

## **The Tuna Helpers**

### **"Bicycle"**

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Windy road  
Down to the church house  
Singing hymns  
"he is all that is smooth and unpainted"  
"are you smooth are you painted today?"  
No, she's opened her blouse  
To the mail man and his letters  
Send him off first class  
He's a paper doll  
But who'll sing the lullabies  
Who'll bake the dreams  
In her apple pie?  
Bicycle  
She's our friend  
You take her home now  
Tuck her in close her eyes  
Turn on the sugarplums  
I'll sing the lullaby  
I'll bake the prayers  
In her book of light  
Don't ask for me  
I'll send her my love through a rosary  
Still stringing beads  
And counting prayers and wishes  
Until she sees me

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