Swervedriver, Girl On A Motorbike

Take a walk through the city
Turn right at Potzdamer Platz
To see a girl on a motorbike
Expression carved on her face
Saw a man in a cafe downtown
Who says it fucks with your head
When you're tryin' to sleep at night
With a gun across your bed

Don't wanna be down at heel Don't wanna be down at heel You've shown disgrace on my place You've gotta know how it feels

Sometimes at night when it's cold outside It would be easier and sweet To hack a road through the jungle Than clear a path down the street Too many folk in the middle lane Who don't wanna swerve 'gainst the rails Apathy balanced with disdain Dogs chasin' their own tails

Don't wanna be down at heel Don't wanna be down at heel You come breakin' down my front door You've gotta know how it feels

Followed the girl on a motorbike Saw her enter a bar It's dark inside with candles burn and To liberate her scars She Spanish-dance on the table With butterflies that burn It's like an incessant fox-hunt Too many lessons learned