

I'm Hallway Harry, and these are my wheels

I go everywhere I choose

I race up the hallway and back again

Baby I never lose

I peek into doorways, check on my friends

Make sure everyone is all right

I'm Hallway Harry, and these are my wheels

I'm givin' 'er hell tonight

I'm squealin' my tires, dreamin' my dreams

Seein' good in everything

Smilin' all day, it's better that way

Sometimes I even sing

I'm climbing big mountains, rollin' down hills

Smellin' the flowers too

I'm Hallway Harry, and these are my wheels

And that's what I'm gonna do

Chorus: 'Cause it's my life and I'm gonna live the way I want to

It's my life and I'm gonna be me

I'm a tightrope walker, and a real good talker

I'm known everywhere I go

I sing country music, shout the blues

Rock and roll some too

Then I pray in the pews, wait for the news

Of when I'm going to go away

Yes I'm Hallway Harry, and these are my wheels

And I've got something more to say

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Bridge: Don't step on my toes, don't give me no orders
Don't tell me what to do
Just step aside, get out of my way
'Cause I'm just comin' through
Let me tilt at windmills, take my spills
I guess I was made that way
I'm Hallway Harry, and I pay my bills
I don't mind spending my pay

Chorus: 'Cause it's my life and I'm gonna live the way I want to
It's my life and I'm gonna be me

Here comes my nurse, she smells so sweet
To tuck me into bed
She rubs my feet, hums a tune
Don't know why she calls me Fred
She says good night, turns out the light
And softly goes away
A choir starts singing in my head
And this is what they say

He was Hallway Harry, these are his wheels
He rode them every day
He loved his neighbors, had plenty of friends
He didn't want to go away
He had plenty to say, and people would listen
'Cause they knew he was always right
Yes, he was Hallway Harry, and these were his wheels
He was givin' 'er hell last night
He was Hallway Harry, and these were his wheels
He was givin' 'er hell last night.