Trike

Kid Spatula

I'm gonna walk myself into town
And ride on back.
Guess it means you're quick and I'm clean
My sparkling machine.
It's only forty minutes by feet
I'll be back in three.
Ride to the hills at night
To watch the lights go down and your neighbours fight.
'Cause I'm the boy to keep you up at night.It's a magic carpet and chrome
Can't reach me by phone.
A new deck of cards through the wheels
To show you just deep I feel.
In the rear view mirror I see
My dust as you're following me.Ride to the corner at night
To watch the lights go down and your parents die
'Cause I'm the boy to keep you up at night.
I'm the boy to keep you up at night.To keep you decent seven days a week
'cause it's the second best thing I do with my feet.
Watch your ass 'cause I know where you live
And which car you drive.I can look anyone in the eye,
Eat my dust as I leave you behind.Follow you to your house
Do you want to kiss at mine?
'Cause I'm the boy to keep you up at night.
I'm the boy to keep you up at night.

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