

The Storey Sisters

"Bad Motorcycle"

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I was on my way to school
When a fellow I did meet
He took me by the hand
And he told me I was sweet

And I knew by the way he spoke
He was a bad motorcycle, boom-boom-boom
Yes, I knew by the way he spoke
He was a bad motorcycle, boom-boom-boom

We walked home alone
He asked me for my phone
He told me it was Dan
And I know he went insane

And I knew by the way he spoke
He was a bad motorcycle, boom-boom-boom
Yes, I knew by the way he spoke
He was a bad motorcycle

I'm not drivin' by the place
I knew this one was on the make
He has the heart of a muffin
'Cause he was really sayin' somethin'
He had my heart just on the shelf
He is really somethin' else

As I went home, sat down to wait
He called me at eight not one minute late
And I knew by the way he spoke
He was a bad motorcycle, boom-boom-boom
Yes, I knew by the way he spoke
He was a bad motorcycle, boom-boom-boom

(Instrumental & guitar solo)

As I went home sat down to wait
He dialed me at eight, not one minute late
And I knew by the way he spoke
He was a bad motorcycle, boom-boom-boom

Yes, I knew by the way he spoke

He was a bad motorcycle, boom-boom-boom
He was a bad motorcycle, boom-boom-boom

He was a bad, bad motorcycle.

(Audience applause)

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