

# Have, You A Wheel - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

HAVE, YOU A WHEEL?

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Words and Music by O. A. Hoffman.

Sweet Kitty Dean adores her wheel,  
Daily she biking goes;  
In bloomers gay, she spins away,  
The pride and delight of despairing beaux;  
Vain is the passion, they all declare,  
For Kitty fails to feel  
Compassion for the pangs they bear,  
Unless they "ride the wheel."  
So she's ever greeting  
Love's sighs with laughing eyes;  
Her lover's joys are fleeting  
Unless he "rides the wheel."

Chorus.

So the poor lover who's wheelless,  
Blank And despairing may stray,  
For the twinkling bloomers vanish  
As Kitty blithely spins away,  
Never a lover shall claim her,  
The heart of sweet Kitty to steal,  
While he must say "No"  
When she seeks to know,  
"Have you a wheel?"

Sweethearts a-plenty come to woo,  
But they are laughed to scorn;  
Little she cares how the world fares:  
She smiles at the tattle of envy born,  
Naught in her bosom of pain or care  
Does Kitty need conceal,  
For who need care what they've to bear  
If one can "ride the wheel."  
So she's aye denying  
Love's vows with placid brows;  
Her lover's left a-sighing  
Unless he "rides the wheel." - Chorus.