

Bicycle Tricycle

Rosie Thomas

Bicycle, tricycle
Take me far
With my hands
On your handlebars I can't be
The homecoming queen
For every boy that falls
In and out of love with me I won't look back, I've been here before
Been here before
I'll turn my back whatever it takes to let him go Flower dress
Strawberry red
I must confess
You're my safety pin And hold me together
Hide me well
So he cannot tell
The state that I am in I won't look back, I've been here before
Been here before
I'll turn my back whatever it takes to let him go Roller skates
Figure eights
Roll me away
And I won't complain And I'll bring my raincoat
Boots and umbrella
So he can't ever
Rain on my parade I won't look back, I've been here before
Been here before
I'll turn my back whatever it takes to let him go

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>