

Biker Like an Icon

[Paul McCartney](#)

There was a girl who loved a biker
She used to follow him across America
But the biker didn't like her
She didn't care, she still persisted
Though her brother said she was twisted
And the family said they wouldn't miss her anyway
She loved the biker like an icon
Gazing at his picture everyday
She loved the biker like an icon
Slowly watching precious water drip away
She did her best to fix a meeting
She pulled it off one night in Hollywood
When he met her, he couldn't let her get away
He didn't ask for her permission
He took advantage of her position
But he was always her ambition anyway
She loved the biker like an icon
Gazing at his picture everyday
She loved the biker like an icon
Slowly watching precious water drip away, oh
She loved the biker like an icon
Slowly watching precious water drip away
The family tried so hard to find her
They showed her picture across America
But no trace of her sweet face was ever found
She loved the biker like an icon
Gazing at his picture everyday
She loved the biker like an icon
Slowly watching precious water drip away, hey, hey
She loved the biker like an icon
Slowly watching precious water drip away, yeah, yeah
She loved the biker like an icon
Slowly watching precious water drip away, ha, ha, ha, ha
She loved the biker like an icon

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