I Like My Bike

Kimya Dawson

I like my car, it's a really good car
I got it at a Farmer's Market from the person who only made it
Maybe someday I'll paint it, odds colors that I like
For now I'll out it in my basket and go for a ride on my bike

I like my bike

(I like my bike)

I like my car

(I like my car)

I go so fast

(I go so fast)

I go so far

(I go so far)

I go to the lake, to the school

And the pool and the park [Incomprehensible] trials to the beach

And go back to the market and get a piece of fruit

Put it in my pocket and make it home 'fore dark

I like my bike

(I like my bike)

I like my car

(I like my car)

I like my bike

(I like my bike)

I like my car

(I like my car)

I go so fast

(I go so fast)

I go so far

(I go so far)

I like my bike

(I like my bike)

I like my car

(I like my car)

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