

Marillion

"Bike"

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I've got a bike, you can ride if you like
It's got a basket, a bell that rings
And things to make it look good
I'd give it to you if I could
But I borrowed it

You're the kind of girl
That fits in with my world
I'll give you anything, everything
If you want a thing

I've got a cloak, it's a bit of a joke
There's a tear up the front, it's red and black
I've had it for months
If you think it could look good
Then I guess it should

I know a mouse and he hasn't got a house
I don't know why I call him Gerald
He's getting rather old but he's a good mouse

I've got a clan of gingerbread men
Here a man, there a man, lots of gingerbread men
Take a couple if you wish, they're on the dish

I know a room of musical tunes
Some wine, some gin, most of them are clock work
Let's go into the other room and make them work

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