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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