

Samson, I Wish I Was The Saddle Of A Schoolgirl

Don't wanna ride in no motorcars
Give me two wheels and an engine
An easy rider seat, I ride and go buzz
Cos you only know where I've been

Chorus:

Cos I'm rocking and riding
Yes I'm rolling and smoking
And baby, I ain't joking

Riding this bike is like riding you
Makes me move a little faster
You know what I like and the bike does too
But you know that I ain't it's master

I'm helping myself to the open road
Running on my own, laughing on my own
Once out, baby, I'm on my own.

Yeah I'm on my own

One hundred miles an hour's my duce of speed
But you know that I can move faster
A thousand cc engine is all I need
Until I meet my disaster

Chorus:

Cos I'm rocking
Yes I'm rolling
Cos I'm rocking (*a-ha)
Yes I'm rolling (*a-ha)

*= not necessary in song, but sounds cool,
if you can make it with really really high scream