

Phillip's Bicycle

Charlie Burg

I can't believe I'm better than I ever was
I can't believe I'm better

On my bicycle I go too fast
The little shops that I ride past
The people's faces, they make me laugh
I approach the curve and stop to see
A hill of true adversity
I think to myself, can anybody see me?

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I can't believe I'm better

I am taken to a forest path
Where I trample autumn leaves and grass
Sipping root beer from my backpack
My shoes are worn, my helmet's loose
I packed a sandwich and some juice
The wind and I have made a little truce

Doo doo, doo doo doo doo-doo-doo-doo
Doo doo, doo doo doo doo-doo-doo-doo