

Bikes

Lucy Rose

I fall asleep
In front of the TV
So I forget
What I'm thinking
And oh don't you wanna know
Is it any easier
Oh don't you wanna know
Is it fun to close your eyes
We're going round and round and up and and down
Turning something inside out
We're driving from the backseat
Holding on too tightly
Were going round and round and up and and down
Turning something inside out
Were driving from the backseat
Holding on too tightly
The colours they merge the scream and shout
I watch my mind
Try and work things out
I think it's clear
But three days later its wrong
And oh don't you wanna know
Is it any easier
Oh don't you wanna know
Is it fun to close your eyes
We're going round and round and up and and down
Turning something inside out
We're driving from the backseat
Holding on too tightly
We're going round and round and up and and down
Turning something inside out
We're driving from the backseat
Holding on too tightly
The colours they merge they scream and shout
Listen up, listen hear everybody scream out loud
Listen up, listen hear everybody scream out loud
Listen up, listen hear everybody scream out loud
Listen up, listen hear everybody scream out
We're going round and round and up and down
Turning something inside out
We're driving from the backseat
Holding on too tightly
Were going round and round and up and and down
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We're driving from the backseat
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The colours they merge they scream and shout