

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