Bike (Edit)

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 itYou're the kind of girl that fits in with my world
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want thingsI'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 shouldYou're the kind of girl that fits in with my world
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want thingsI 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 mouseYou're the kind of girl that fits in with my world
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want thingsI'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 dishYou're the kind of girl that fits in with my world
I'll give you anything, ev'rything if you want thingsI 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

Songwriters
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