

Spinning Wheel

Bossa Rio

What goes up must come down
Spinning Wheel got to go 'round
Talkin' 'bout your troubles
 It's a cryin' sin
 Ride a painted pony
 Let the Spinning Wheel spin
You got no money, you got no home
 Spinning Wheel all alone
Talkin' 'bout your troubles and you
 You never learn
 Ride a painted pony
 Let the Spinning Wheel turn
Did you find your directing sign
On the straight and narrow highway
Would you mind a reflecting sign?
 Just let it shine within your mind
And show you the colors that are real
 Someone is waiting just for you
 Spinning Wheel spinning true
Drop all you troubles by the river side

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Clayton-Thomas, David
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>