

Motorcycle

Remi Wolf

I love my motorcycle
It gets me around this funny town
Pass the chaos by in this great big world
No one knows what they're talking about
I love my water colors
That make a pretty little puddle when my rain falls
Yeah they spill on me in my big white tee
Til my eyes start closing at five

Five in the morning
We could get a house, we could get a dog
When we're waking up in the early morning
I could kiss your forehead
Send you down the doorstep
Say goodbye and get right on my motorcycle

Ten o'clock at the spot on Berkeley road
People walk on by, they don't know we're fly
Secret lives of the wives of Harley Davidson
I love mariachi
There's just something bout percussion when you're gone too long
Smoking on the roof, no swimming suit
Till the sun goes down at five

Five in the afternoon
When we clean the car, when we clean the shed
When we're waking up in the early morning
I could kiss your forehead
Send you down the doorstep
Wave goodbye and get right on my motorcycle

Right on my motorcycle
Get right on my motorcycle
Get right on my motorcycle
Get right, get right