

## Now It's Time To Skate

Motorpsycho

I saw you on thursday,  
I couldn't see your eyes  
riding your bike in that  
summer-dress so nice  
just when I thought you would fade from my sight  
you smiled at me,yeah,you smiled at me

I saw you on friday,  
barefoot in the sand  
alone by the fencepost  
sweet dreams in your hand  
you showed me a way to feel free  
when you turned me on  
and smiled at me

now it is time to skate ,you said  
and we flew straight out of our heads  
I never thought this could happen to me,  
but look at me now ,skipping along,  
dancing around like a ballerina!

I saw you on sunday,  
you'd died away from me.....