

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 too 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

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