

# Bicycle Spaniard

## Cracker

And it's a long, long way to the top  
But when you come down, it's one headlong rush  
You've got an itch to scratch the shiny bits of light  
Hanging like stars, hanging like stars  
And it's a long, long way to the top  
But when you come down, it's one headlong rush  
But when you come down, it's one headlong rush  
And Mary says, you're such a restless soul  
My Bicycle Spaniard, my Magyar of cold  
You've got an itch to find what's best left lost and cold  
My Bicycle Spaniard, my poor restless soul  
My Bicycle Spaniard, my poor restless soul  
And it's a long, long way to the top  
But when you come down, it's one headlong rush  
But when you come down, it's one headlong rush  
But when you come down, it's one headlong rush

Songwriters

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