

Spin the Wheel

Jess Williamson

My pride was a mountain
And yours, a little bird
I'd stand long and strong beside you
And you'd sing anywhere you're heard

You gotta spin the wheel every morning
And if madness or artifice come as a warning
Forget what they told ya
It gets cold in California

But the women there with the flowers in their hair
Will wrap you in white towels
Wrap you in white towels
Wrap you in white towels

So you'll never even feel it
And you'll never have to try or cry
Be warm in their bath water
And they'll line your diamond eyes

Time beat pride and I saw all I'd lost
Laying with you so many nights
See my ladies moon-bathing at the riverside
Long hair, bare hearts, bare hides
My ladies moon-bathing at the riverside

Now they're singing all morning
They're singing all night
They're singing all morning
Set free, reunite

Now they're singing all morning
They're singing all night
They're singing all morning
Spin the wheel and guard your pride