

3 Minute Hero "Geeks On Bikes"

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Fat man slouched over the bench laughs at my
transportation
every time i drive by him he fills with jubilation
he's laughing at my tires he's laughing at my horn
and the cards in my spokes
if i had time i'd tell him my story so he knows i'm not a
hoax
like this:
my car is shot it hasn't moved an inch since 1995
so my friends and i did not have much you could
call a social life
we got sick of walking, sick of hitching, sick of taking
hikes
so we didn't buy a car or a minivan -- we all bought
bikes

geeks on bikes, geeks on bikes (ad nauseum)
i'm up at dawn to call my friends to relay the day's big
plans
& before you know it our helmets are on
our gloves are on our hands
we drive down main to the dairy queen -- always in
single file
and the fun piles up behind us yeah -- mile after mile
[chorus]
i always drive my bike safely with mirrors
and when it's dirty i was it with tears

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