

Counting Crows "My Winding Wheel"

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(Original by Ryan Adams)

Well night time let her through
Yeah I am talking to you
I wanna see her
Precious little thing
with eyes that dance around without their clothes
So buy a pretty dress
Wear it out tonight
For anyone you think could out do me
Or better still, be my winding wheel
Cause I feel just like a map
Without a single place to go of interest
And I am further north than south
If I could shut my mouth she'd probably like this
So buy a pretty dress
And wear it out tonight

For all the boys you think could out do me
Or better still, be my winding wheel
Be my winding wheel
Well the children laugh and sing a song that ushers in
her driving rain
And I am standing in the station like some old record
waiting on a train
So buy a pretty dress
Wear it out tonight
For anyone you think could out do me
Or better still be my winding wheel
Be my winding wheel

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