

## Training Wheels

Melanie Martinez

Riding down, riding down  
My hand on your seat  
The whole way round  
I carry band-aids on me now  
For when your soft hands hit the jagged ground  
Wheels aren't even touching the ground  
Scared to take them off but they're so worned out  
Promise I won't push you straight to the dirt  
If you promise me you'll take them off first

I love everything you do  
When you call me fucking dumb for the stupid shit I do  
Wanna ride my bike with you  
Fully undressed, no training wheels left for you  
I'll pull them off for you  
[x2]

Letting go, letting go  
Telling you things you already know  
I explode, I explode  
Asking you where you want us to go  
You've been riding two wheelers all your life  
It's not like I'm asking to be your wife  
Wanna make you mine, but that's hard to say  
Is this coming off in a cheesy way?

I love everything you do  
When you call me fucking dumb for the stupid shit I do  
Wanna ride my bike with you  
Fully undressed, no training wheels left for you  
I'll pull them off for you  
[x2]

(Love everything you do)  
(Let me ride my bike with you)  
(No training wheels left for you)

I love everything you do  
When you call me fucking dumb for the stupid shit I do  
Wanna ride my bike with you  
Fully undressed, no training wheels left for you  
I'll pull them off for you  
[x2]