

## Hook Ghoti

### "My Bike"

Visit "[My Bike](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There's just one thing that I love more than anything

I hold it so near to my heart.

It has just one gear and a pair of blue training wheels,

A headlight to see in the dark.

I like my bike. It's not like other bikes. I like my bike.

It's not like other bikes.

It has pinwheels and a purple banana seat,

Loud cards in the spokes as they bend.

It has a big horn that I honk when you're in my way,

So I don't run over my friends.

I like my bike. It's not like other bikes.

I like my bike. It's not like other bikes

I ride my bike to the girl that I like, And she looks at me  
and my bike.

A tear fills her eye as she's filled with great pride,

When I ask her to take a ride.

Me and my girl, we ride all over town on it.

My guide is the street and the sun.

We stop for a shake--I pretend well share all of it,

When I hit the eject button.

I like my bike. It's not like other bikes.

I like my bike.

It's not like other bikes

Visit [Hook Ghoti](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.