

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