

# Girl On A Motorbike

## Swervedriver

Take a walk through the city  
Turn right at Potsdamer Platz  
To see a girl on a motorbike  
Expression carved on her face  
Saw a man in a cafe downtown  
Who says it fucks with your head  
When you're tryin' to sleep at night  
With a gun across your bed  
Don't wanna be down at heel  
Don't wanna be down at heel  
You've shown disgrace on my place  
You've gotta know how it feels  
Sometimes at night when it's dark outside  
It would be easier and sweet  
To hack a road through the jungle  
Than clear a path on the street  
Too many folk in the middle lane  
Who don't wanna swerve 'gainst the rails  
Apathy balanced with disdain  
Dogs chasin' their own tails  
Don't wanna be down at heel  
Don't wanna be down at heel  
You come breakin' down my front door  
You've gotta know how it feels  
Followed the girl on a motorbike  
Saw her enter a bar  
It's dark inside with candles burn  
And to liberate her scars  
She Spanish-dance on the table  
With butterflies that burn  
It's like an incessant fox-hunt  
Too many lessons learned

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