

# Spinning Wheel

David Clayton Thomas

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

Songwriters

DAVID CLAYTON-THOMAS Published by

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