

"Spinning Wheel" lyrics

## Blood, Sweat & Tears Lyrics

### "Spinning Wheel"

What goes up, must come down  
Spinning wheel got to go round  
Talkin' 'bout your troubles, it's a cryin' sin  
Ride a painted pony, let the spinning wheel spin

You got no money and you, you got no home  
Spinning wheel, all alone  
Talkin' 'bout your troubles and you, you never learn  
Ride a painted pony, let the spinning wheel turn

Did you find a directing sign on the straight and narrow highway?  
Would you mind a reflecting sign?  
Just let it shine within your mind  
And show you the colors that are real

Someone is waiting just for you  
Spinning wheel spinning through  
Drop all your troubles by the riverside  
Catch a painted pony on the spinning wheel ride  
Ha!

Someone's waiting just for you  
Spinning wheel spinning through  
Drop all your troubles by the riverside  
Ride a painted pony, let the spinning wheel fly

Writer(s): THOMAS DAVID CLAYTON

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"Where Do The Children Play" lyrics

## Cat Stevens Lyrics

### "Where Do The Children Play"

Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes.  
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train.  
Switch on summer from a slot machine.  
Get what you want to if you want, 'cause you can get anything.

I know we've come a long way,  
We're changing day to day,  
But tell me, where do the children play?

Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass.  
For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas.  
And you make them long, and you make them tough.  
But they just go on and on, and it seems you can't get off.

Oh, I know we've come a long way,  
We're changing day to day,  
But tell me, where do the children play?

When you crack the sky, scrapers fill the air.  
Will you keep on building higher  
'til there's no more room up there?  
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?  
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

I know we've come a long way,  
We're changing day to day,  
But tell me, where do the children play?

Writer(s): Yusuf Islam

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## Creedence Clearwater Revival Lyrics

### "Proud Mary"

Left a good job in the city,  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day,  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin',  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

Big wheel keep on turnin',  
Proud Mary keep on burnin',  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,  
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans,  
But I never saw the good side of the city,  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

Big wheel keep on turnin',  
Proud Mary keep on burnin',  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

If you come down to the river,  
Bet you gonna find some people who live.  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,  
People on the river are happy to give.

Big wheel keep on turnin',  
Proud Mary keep on burnin',  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Writer(s): John Fogerty

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## Crosby, Stills & Nash Lyrics

### "Southern Cross"

*[Intro. (Acoustic Guitars)]*

Oooh ...

Got out of town on a boat goin' to Southern islands  
Sailing a reach before a followin' sea  
She was makin' for the trades on the outside  
And the downhill run to Papeete

Off the wind on this heading lie the Marquesas  
We got eighty feet of the waterline nicely making way  
In a noisy bar in Avalon I tried to call you  
But on a midnight watch I realized why twice you ran away

Think about  
Think about how many times I have fallen  
Spirits are using me larger voices callin'  
What Heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten

(Around the world) I have been around the world  
(Lookin') Lookin' for that woman girl  
(Who knows she knows) Who knows love can endure  
And you know it will

When you see the Southern Cross for the first time  
You understand now why you came this way  
'Cause the truth you might be runnin' from is so small  
But it's as big as the promise, the promise of a comin' day

So I'm sailing for tomorrow my dreams are a dyin'  
And my love is an anchor tied to you tied with a silver chain  
I have my ship and all her flags are a' flyin'  
She is all that I have left and music is her name

Think about  
Think about how many times I have fallen  
Spirits are using me larger voices callin'  
What Heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten

(I've been around the world) I have been around the world  
(Lookin') Lookin' for that woman girl  
Who knows love can endure  
And you know it will, and you know it will yes

*[Instrumental (Electric Guitars)]*

Oooh ...

So we cheated and we lied and we tested  
And we never failed to fail it was the easiest thing to do  
You will survive being bested  
Somebody fine will come along make me forget about loving you  
At the southern cross

*[Ending (Acoustic Guitars)]*

Writer(s): Michael Curtis, Stephen A. Stills, Richard Lee Curtis

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## Don McLean Lyrics

### "Vincent (Starry, Starry Night)"

Starry, starry night  
Paint your palette blue and gray  
Look out on a summer's day  
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul

Shadows on the hills  
Sketch the trees and the daffodils  
Catch the breeze and the winter chills  
In colors on the snowy linen land

Now I understand  
What you tried to say to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity  
And how you tried to set them free

They would not listen, they did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

Starry, starry night  
Flaming flowers that brightly blaze  
Swirling clouds in violet haze  
Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue

Colors changing hue  
Morning fields of amber grain  
Weathered faces lined in pain  
Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

Now I understand  
What you tried to say to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity  
And how you tried to set them free

They would not listen, they did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

For they could not love you  
But still your love was true  
And when no hope was left in sight  
On that starry, starry night

You took your life, as lovers often do  
But I could've told you Vincent  
This world was never meant for  
One as beautiful as you

Starry, starry night  
Portraits hung in empty halls  
Frame-less heads on nameless walls  
With eyes that watch the world and can't forget

Like the strangers that you've met  
The ragged men in ragged clothes  
The silver thorn of bloody rose  
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Now I think I know  
What you tried to say to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity  
And how you tried to set them free

They would not listen, they're not listening still  
Perhaps they never will

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"Territories" lyrics

## Rush Lyrics

### "Territories"

I see the Middle Kingdom between Heaven and Earth  
Like the Chinese call the country of their birth  
We all figure that our homes are set above  
Other people than the ones we know and love  
In every place with a name  
They play the same territorial game  
Hiding behind the lines  
Sending up warning signs

The whole wide world  
An endless universe  
Yet we keep looking through  
The eyeglass in reverse  
Don't feed the people  
But we feed the machines  
Can't really feel  
What international means  
In different circles, we keep holding our ground  
Indifferent circles, we keep spinning round and round

We see so many tribes overrun and undermined  
While their invaders dream of lands they've left behind  
Better people... better food... and better beer..  
Why move around the world when Eden was so near?  
The bosses get talking so tough  
And if that wasn't evil enough  
We get the drunken and passionate pride  
Of the citizens along for the ride

They shoot without shame  
In the name of a piece of dirt  
For a change of accent  
Or the color of your shirt  
Better the pride that resides  
In a citizen of the world  
Than the pride that divides  
When a colorful rag is unfurled

Thanks to Murtz Cambell for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): LEE, PEART, LIFESON

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