

Dada, Spinning My Wheels

Why am I so angry?
Why am I so mad?
Is it my new girlfriend?
Maybe mom and dad

How did I get so pissed off?
So many people have it worse
Is it something in my past life?
Some kind of new age voodoo curse?

And I'd love to be happy
I forget how it feels
Driving towards somewhere
Instead of spinning my wheels
Spinning my wheels
Spinning my wheels

Where did I get all this tension?
I'm shaking like a leaf
If it's not one thing, it's another
That is my belief

Lost, freaked out and sorry
You know I'm miserable too
My violets are blood red
And my roses are blue

And I'd love to be happy
I forget how it feels
Driving towards somewhere
Instead of spinning my wheels
Spinning my wheels
Spinning my wheels

Spinning my wheels
They go 'round and around and
Around and around and around and
Around and around and around and
Around and around and around and
Around and around

And I'd love to be happy
I'd love to find glad
But something inside me
Just wants to stay mad

And I need to start smiling
I forget how that feels
Driving toward somewhere
Instead of spinning my wheels

Spinning my wheels
Spinning my wheels
Spinning my wheels
Spinning my, spinning my wheels
Spinning my, spinning my wheels
Spinning my, spinning my wheels
Spinning my, spinning my wheels