

# Spinning Wheel

Shirley Bassey

What goes up must come down  
Spinning wheel got to go around  
Talking about your troubles it's a crying sin  
Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel spin

You got no money, you got no home  
Spinning wheel all alone  
Talking about your troubles and you never learn  
Ride a painted pony, let the spinning wheel turn

Did you find (the) directing sign on the straight and narrow highway  
Would you mind a reflecting sign  
Just let it shine within your mind  
And show you the colours that are real

Someone is waiting just for you  
Spinning wheel, spinning true  
Drop all your troubles on the riverside  
Catch a painted pony, let the spinning wheel fly

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