

Dr. Hoffmann's Bicycle

Motorpsycho

He put his answer there in front of us, her, and him
Took the blue lane down the road and invited us in
Took the 9th to the 7th heaven for a peak
And wanted us to stay there for a week and ride
And ride dr, Hoffmann's bicycle
Ride dr, Hoffmann's bicycle
I had everything I wanted there and then
Didn't ever wanna go back home again
It was blowing all the cobwebs from my mind
Now there's a new day rising for all of us and it's time to ride
And ride dr, Hoffmann's bicycle
Ride dr, Hoffmann's bicycle
Dirtroads became interstates overnight

And the signs along the way were flashing bright
Some just lost direction for a while
But the stragglers huddling cold soon lost their smiles
And plain refused to
Ride dr, Hoffmann's bicycle
Ride dr, Hoffmann's bicycle
Ride ride ride..
Truckstops became junkyards behind their eyes
Anxiously wearing tie-dyed ties
There are two ways on every road you know my friend:
And the best minds choose the crooked one
Again and again and again and again and again...
Ride dr, Hoffmann's bicycle
Ride dr, Hoffmann's bicycle
Ride ride ride...