Ryan Adams "My Winding Wheel"

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Well night time let her through Yeah, I'm 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 outdo 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'm further north and south If I could shut my mouth She'd probably like this

So buy a pretty dress Wear it out tonight For all the boys you think Could outdo 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'm 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 outdo me

Or better still
Be my winding wheel
Be my winding wheel
Be my winding wheel

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