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Dukes Of Stratosphear "Bike Ride To The Moon"

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Push me off to start the fun On a bike ride to the moon Lots of room for everyone On a bike ride to the moon

And we'll bring back cheese for my Auntie Jane And some magic moon dust that'll stop the rain On my poor Uncle Alfred's head, even though he stays in bed (silly Alfred)

Why not bring a pot of tea On a bike ride to the moon Angel cake for you and me On a bike ride to the moon

And we'll pack a tent 'case it's cold at night
And I'll share your sleeping bag if I might
And might be a positive boon
To protect you from the man in the moon (Who
happens to be me, look out!)

Racing forward can't look back
On a bike ride to the moon
What did I omit to pack
On a bike ride to the moon?

With the stars all glinting in the shiny Chrome Then I suddenly remembered what I left at home Now I shan't be peddling any higher 'Cos a sharp sputnik has given me a cosmic flat tyre

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