

Spin It On

Paul McCartney

This is it!

Spin it on, don't stop,
Take it back to the top,
'Cause I've got another lot of love for you.
I wanna spin it on.

Spin it on!
Off to the flicks with the piddle in her mix,
To the fair with her hair in curlers.
Her cousin couldn't get down to the pleasure dome,
Her cousin had to spend the night in an aircraft hangar, memories.

Spin it on, don't stop,
Take it back to the top,
'Cause I've got another lot of love for you.
That's why I wanna spin it on.

Spin it on! Spin it on!

Spin it on!

Spin it on, don't stop,
Take it back to the top,
'Cause I've got another lot of love for you.
That's why I wanna spin it on.

Went off to the field with a missionary's zeal
For the life of a wife of a farmer.
Her cousin couldn't get on down to the village hall,
Her cousin had to spend the night on a pinball table, memories.

Spin it on, don't stop,
Take it back to the top,
'Cause I've got another lot of love for you.
That's why I wanna spin it on.

Spin it on! Spin it on! Spin it on! Spin it on! Oh!
I wanna spin it on, spin it on!

I wanna spin it on, spin it on!

Spin it on, don't stop,
Take it back to the top,
'Cause I've got another lot of love for you.