

# My Winding Wheel

Ryan Adams

Well nightttime let her through  
Yeah I'm talking to you  
I wanna see her  
Precious little thing

With eyes that dance around without their clothes  
So buy a pretty dress  
Wear it out tonight  
For anyone you think could out do me

Or better still be my winding wheel  
Cause I feel just like a map  
Without a single place to go of interest  
And I'm further North than South

If I could shut my mouth shed probably like this  
So buy a pretty dress  
And wear it out tonight  
For all the boys you think could out do me  
Or better still be my winding wheel

Be my winding wheel  
Well the children laugh and sing a song that ushers in her driv  
ing rain

And I'm standing in the station like some old record waiting on  
a train  
So buy a pretty dress  
Wear it out tonight  
For anyone you think could out do me  
Or better still be my winding wheel

Be my winding wheel