

Michael George

"Spinning The Wheel"

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Five o'clock in the morning
You ain't home
I can't help thinking that's strange
Baby, I just want you to know
I won't go through it again
Those clouds are closing in

And I will not accept this as a part of my life
I will not live in fear
Of what may be
(and the lessons I have learned)
I would rather be alone
Than watch you spinning
Spinning that wheel for me

You've got a thing about danger
Ain't you getting what you want from me?
You've got a thing about strangers
Baby, that's what we used to be
You've got a thing about danger, baby
I guess the hungry just can't see
One of these days
You're gonna bring some home to me

Six o'clock in the morning
You ain't home
I can't help thinking that's strange
Baby, it seems like everybody takes their chances
These days
Oh yeah, we're standing in the rain

And I will not accept this as a part of my life
I will not live in fear
Of what may be
(and the lessons I have learned)
I would rather be alone
Than watch you spinning
Spinning that wheel for me

How can you love me
When you are playing with my life

You say, give me time and I'll do better, I swear
Give me time, and I'll lead you
Back into despair

And I don't want to go back there

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