

## Riding Bikes

Shellac

Me and Ted were small and riding bikes along the wall  
Stealing things and breaking things  
I have my back, he had his, each one had the others'  
Doing things that made us whole and something close to brothers

Time has changed, the strangest things come matters of contenti  
on

Some of the things we've had to do I'm not about to mention  
I won't second-guess something, done the panic of the moment  
I'll admit the scale requires something like atonement  
And then I answer to require answers of this town  
Put your folks together, Ted, shit is coming down when I'm ridi  
ng bikes!

I'm riding bikes!

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Riding bikes!

Riding bikes!

I'm riding bikes!