

## Head Spin

### Jamestown Story

The summer bends and twirls, I'm flirting with your curls, across the  
stairs I stare  
This room was built for sin that her graceful figure stumbled in, she's  
laughing as she twirls

You make my head spin, treading a line that's so thin, but ill  
just wait  
And see, where the night takes me

Whoa oh  
Oh yeah

So take this night and keep it in your head remember why you never even  
tried

You make my head spin, I don't know where to begin, so ill just  
wait and  
see