My Bike

Ghoti Hook

What's missing from this picture?
It's just me without my bikeThere's just one thing that I love more than anything
I hold it so near to my heart
It has just one gear and a pair of blue training wheels
A headlight to see in the darkI like my bike, it's not like other bikes
I like my bike, it's not like other bikesIt has pinwheels and a purple banana seat
Loud cards in the spokes as they bend
It has a big horn that I honk when you're in my way
So I don't run over my friendsI like my bike, it's not like other bikes
I like my bike, it's not like other bikesI ride my bike to the girl that I like
And she looks at me and my bike
A tear fills her eye as she's filled with great pride
When I ask her to take a rideMe and my girl, we ride all over town on it
My guide is the street and the sun
We stop for a shake, I pretend we'll share all of it
When I hit the eject buttonI like my bike, it's not like other bikes
I like my bike, it's not like other bikes

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