Maccabees "Bicycles"

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Service is suspended Service shall resume Service running late again Service running smooth Space becomes so lonely, with these feelings of mistrust Because the monster in the cupboard has made us feel we must

Spot the train, train Spot a hole Spot the train and stop the monster

And everyone's buying bicycles They went and bought bicycles And everyone's buying bicycles And everyone's buying bicycles

Cities looking empty Cities running scared Cities got new friends That they cities really cared The looks are trifle shifty, and their not about to change Cos no one likes what they are not, and slowly we're strange

Spot the train, train Spot a hole Spot the train and spot the monster

The quickest route to paradise Such a short commute to paradise And a sharp salute Sharp salute to paradise

And everyone's buying bicycles And everyone's buying bicycles And everyone's buying bicycles And everyone's buying bicycles Not the bus - Bicycles Not the train - Bicycles

They're buying bicycles They're buying bicycles Bicycles

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