Well just between you and me I don't know what I'm doing here In your room close to you Full of shit and free beer

My brother, the bartender
I tip him well and I drink for free
Oh he takes good care of me
He takes care of me

Anyway, I'm here on my bicycle
I'm too tired to ride on
If it's okay with you
Can I take off these shoes and stay the night?

Well just between you and me, this thing between you and me Might not be anything worth singing about Or it might be just what I need Someone to take my mind off things at the end of a long day

Someone to take my pants off me at the end of a long night Either way, we're here

We're two bicycles ridden too tired to move Which of us two is dumb enough to choose The other as a lover?