Bicycle Tricycle

Rosie Thomas

Bicycle, tricycle

Take me far

With my hands

On your handlebarsI can't be

The homecoming queen

For every boy that falls

In and out of love with meI won't look back, I've been here before

Been here before

I'll turn my back whatever it takes to let him goFlower dress

Strawberry red

I must confess

You're my safety pinAnd hold me together

Hide me well

So he cannot tell

The state that I am inI won't look back, I've been here before

Been here before

I'll turn my back whatever it takes to let him goRoller skates

Figure eights

Roll me away

And I won't complainAnd I'll bring my raincoat

Boots and umbrella

So he can't ever

Rain on my paradeI won't look back, I've been here before

Been here before

I'll turn my back whatever it takes to let him go

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