

# That Old V-Twin

## The Don Gilmore Band

I have an old friend  
Sits in a shed out back  
All painted in black  
Just sits there till I come back.

I throw on my helmet,  
Then we hit the road  
When the weather is good  
That power cruise does what it should.

She saw my kids grow up  
And saw me do the same  
Shared my secrets with her  
While waiting out the rain  
always takes me where I need to go  
Flys me through the wind  
I love that old V-Twin

We weathered many seasons  
But one thingâ€™s still the same  
I canâ€™t live without her  
Cruising the road is our game

I just call her Liza for short  
Her ride is so sweet  
And look at those forks  
When I grab her bars to squeeze with my fists  
She growls when I twist  
Her throttle with my wrist

Chorus  
She always gets me  
Where I need to go  
It takes that rumble  
To ease a weary soul  
Blasting Rock n roll  
On on cruise control  
Oh how I love my shiny old V-twin

Bridge

When I get to old to ride her  
Won't be jealous a bit  
If she finds a younger rider  
To keep her tuned and fit  
Like I did 'watch out.

Chorus

She was always my friend  
Everywhere we'd go  
Never let me down  
Long as I changed her oil  
Try to keep her purring  
When I have to go  
To one place she can't take me  
I love that old V-Twin

Lyrics Submitted by Don Gilmore

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