

## Waterwheel

Hall & Oates

I heard you call me, waterwheel  
Spin 'round, 'round in a circle  
Gracing my child dreams on fantasy hill  
Spin 'round, 'round in a circle

Flash, paddles sending a spray to the air  
Lately, my thoughts are still with you there  
As you spin 'round  
'Round in a boyhood daydream, spin 'round

My thoughts are drifting to a quieter time  
Spin 'round, 'round in a circle  
Green covered slippery water-rocks I used to climb  
Spin 'round, 'round in a circle

Father and child walking down by the canyon  
Lately, my thoughts are still with them there  
As they spin 'round  
'Round in a boyhood daydream, spin 'round

Flash, paddles sending a spray to the air  
Lately, my thoughts are still with you there  
As you spin 'round  
'Round in a boyhood daydream, spin 'round