

# 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