

# Madrugada, Slow Builder

It's a slow builder  
And the night is your special friend  
Midday fever gonna get to you in the end  
Someone's waiting on a windswept hill

Old man William greets the day  
With a song

It's a slow builder  
Got your wheels spinning 'round the world  
On a cliff by the river  
Just the thought makes your insides turn  
Knocks you out and here we go again  
Eighteen wheels on the road  
To somewhere

Will day come along  
Will day come along

Will day come along  
Will day come that changes everything  
Everything

It's a slow builder  
And it's rising inside you still  
All things seem clearer  
You can say whatever you will

Got to admit it was a special place  
Now, you hated it  
When you were there  
But now you will love it forever

Will day come along  
Will day come that changes everything  
Is that your wheels spinning still?  
Is that your wheels squeaking still?  
Is that your wheels grinding to a halt now?

You're gonna need someone now  
You're gonna need someone now  
You just know  
You're gonna need someone now  
Etc.

When she's knocking  
On your window  
And you know that it's time to go back  
Etc.

You're gonna need someone now  
Etc.