

## **The Jealous Sound**

### **"Ghost"**

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The bike that I ride was designed for a girl  
Though I never knew her name, I ride around her world.  
And the horn that I honk is made of rubber, tin, and  
glue  
I'm chewing 18 sticks of gum and listening to The Who.

Out riding the bike of a ghost  
It's the most, it's the toast of the town  
I'm out riding around  
She was brought up in a place that they built  
For Cowboys in the movies

The bike that I ride, it's got breaks and it's got gears  
A bell and a basket, in which to catch my tears  
That I cry every night I spend without that girl  
I'm dreaming of saddle shoes  
In a movie-western-world

Out riding the bike of a ghoul  
It's so cool, skipping school, cutting class  
I'm never gonna pass.  
I was predicted in an "F" in all but religious education.

Out riding the bike of a ghost  
It's the most, it's the toast of the town  
And I'm out riding around  
She was brought up in a place that they built  
For Cowboys in the movies.

She was brought up under the hills  
And She rode around like Josey Wales  
She was brought up in a place that they built  
For Cowboys in the movies.

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