

Randy Bachman, Tailspin

I used to be alright, my life was loose and tight
But I woke up to find that you had changed my mind
I use to be alone, but all that changed you'll see
I want you close to me, I need your company

Cause you've got me in a tailspin and I can't see
I'm spinning round in circles, you're running free
My friends just can't believe the state that I'm in
You've got me in a tailspin you've got me in a tailspin

I was a smooth operator, with a cool generator
But when I saw you move, you had a different groove
You had that New York walk, and that southern talk
A California tan, I just had to be your man