

Flashlight Brown, Cycle

Left it in the road with a bottle and a toad
and i wrapped it 30 times in a steal chain, baby
My bike is gone
Left it in the street with a bottle at your feet
and a laser beam alarm but someone must have swiped it
My bike is gone

Just picked it up from the local bike shop
After 3 long years of saving up, baby
My bike is gone

Forced myself to walk to the local cop shop
where i relayed them my story and they kindly disregarded me
My bike is gone
Anger made me woozy so i went and bought an uzi
and i marched around the town trying to be a vigilante
My bike is gone

Never know what they say Never know what they