

Lucero "Bike Riders"

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Kathy met a girlfriend at a place around Grant,
Swore if she got out alive she'd not go back again,
Fellas didn't know her and they scared her half to
death,
Hand prints on her jeans, she would have just got up
and left,
That's when she saw Benny standing over by the bar,
Sat back down, and waited 'til he came over to talk,
Later on that night as she was walking out the door,
Benny started up his bike, and the boys came out for
more

Ooooh...

They picked her up and put her on the back of Benny's
bike,
Now Kathy's been with Benny Bauer ever since that
night,
She's tried to leave him many times, can't quite get
away,
Seen more jails and courts and lawyers than she'd like
to say,
Benny's always been a fighter, that'll never change,
Kathy takes him home and heals him up, it's all the
same
He made it from the club room all the way out to the
street,
They beat him with the barstools but he made it on his
feet

Ooooh...

Kathy's runnin' to her boy, picks him up and takes him
home,
And Benny's crying "Kathy please, I'm sorry don't you
know?"
I'm sorry don't you know, I'm sorry don't you know?
At a bar they call Stop Light the fellas drink their beer,
Women with their hair done up, they make it very clear,
Which one of the fellas is all theirs and can't be
touched,
They're tellin' me that motorcycle rider just give up,

They're talkin' to the pretty ladies, everyone they can,
I never seen the trouble caused all by just one dance,
If Benny don't get himself shot tonight I wish he did,

When he gets home

Ooooh...

Now Kathy's datin' Benny and he keeps her by his side,
Kathy's still the cutest girl these boys will ever find,
Riders line up BSA's out on the scrambler's tracks,
Levis jeans and a leather jacket numbers on their
backs,
Benny's bike is too big to race up 250 class,
They make him start way up the hill, up by the railroad
tracks,
Tomorrow they'll all ride across the Illinois state line,
Motorcycle Blessing at the St. Christopher Shrine

Ooooh...

Kathy's walking out the door leavin' Benny all alone,
And Benny's crying "Kathy please, baby don't you go"
Baby don't you go, baby don't you go
Kathy you mean it this time, just leave in the middle of
the night,
His wallet's on your table, boots on your floor,
The car is parked right outside your back door,
So leave him asleep in your bed and,
You're halfway to Chicago before good-bye is said

Ooooh...

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