

Girl on a Motorbike

Swervedriver

Take a walk through the city
Turn right at Potzdamer Platz
To see a girl on a motorbike
Expression carved on her faceSaw a man in a cafe downtown
Who says it fucks with your head
When you're tryin' to sleep at night
With a gun across your bedDon't wanna be down at heel
Don't wanna be down at heel
You've shown disgrace on my place
You've gotta know how it feelsSometimes at night when it's dark outside
It would be easier and sweet
To hack a road through the jungle
Than clear a path on the streetToo many folk in the middle lane
Who don't wanna swerve 'gainst the rails
Apathy balanced with disdain
Dogs chasin' their own tailsDon't wanna be down at heel
Don't wanna be down at heel
You come breakin' down my front door
You've gotta know how it feelsFollowed the girl on a motorbike saw her enter a bar
It's dark inside with candles burn and to liberate her scars
She Spanish-dance on the table with butterflies that burn
It's like an incessant fox-hunt too many lessons learned

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