My White Bicycle

Leviathan

My white bicycle My white bicycle Riding all around the street Four o'clock and they're all asleep I'm not tired and it's so late Moving fast everything looks great My white bicycle My white bicycle See that man, he's all alone Looks so happy but he's far from home I ring my bell, smile at him Then I kick over his garbage bin My white bicycle My white bicycle The rain comes down but I don't care The wind is blowing in my hair Seagulls flying in the air My white bicycle Policeman shouts but I don't see him They're one thing I don't believe in To find some charge but it's not leavin' They lift both hands, his head in disgrace Shines no light upon my face Through the darkness, we still speed My white bicycle and me My white bicycle My white bicycle My white bicycle My white bicycle

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