

Ryan Adams, My Winding Wheel

Well nighttime let her through
Yeah I'm talking to you
I wanna see her
Precious little thing

With eyes that dance around without their clothes
So buy a pretty dress
Wear it out tonight
For anyone you think could out do me

Or better still be my winding wheel
Cause I feel just like a map
Without a single place to go of interest
And I'm further North than South

If I could shut my mouth shed probably like this
So buy a pretty dress
And wear it out tonight
For all the boys you think could out do me
Or better still be my winding wheel

Be my winding wheel
Well the children laugh and sing a song that ushers in her driving rain

And I'm standing in the station like some old record waiting on a train
So buy a pretty dress
Wear it out tonight
For anyone you think could out do me
Or better still be my winding wheel

Be my winding wheel