

My White Bicycle (Unplugged)

Nazareth

My white bicycle, my white bicycleRiding all around the street

Four o'clock and they're all asleep

I'm not tired and it's so late

Moving fast everything looks great.My white bicycle, my white bicycleSee that man, he's all alone

Looks so happy but he's far from home

Ring my bell, smile at him

Better kick over his garbage bin

My white bicycle, my white bicycleThe rain comes down but I don't care

The wind is blowing in my hair

Seagulls flying in the airMy white bicyclelead:Policeman shouts but I don't see him

They're one thing I don't believe in

Find some judge, but it's not leavin'Lift both hands, his head in disgrace

Shines no light upon my face

Through the darkness, we still speed

My white bicycle and meMy white bicycle, my white bicycle

(Burgess/West)

Getaway Music

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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