

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