

# Michael George, Spinning The Wheel

Five o'clock in the morning you ain't home  
I can't help thinking that's strange  
Baby I just want you to know I won't go through this again  
Yes, those clouds are closing in

Chorus:

And I will not accept this as a part of my life  
I will not live in fear of what may be  
And the lessons that I learned  
I would rather be alone than watch you spinning that wheel for me  
You've got a thing about danger  
Ain't you getting what you want from me  
You've got a thing about strangers  
Baby that's what we used to be  
You've got a thing about danger baby  
I guess the hungry just can't see  
One of these days you gonna bring some home to me

Six o'clock in the morning you ain't home  
I can't help thinking it's strange  
It seems that everybody takes their chances these days  
Oh yeah, we're standing in the rain

Chorus

How can you love me when you're playing with my life  
You say give me time and I'll do better I swear  
Give me time and I'll lead you back to despair  
And I don't want to go back there