Bicycles

Lemongrass

Service is suspended
Service shall resume
Service running late again
Service running smooth
Space becomes so lonely, with these feeling of mistrust
Because the monster in the cupboard has made us feel we must

Spot the train, train
Spot a hole
Spot the train, spot the monster

And everyone's buying bicycles

Cities looking empty
Cities running scared
Cities got new friends
That they cities really cared
The looks are trifle shifty, and their not about to change
Cos no one likes what they are not, and slowly we're strange

Spot the train, train
Spot a hole
Spot the train, spot the monster

The quickest route to paradise
Is a short commute to paradise
And a sharp salute to paradise

And everyone's buying bicycles

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