

Motorscooter

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Vroom vroom

I heard you pulling up outside and my whole body got to tingling
Then there were footsteps on the stairs and then the doorbell got to ring-a-ling
And I am happy just to see you
Oh yes you're really very nice
But all I really wanna get on is your bike

Let me take a ride on your motorscooter
I wanna take a ride on your motorscooter

Every time I see you it's like I'm in Quadrophenia
I'm a mod again
I hold on tight to your Italian leather jacket
And I sniff it in
And I know it's not that cool
You're so metrosexual
But I can't help it, I'm in love with your bicycle

Let me take a ride on your motorscooter
I wanna take a ride on your motorscooter

Didons, ma puce, on est vachement chouette
La, en promenade, sur ta moibelette
Mais quoi? On arrette? Je viens... Come on and let me take a ride