

Dreidel

Don McLean

I feel like a spinning top for a dreidel
The spinning don't stop when you leave the cradle
You just slow down
Round and around this world you go
Spinning through lives of the people you know
We all slow down

How you gonna keep on turning from day to day
How you gonna keep from turning your life away
No days you can borrow
No time you can buy
No trust in tomorrow
It's a lie

Oh I feel like a spinning top for a dreidel
The spinning don't stop when you leave the cradle
You just slow down
Round and around this world you go
Spinning through lives of the people you know
We all slow down

How you gonna keep on turning from day to day
How you gonna keep from turning your life away

And I feel like I'm a-dipping and a-diving
My sky shoes are spiked with lead heels
I'm lost in this star car I'm a-driving
But my air sole keeps pushing big wheels
My world is a constant confusion
My mind is prepared to attack
My past a persuasive illusion
I'm watching the future its black

What do you know
You know just what you perceive
What can you show
Nothing of what you believe
And as you grow
Each thread of life that you lead
Will spin around your deeds
And dictate your needs
As you sell your soul
And you sow your seeds
And you wound yourself
And your loved one bleeds
And your habits grow
And your conscious feeds
On all that you thought you should be
I never thought this could happen to me-e-e-e-e

I feel like a spinning top for a dreidel
The spinning don't stop when you leave the cradle
You just slow down
Round and around this world you go
Spinning through lives of the people you know
We all slow down

How you gonna keep on turning from day to day
How you gonna keep from turning your life away

I feel like a spinning top for a dreidel
The spinning don't stop when you leave the cradle
You just slow down
You just slow down
You just slow down