

Riding in the Tt Races

George Formby

If there's one thing that I like, it's riding around on a motor-bike

I'm a speed king, when I once begin

I once won first prize two and six, I know all the dirt track dirty tricks

I'm a marvel when I'm out to win

In a fifty mile race I am the best, I ride five miles and skid the rest

So come along and see me riding in the T.T. races

Easier than hop scotch, beating all the top notch aces

I've been riding all my life, I started quite small

I've ridden fairy cycles, aye, and scooters and all

Hear the people cheer me when they see me steering backwards

Down the hill I go at break-neck speed

See me coming down the street with the winning post on the pillion seat

Oh! Come along and see me riding in the T.T. race

Come along and see me riding in the T.T. races

Easier than hop scotch, beating all the top notch aces

Once my bike was hard to ride, but I didn't mind

Until I found they'd hitched a charabanc on behind

Everybody's scaring, I am such a daring rider

My inside rattles when I go the pace

My ribs begin to shake about, there's all my spare parts sticking out

So come along and see me riding in the T.T. race

Alternative ending:

With my gears in reverse, the other way round I'll finish first

Oh! Come along and see me riding in the T.T. race