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 youll see I want you close to me, I need your company

Cause youve got me in a tailspin and I cant see Im spinning round in circles, youre running free My friends just cant believe the state that Im in Youve got me in a tailspin youve 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