

Don Mclean

"Dreidel"

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I feel like a spinning top or a dreidel
The spinning don't stop when you leave the cradle
You just slow down
Round and around the world you go

Spinning through the lives of the people you know
We all slow down
How you gonna keep on turning from day to day?
How you gonna keep from turning your life away?

No days you can borrow, no time you can buy
No trust in tomorrow, it's a lie
And I feel like I'm dippin' and divin'
My sky shoes are spiked with lead heels

I'm lost in this star car I'm drivin'
But my air sole keeps pushin' big wheels
My world is a constant confusion
My mind is prepared to attack

My past a persuasive illusion
I'm watchin' the future it's black
What do you know?
You know just what you perceive

What can you show?
Nothing of what you believe
And as you grow, each thread of life that you leave
Will spin around your deeds and dictate your needs

As you sell your soul and you sow your seeds
And you wound yourself and your loved one bleed
And your habits grow and your conscience feeds
On all that you thought you should be
I never thought this could happen to me

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