

Motorbike

Phil Keaggy

On Sunday morning
A beautiful Sunday
Love, I taught you how to ride
Yeah, I taught you how to ride
On a bright autumn day

Leaves covered all the hillside
Orange red and gold
And we were riding on the backroads
And darling I do love the sound

Of a motorbike and you beside me
We rode on and soon we found
A hidden place out in the country
And laid a blanket on the ground
We laid our blanket on the ground

The Old Natchez Trace

Not far from our home
The wind in our faces
A simple joy to behold

When I'm gone away and I remember
That autumn day you learned to ride
That autumn day you learned to ride
And I long for another Sunday

Of a motorbike and you beside me
We rode on and soon we found
A hidden place out in the country
And laid a blanket on the ground
Hhhmmmm

A hidden place out in the country
Laid a blanket on the ground