

The Maccabees

"Bicycles"

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Service is suspended
Service shall resume
Service running late again
Service running smooth
Space becomes so lonely, with these feelings of
mistrust
Because the monster in the cupboard has made us feel
we must

Spot the train, train
Spot a hole
Spot the train and stop the monster

And everyone's buying bicycles
They went and bought bicycles
And everyone's buying bicycles
And everyone's buying bicycles
Cities looking empty
Cities running scared
Cities got new friends
That they cities really cared
The looks are trifle shifty, and their not about to
change
Cos no one likes what they are not, and slowly we're
strange

Spot the train, train
Spot a hole
Spot the train and spot the monster

The quickest route to paradise
Such a short commute to paradise
And a sharp salute
Sharp salute to paradise

And everyone's buying bicycles
And everyone's buying bicycles
And everyone's buying bicycles
And everyone's buying bicycles
Not the bus - Bicycles
Not the train - Bicycles

They're buying bicycles
They're buying bicycles
Bicycles

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