

## Spinning Out

The Charlatans

Childhood  
Times were loving  
With you towering over us

Spinning out  
Just like our dads  
There are doubts  
But I am hoping that they won't last

All those smiling faces  
Familiar, every one  
Tell me where they go

Wind blows your hair  
Rain wets your face  
Keep coming back to this place

Tastebuds change  
It's true  
Some things get better with age

Dancing on a stage  
Baby needs new shoes  
Count the ways  
I tried to get back there to you

All those smiling faces  
Familiar everyone  
Tell me where they go

Trying to get back there again  
Trying to get back there again  
With you  
(sha-na-na-na-na-na-na)  
Trying to get back there again  
Trying to get back there again  
With you  
(Baby's got new shoes)  
Trying to get back there again  
Trying to get back there again  
With you  
(Baby's got new shoes)