

Brodka, Spining Wheel

What goes up
must come down
spinning wheel
got to go around
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 al lone
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's waiting
just for you
spinning wheel,
spinning true
Drop all your troubles by the riverside
get your painted pony
on the spinning wheel ride