

INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G

E7 A7 D7 G

What goes up must come down.

E7 A7 D7 G

Spinning wheel got to go round.

E7 A7 D7 G

Talkin 'bout your troubles it's a crying sin.

D7

Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel spin.

E7 A7 D7 G

You got no money, you got no home.

E7 A7 D7 G

Spinning wheel all alone.

E7 A7 D7 G

Talkin 'bout your troubles and you never learn.

D7 D7 9

Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel turn.

C Bb

Did you find your directing sign,

Ab G

On the straight and narrow highway?

C Bb

Would you mind a reflecting sign?

Ab G

just let it shine, within your mind,

Ab Bb C D9

And show you the colors that are real.

E7 A7 D7 G

Someone is waiting just for you.

E7 A7 D7 G

Spinning wheel spinning true.

E7 A7 D7 G

Drop all your troubles by the riverside.

D7 D7 9

Catch a painted pony on the spinning wheel ride.

E7 A7 D7 G