

The Backstrokes, Broken Bicycles

Verse 1

On the road again
Just the two of us in your old station wagon
We go everywhere
Ohio Turnpike, New York Skyline
We yearn to see it all

Chorus

We're going away, far away
From this stagnant place
Filled with tired dreams
And broken bicycles

Verse 2

Stop to watch the children play
They yell and jump on tire swings
Just like we used to
Days when you pulled on my swinging braids, I never knew things would change
Could everything stay the same?

Chorus

Bridge

On the beach at Jersey Shore
Watching sand castles rise and fall
The breeze ruffles my hair, you turn and smile
Thinking of our awakened dreams
And new blue bicycles

Chorus