

# Bike Ride To The Moon

Xtc

Push me off to start the fun  
On a bike ride to the moon  
Lots of room for everyone  
On a bike ride to the moon  
And we'll bring back cheese for my Auntie Jane  
And some magic moon dust that'll stop the rain  
On my poor Uncle Alfred's head, even though he stays in bed (silly Alfred)  
Why not bring a pot of tea  
On a bike ride to the moon  
Angel cake for you and me  
On a bike ride to the moon  
And we'll pack a tent 'case it's cold at night  
And I'll share your sleeping bag if I might  
And might be a positive boon  
To protect you from the man in the moon (Who happens to be me, look out!)  
Racing forward can't look back  
On a bike ride to the moon  
What did I omit to pack  
On a bike ride to the moon?  
With the stars all glinting in the shiny Chrome  
Then I suddenly remembered what I left at home  
Now I shan't be peddling any higher  
'Cos a sharp sputnik has given me a cosmic flat tyre

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