

Moby Grape, Motorcycle Irene

Motorcycle Irene

There she sits a smokin, reefer in her mouth
Hair's blowin' northward, as she travels south
Dirty on her Harley, but her nails are clean
She's super powered deflowered over eighteen Irene

(piano refrain) (it kicks)

Hunchback, the cripple, horseman and the fool
xxxxxxxxxx, xxxxxxxxxxxx, breakin all the rules
xxxxxxxxxx, xxxxxxxxxxxx, xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx