

# Bike

## Pink Floyd

I've got a bike. You can ride it if you like  
It's got a basket, a bell that rings and  
Things to make it look good  
I'd give it to you if I could, but I borrowed it You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world  
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things I've got a cloak. It's a bit of a joke  
There's a tear up the front. It's red and black  
I've had it for months  
If you think it could look good, then I guess it should You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world  
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things I know a mouse, and he hasn't got a house  
I don't know why. I call him Gerald  
He's getting rather old, but he's a good mouse You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world  
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things I've got a clan of gingerbread men  
Here a man, there a man, lots of gingerbread men  
Take a couple if you wish. They're on the dish You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world  
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want things I know a room full of musical tunes  
Some rhyme, some ching. Most of them are clockwork  
Let's go into the other room and make them work

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