

Lisa Germano, Riding My Bike

I was riding my bike
Across the street
Just riding my bike
I was riding my bike
Across the street
Just riding my bike
Then this man
Came up to me
He was driving his car
I was riding my bike
Across the street
Just riding my bike
Something was wrong
This didn't feel right
My heart beat fast
He said "which way is
Adams Street?"
My heart beat fast
"Hey little girl
You sure look cute
Riding your bike"
' Hey pretty girl
You want a little of this?
You sure look cute"
He followed me home
He knows where I live
He knows my name
He followed me home
He knows my name