

She's Got A Motorcycle

Frankie Coccozza

Look at those mirrored eyes
I want them
How your legs like to shine
I can see them

Your smile floods the street
Like a wild child
I hear you heart as it beats
To your own style

You've been locked up for days
And that just not right
I want to steel you away
Show you the night life
I know it wasn't easy
'Cause I'm feeling tired and wheezy
And the road seems much smoother with you

She's got a motorcycle
A big bad motorcycle
She knows how much I like
She won't let me ride it
She's got a motorcycle
It looks so damn delightful
She knows how much I like it
She keeps trying to hide it
Why why why am I out of luck?
'Cause I've seen others feel you up
On your motorcycle
Your big bad motorcycle
You know how much I like it
Why won't you let me ride it?

I'll be around after dark
Like a silhouette
I'll leave the keys to your heart
'Cause I ain't touched it yet
I know you feel insecure
A little rusty
You could have so much more
If you just trust me

You've been locked up for days
And that just not right
I'm about to steel you away
Show you the night life
Although it wasn't easy
Now its all so breezy
Yeah I'm loving ever mile with you

I've got a motorcycle
A big bad motorcycle
I knows how much you like
But you can't ride it
I've got a motorcycle
I know I took the Michael
It feels so damn delightful

I just can't hide it
Oh oh oh, you're shit out of luck?
I knew one day I'd feel you up
On my motorcycle
My big bad motorcycle
I know how much you like it
But I won't let you ride it

Then I woke up from the most
Beautiful of daydreams
A fair tale, a fantasy
Just waved it's last goodbye to me

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You know how much I like it
Why won't you let me ride it?