

Bicycle

Plankeye

I have a wife and together we live
In a very small room
Yesterday she lost, her car broke down
And now I ride a bicycle You say, I told you so
You were much too young to get married
But I say, you're way too old
And when did you stop living anyway? As I ride my bike with my safety helmet on
And white tennis shoes
They stare at me but I see through new eyes
Or maybe you just don't remember This place that I'm supposed to be
Is not the chair in front of a desk, in front of a mirror

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>