

Neil, My White Bicycle

Riding all around the streets
Four o'clock and they're all asleep
I'm not tired, and it's so late
Moving fast, everything looks great

My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)
My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)

See that man, he's all alone
Looks so happy, but he's far from home
I ring my bell, and smile at him
Then knock over his rubbish bin

My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)
My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)

The rain comes down, but I don't care
Wind is blowing in my hair
Seagulls flying in the air
Yeah

My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)
My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)

Yeah

The lamppost hangs his head in disgrace
Shines no light upon my face
Through the darkness we still see
My white bicycle and me

My white bicycle
My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)

The policeman shouts to stop me speeding
(Oy)
I pretend I haven't seen him
They're one thing I don't believe in
Go away

My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)
My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)
My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)
My white bicycle
(My white bicycle)

Oh no, the chain's broken
My white bicycle

Can we stop recording, please
I think I've had a heart attack.