

# Superbike

Jay Som

I'm not that kind of fool  
Who needs to read the room  
(Somebody tell me)  
If I've fallen from your lips  
Straight to your fingertips  
(Somebody tell me)

Now you're waiting in the light  
Patiently to my surprise  
(Somebody tell me)  
I pick up the superbike  
Going 80 in the night  
(Somebody tell me)

Said you wanted something else  
Something new for show and tell  
Gonna breathe until you're gone  
Gonna breathe until you're