wheel is on fire
Rolling down the road
Best notify my next of kin
This wheel shall explode