

Bicycle

RM

Du bareul gureumyeo
Bol su eomneun geudael majuhae
Eonjenacheoreom nal
Majajuneun myeot senchiui tteollim

I wanna keep the bass down low
Beolsseo nae maeumeun jumal mode
I don't see no open cars, no open bars
Nappeuji ana onjeonhi honjain road
Seomcheoreom tteoinneun saramdeurui maeum
Eojjeomyeon oji aneul deuthan bam
Jipyongseoneul georeoga tto gulleoga
Uriga jeonghan jeo sosiljeomeuro

Seulpeumyeon jajeongeoreul taja
Baramel du bal arae duja
O jajeongeoreul taja
Du pareul jayuroi beollimyeo

Na nanana nanana
Nanananana
Nanana nanana nanana
Nanananana

Gakkeumeun gulleogage dwo
Jajeongeo bakwicheoreom
Chajeul ge isseo
Ohuui gansikcheoreom
I jageun sunganeul wihae saraon geot gata
Du bakwi wieseon da sasaroun hannajui kkum
Feel the roof, smell the truth
Meolji ana gijeogeun
Eotteon eolgureul haedo jigeumeun gwaenchana
Jinjja sojunghan geon nune boiji ana
Ttangeseo bareul tte
Jeo saereul daleun tae
Seomcheoreom tteoitgiro hae
Baramel ttara chumchwo
Yeah ureodo dwae
Wollae haengbokamyeon seulpeo

Seulpeumyeon jajeongeoreul taja
Baramel du bal arae duja
O jajeongeoreul taja
Du pareul jayuroi beollimyeo

Na nanana nanana
Nanananana
Nanana nanana nanana
Nanananana

(Nanana) nanana (nanana) nanana (nanana)
Rarararara
(Nanana) nanana (nanana) nanana (nanana)
Rarararara

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I wanna keep the bass down low
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I don't see no open cars, no open bars
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Feel the roof, smell the truth
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Rolling with two feet
I face you, who I can't see
A few centimeters of shaking
Are greeting me as always

I wanna keep the bass down low
My mind is already in weekend mode
I don't see no open cars, no open bars

It's not bad, I'm all alone in this road
The minds of people are floating like an island
The night that might never come
Walk and roll across the horizon
To the vanishing point that we chose

If you are sad, let's ride a bicycle
Let's put the wind under the feet
Oh, let's ride a bicycle
With arms opened freely

Na, na-na-na, na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na

Let it roll sometimes
Like the wheels in a bike
There's something I have to find
It's like an afternoon snack
I feel like I've lived just for this little moment
Everything could be like a personal midday dream on these two wheels
Feel the roof, smell the truth
Miracle is not far away
No matter what face I make, it's fine now
The really precious things are invisible
Take your feet off the ground
Look-like the bird
Let's float like an island
Dance with the wind
Yeah, it's okay to cry
When you're happy, you're sad

If you are sad, let's ride a bicycle
Let's put the wind under the feet
Oh, let's ride a bicycle
With arms opened freely

Na, na-na-na, na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na

(Na-na-na) Na-na-na (na-na-na), na-na-na (na-na-na)
La-la-la-la-la
(Na-na-na) Na-na-na (na-na-na), na-na-na (na-na-na)
La-la-la-la-la