

Tricycle

Lunch Money

This tricycle was my brother's tricycle and that's why it has this dent in the fender
This tricycle was my sister's tricycle and that's why it has purple sparkle streamers

You're lucky 'cause your street is bumpy
But I can go as fast as those things at the bank in the drive-thru that they put the money in

On a bicycle you don't know how to stop you have to ride into the grass and tip right over
But my tricycle never lets me down, see, look, ma, no hands, whoops, sorry, Rover

I dreamed my tricycle had wings and could fly
I dreamed my tricycle was motorized

We just put air in the tires
I'm going to bounce so high I could write
Tricycle in the sky
I want to be 6 feet tall
I want to ride my tricycle

This tricycle was my uncle's tricycle and that's why it has a Snoopy sticker on it
This tricycle was my mother's tricycle and that's why it has a Keep on Truckin' license plate

You can call me Evel Knievel
That's shorthand for the streak of red coming down your sidewalk on 3 wheels
On my tricycle

Lyrics submitted by Addie Rose.

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