

The Motorcycle Song

[Richard Hawley](#)

I don't want a pickle
Just want to ride on my motorcycle
And I don't want a tickle
'Cause I'd rather ride on my motorcycle
And I don't want to die
Just want to ride on my motorcycleIt was late last night the other day
I thought I'd go up and see Ray
So I went up and I saw Ray
There was only one thing Ray could say, wasI, I don't want a pickle
I just want to ride on my motorcycle
And I don't want a tickle
I'd rather ride on my motorcycle
And I don't want to die
Just want to ride on my motorcycleLate last week I was on my bike
I run into a friend named Mike
Run into my friend named Mike
Mike no longer has a bike, he criesI don't want a pickle
I just want to ride on my motorcycle
Yeah, and I don't want a tickle
'Cause I'd rather ride on my motorcycle
And I don't want to die
Just want to ride on my motorcycle

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