

Girl On A Motorbike

Swervedriver

Take a walk through the city
Turn right at Potsdamer Platz
To see a girl on a motorbike
Expression carved on her face
Saw a man in a cafe downtown
Who says it fucks with your head
When you're tryin' to sleep at night
With a gun across your bed
Don't wanna be down at heel
Don't wanna be down at heel
You've shown disgrace on my place
You've gotta know how it feels
Sometimes at night when it's cold outside
It would be easier and sweet
To hack a road through the jungle
Than clear a path down the street
Too many folk in the middle lane
Who don't wanna swerve 'gainst the rails
Apathy balanced with disdain
Dogs chasin' their own tails
Don't wanna be down at heel
Don't wanna be down at heel
You come breakin' down my front door
You've gotta know how it feels

Songwriters

FRANKLIN, ADAM/HARTRIDGE, JIMMY/HINDMARSH, JEREMY Published by

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