

# 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