Lady With The Spinning Head U2

Е

Here she comes, lady luck again, figure of eight, six and nine again.

A D E

Aaaah, aaah, my lady with the spinning head.

Whatever the deal, she won t let me down Wherever I go, she s always hanging round Aaaah, aaah, my lady with the spinning head.

C#m A

La la la la la la la la

E I

Lady with the spinning head

She s been gone, but I knew she d back
She s got the rent, she ll put me in the black
Aaaah, aaah, my lady with the spinning head.
Aaaah, aaah, my lady with the spinning head.

I don t mind, she took the weight back off Those pretty dice were rolling off I m on top when she s around She s been taking me out of town