

Taking off My Training Wheels

Justin Roberts

Started off with three wheels--
Then I went to four.
Started off with three wheels--
Then I went to four,
Just to get to two
(Doesn't seem right)
It doesn't seem right.
(Doesn't seem right)
To go, from three to four to two-o-o
So I'm takin' off
(Takin' off)
I'm takin' off
(Takin' off)
I'm takin' off my training wheels.
Now I won't be scared a bit
When I take that ride
No, I won't be scared a bit
With Dad by my side
He'll catch my fall
(Catch my fall)
Catch my fall
(Catch my fall)
When you're a dad, sometimes that's the de-e-al
When you're takin' off
(Takin' off)
And I'm takin' off
(Takin' off)
Takin' off my training wheels.
Take 'em off now!
There goes one--
And that's two--
Alright, here we go now!
Let's ride!
Wooo!
Even though I took 'em off,
Might put 'em back on.
Even though I took 'em off,
Might put 'em back on
And I might go rollin'

(Rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin')
Through the lawn.
'Cause it's softer
(Softer, softer, softer, softer)
Softer on, the lawn.
Even if I fall down
On the hard cement
Even if I fall down
And my bike gets bent
Though it wouldn't be right,
(Wouldn't be right)
It wouldn't be right
(Wouldn't be right)
Sometimes that's just how it fe-e-els
When you're takin' off
(Takin' off)
And I'm takin' off
(Takin' off)
I'm takin' off my training wheels.
Started off with three wheels,
Then I went to four.
Started off with three wheels,
Then I went to four--
Just to get to two!

Lyrics Submitted by Kiara Yeckley

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