

Riding My Bicycle

Team Me

Bloodsucking ones
Tapping your shoulder
Finally
At last
I guess you made it

It makes your mother smile
And now she can't stop her flood
Of compliments
I guess you made it

Rediscover her
Let her know
What's on your mind
On your mind
Go up and tell her

Tired teen machine
Design these days
These rhapsodies
Melodies
With all the colours that you want

Through the eyes and ears
Into your brain
Dance the dance
Sing the words
You know you need it

Then I'll sing for you
A lullaby
A rhapsody
A melody
With all the colours that you want
With all the colours in the world
With all the colours that you want

Cause you know so well
This could easily be all you'll ever get
Cause you know so well
This could easily be all you'll ever get
Cause you know so well
This could easily be all you'll ever get
Cause you know so well
This could easily be all you'll ever get
Cause you know so well
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Nanananananana...