Riding Bikes

Shellac

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Me and Ted were small
and riding bikes along the wall,
Stealing things and breaking things.
I had my back, he had his,
each one had the other's.
Doing things that made us whole,
and somethings close to brothers.Time changed as strangest things
have become matters of contention;
Some of things we've had to do,
I'm not about to mention.
I won't second-guess something
done in the panic of the moment.
I'll admit, the scare requires
something like atonement.
The men I answer to require
answers of this town
Get your folks together, Ted
the shit is coming down when
(I'M) RIDING BIKES. AHHH! (repeat)

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