

## Tomorrow "My White Bicycle"

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Ridin' all around the streets  
Four o' clock and they're all asleep  
I'm not tired and it's so late  
Movin' fast everything looks great

My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)  
My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)

See that man, he's all alone  
Looks so happy but he's far from home  
I ring my bell and smile at him  
Then I go by his rubbish bin

My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)  
My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)

The rain comes down but I don't care  
The wind is blowing in my hair  
Seagulls flying in the air

My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)  
My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)

Lift up both hands, his head in disgrace  
Shines no light upon my face  
Through the darkness, we still see  
My white bicycle and me

My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)  
My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)

Policeman shouts but I don't see him  
They're one thing I don't believe in  
He'll find some judge but it's not

leavin' 'em

My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)  
My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)

My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)  
My white bicycle  
(My white bicycle)

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