## The Acoustic Motorbike

Luka Bloom

The day began with a rainbow in the sand As I cycled into Kerry Cattle grazing on a steep hillside Looked well fed, well balanced Close to the edge Pedal on, pedal on, pedal on for miles Pedal on Pedal on, pedal on, pedal on for miles Pedal on I take a break, I close my eyes And I'm happy as the dolphin In a quiet spot talking to myself Talking about the rain Talking about the rain All this rain Pedal on Pedal on, pedal on, pedal on for miles Pedal on You see whenever I'm alone I tend to brood But when I'm out on my bike It's a different mood I leave my brain at home Get up on the sattle No hanging around I don't diddle-daddle I work my legs I pump my thights Take in the scenery passing me by The Kerry mountains or the Wicklow hills The antidote to my emotional ills A motion built upon human toil Nuclear free needs no oil But it makes me hot, makes me hard I never thought I could have come this far Through miles of mountains, valleys, streams This is the right stuff filling my dreams So come on, get up on your bike Ah go on, get up on your bike Pedal on Pedal on, pedal on, pedal on for miles Pedal on Finally With my face to that bitter wind I bombed it into Killarney Skin raw like a sushi dinner And an appetite That would eat the hind leg of the lamb of God Even though you know I wouldn't dream of doing such a thing

Then settle down for a quiet night Think about what I've seen and done And wonder

There's a reason for this Now is the time To speak of the problem troubling my mind Sick of the traffic choking our towns Freaking me out, bringing me down Knock down houses, build more lanes Once was a problem, now it's insane My solution it's one that I like It's Muddy The Acoustic Motorbike So come on, get up on your bike Ah go on, get up on your bike Pedal on

Pedal on, pedal on, pedal on for miles Pedal on

Ah go on Ah go on Get up on your bike Get up on your bike