

Waterwheel

Hall & Oates

I heard you call me, waterwheel
Spin 'round, 'round in a circle
Gracing my child dreams on fantasy hill
Spin 'round, 'round in a circle

Flash, paddles sending a spray to the air
Lately, my thoughts are still with you there
As you spin 'round
'Round in a boyhood daydream, spin 'round

My thoughts are drifting to a quieter time
Spin 'round, 'round in a circle
Green covered slippery water-rocks I used to climb
Spin 'round, 'round in a circle

Father and child walking down by the canyon
Lately, my thoughts are still with them there
As they spin 'round
'Round in a boyhood daydream, spin 'round

Flash, paddles sending a spray to the air
Lately, my thoughts are still with you there
As you spin 'round
'Round in a boyhood daydream, spin 'round