

Spinning Wheel

-----Blood, Sweat & Tears
Original Lyrics

What goes up must come down
Spinning wheel got to go round
Talking about your troubles it's a crying sin
Ride a painted pony
Let the spinning wheel spin

You got no money, and you, you got no home
Spinning wheel, spinning all alone
Talking about your troubles and you, you never
learn
Ride a painted pony
let the spinning wheel turn

Did you find a directing sign
on the straight and narrow highway?
Would you mind a reflecting sign
Just let it shine within your mind
And show you the colors that are real

Someone is waiting just for you
Spinning wheel is spinning true
Drop all your troubles, by the river side
Catch a painted pony
On the spinning wheel ride

Someone is waiting just for you
Spinning wheel is spinning true
Drop all your troubles, by the river side
Ride a painted pony
Let the spinning wheel fly

Parody by Sing Along With HalMitch
A Song of Obama's Poll Numbers
(The spin stops here!)

What goes up must come down
Spinning poll numbers round and around
Talking about the Bamster it's a crying sin
We rode a tainted phony
We let the spinning wheel spin

We got no money, and we, we got no home
Got Fannie Mae and a foreclosed loan
Talking about our troubles but we never learn
We rode a tainted phony
We let the spinning wheel turn

Did we find a directing sign?
On the narrow Keystone highway
Would we mind a prophetic sign?
Just to shine within our minds
And show us jobs that are real

Someone is working just for you
Spinning numbers that aren't true
Dropping all your blunders by the river side
But we caught a tainted phony
On the spinning wheel ride

Someone was working just for you
Spinning numbers that weren't true
Dropping all your blunders by the river side
But we caught the tainted phony
Let the spinning wheel fly.

(But, the spin stops here in 2012!)