

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.