

Roland

The Bicycles

Shhhh
C'mon, c'mon
My best friend's a butcher
He has sixteen knives
He carries them all over the town
At least he tries
Oh, look it stopped snowing
My best friend's from Poland
And um, he has a beard
But they caught him with his case
In a public place
That is what we had feared
He severed segments secretly
You like that
He always had the time to speak
With me and I liked him for that
He severed segments so secretly
You like that
He always took the time
He always took the time

C'mon now pussycat
My best friend's a butcher
He has sixteen knives
He carries them all over the town
At least he tries
Oh, look it stopped snowing
My best friend's from Poland
And um, he has a beard
But they caught him with his case
In a public place
That is what we had feared
He severed segments secretly
You like that
He always had the time to speak
With me and I liked him for that
He severed segments so secretly
You like that
He was growing on me

He was growing on me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>