

# Spinning Wheel

Ryan Adams

I can feel the wind as I drive  
Racing through the black streets with my heart on fire  
I wish I could just let go  
I was born with all this anger  
And the engine starts to roar

Spinning wheel  
No one's ever gonna know the way I feel  
No one's ever gonna know what's on my mind  
Only running to the day I die  
Broken steel  
Oh, spinning wheel

Every morning over the sink  
I stand there and I wonder  
Who is looking back at me?  
My mother's not  
My father's eyes  
I feel like a stranger  
And away I ride

Spinning wheel  
No one's ever gonna know the way I feel  
No one's ever gonna know what's on my mind  
I'll be running to the day I die  
Oh, spinning wheel  
No one's ever gonna know what's on my mind  
No one's ever gonna know the pain inside  
I'll be running until to day I die  
Broken steel  
To hurt to heal  
Oh, spinning wheel  
Spinning wheel