

# Brodka, Spining Wheel

What goes up  
must come down  
spinning wheel  
got to go around  
talkin' 'bout your troubles  
it's a cryin' sin  
ride a painted pony  
let the spinning wheel spin  
You got no money  
you got no home  
spinning wheel  
all al lone  
talkin' 'bout your troubles and you,  
you never learn  
Ride a painted pony  
let the spinning wheel turn  
Did you find  
your 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's waiting  
just for you  
spinning wheel,  
spinning true  
Drop all your troubles by the riverside  
get your painted pony  
on the spinning wheel ride