

Neptunes Present... "Half Steering"

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Pedaling around, my head's facing down
Watching specs in the road, whiz by before my eyes

Take a two hour break to watch Nasfaratu
The old German vampire with the blinds closed
When the credit's hit, turn it off
And hit the streets at 4 p.m. once again

Pedaling around, humidity's down
No longer curling my hair, so I stop off for a fountain
drink

I pretend it's a beer with a citrus after-taste
And I wave hello to a guy I know but he can't recall my
name
Even though he once told me
I was the most talented person that he'd ever met

Pedaling around, my head's facing down
Listening to the tires on the asphalt below

Wondering just how hot oozing tar would have to be to
melt them
If it could, would they explode or would the air leak
slowly?
Just to play it safe, I steer around
The small patches of that black, goopy stuff
Although I do enjoy a deep inhale as I roll on by

Pedaling around, my head's facing down
Sweaty bangs in my eyes

Half steering, half eating ice cream
Half steering, half eating ice cream
Half steering, half eating ice cream
Half steering, half eating ice cream

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