

Bainbridge Merril, Spinning

Bainbridge Merril

The Garden

Spinning

My sentiment will bore you senseless I know

But, I've got to tell you something

I want to be a satellite to your world

Spinning in the universe

When all the pleasures in heaven are yours

You can take what you want from me,

You got me spinning around you

You got me spinning around you

Look at me

I'm a bony bit of skinny confidence

But, that might be my photograph

>From the top of the highest peak you can watch, me

Spinning in the universe

When all the pleasures in heaven are yours

You can take what you want from me

You got me spinning around you

You got me spinning around you

My sentiment still bores you senseless I know

But, I've got to show you something I found

Here's a photo of an astronaut

And there's you, and me, spinning in the background

Ten million ways I've tried to get into heaven

But, they, always chase me out again

And god says I'm wasting my time

And he knows, I haven't got a lot of time

When all the pleasures in heaven are yours

You can take what you want from me

You got me spinning around you

You got me spinning around you

You got me spinning around you

You got me spinning around you