

Motorbikin'

Golden Earring

Motorbikin', motorbikin', motorbikin', motorcycling
Movin' on the queens' highway
Lookin' like a streak of lightnin'
If you gotta go, go, gotta go motorbike ridin'
Listen to me and I'll tell you no lie
Too fast to live, too young to die
I bought a new machine and then they say
It takes your breath away

Motorbikin', motorbikin', motorbikin', motorcycling
Movin' on the queens' highway
Lookin' like a streak of lightnin'
Baby won't you come with me
I'll take you where you wanna be

Here I am again, I'm dressed in black
I got my baby, she's ridin' up back
We're doin' about ninety-five
I said: Oh, it's good to be alive

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