

My New Bicycle

The Roches

my new bicycle is race car blue
it used to belong to my big sister sue
she grew a little too tall
then traded it to me
for my old basketball.
riding that thing
i gotta sing
it's a blast
i never believed
i could go so fast
up and down hills
zipping through the town
past the reservoir
when the sun slips down
i'm flying!
back home i collected some rags
i snuck them out of my ma's old clothes bags
bucket of water
and a squirt of soap
my bicycle's as clean
as the soul of a pope