

Bicycle Superstar

Echo Orbiter

In journals he lives like Picasso
Memories out of thin air in his brain
Supposedly his relaxation involves 70's advertisements
He wants to build a center for airline pilots
To convince them that bicycles are better
He's got an old leather aviation hat
And goggles to appear he's in combat

Peddling Renoir
Bike superstar

Shaking hands only with gloves on
He swears he can feel veins palpatating
On one hand it gives him the creeps
Then again who knows if he's bleeding
On the third Saturday last month
He waved rapidly at a man that was mad
The universe paused for a moment
And the man took this time to explode on him

Smiling naive
Unknown receipt
He tore apart
Bike superstar

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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