

Status Quo, Spinning Wheel Blues

(Rossi/Young)

Well, I spent my money on the spinning wheel last night
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Well, red twenty-seven didn't do me right

Well, I went in smiling but I came out feeling down
Well, I went in smiling but I came out feeling down
Well, now that I'm a poor man, I got no frends around

I went high up that lonesome, high up that lonesome hill
I went high up that lonesome, high up that lonesome hill
I need a whole lotta money so I can pay my bills

Well, the spinning wheel blues have made me pack up my bags and go
Well, the spinning wheel blues have made me pack up my bags and go
I had to leave my home town, 'cos they don't want me no more