

# Spinning Wheel

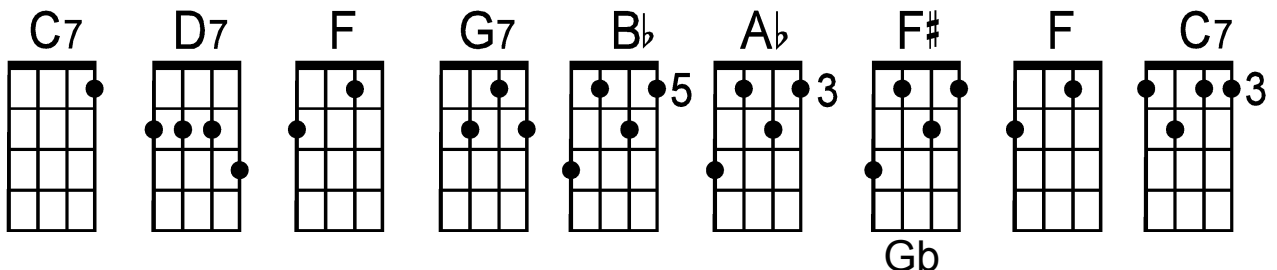
David Clayton-Thomas

D7 G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F  
What goes up, must come down. Spinning wheel, got to go round  
D7 G7 C7 F  
Talkin bout your troubles is a crying sin  
C7  
Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel spin

D7 G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F  
You got no money, you got no home. Spinning wheel all alone  
D7 G7 C7 F  
Talking bout your troubles and you never learn  
C7  
Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel turn

Bb Ab Gb F  
Did you find your directing sign on the straight and narrow highway  
Bb Ab Gb F  
Would you mind a reflecting sign just let it shine, within your mind  
Gb Ab Bb C7  
And show you the colors that are real

D7 G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F  
Someone's waitin just for you. Spinning wheel, spinning true  
D7 G7 C7 F  
Drop all your troubles by the river side  
C7  
Catch a painted pony on the spinning wheel ride



Notice that Bb-Ab-Gb-F just slides down the neck