

Blackjack, Spinning Wheel

Headlines, you're comin' my way
I'm readin', just what you wanna say
I'm pleadin', get to feelin' better
didn't mean it, say it doesn't matter
Feelin' just what I want to feel
Time healin', tied to a spinning wheel
I take you, keepin' you next to me
Won't shake you, you know what I wanna be
Your lines, strayed from the wishing well
You're tryin' hard, yeah I can tell
One look at me I know you well
You skinning, you trip and fell
Danger, something I'll never be
Stranger, doesn't wanna know me
Hey, your mind's getting older
Don't beat a chip on a shoulder
Your lines, strayed from the wishing well
You're tryin' hard, yeah I can tell
One look at me I know you well
You skinning, you trip and fell
Too far your fakin' scene I see
Your eyes roll down light on me
How should I tell you how I feel
I'm bleedin' tied to a spinning wheel