

Owen, Breaking Away

Well, just between you and me
I don't know what I'm doing here
In your room, close to you
Full of shit and free beer
My brother, the bartender
I tip him well, and I drink for free
Well, he takes good care of me, he takes care of me
Anyway, I'm here

I'm a bicycle
I'm too tired to ride home
If it's okay with you, can I take off these shoes, stay the night

Well, just between you and me
This thing between you and me
Might not be anything worth singing about
Or it might be just what I need
Someone to take my mind off things
At the end of a long day
Someone to take my pants off for me
At the end of a long night
Either way, we're here

We're two bicycles, ridden, too tired to know
Which one of us of us two
Was dumb enough to choose the other as a lover