```
His m'bike's clean, you polish that thing
He looks her over more than me
But I won't let it get to me
Yeah, he can play with his machine
Night and day, wind or shine
Looks at her shape, not at mine
But I'm not complainin', no, I think it's neat
Yeah, he can play with his machine
Hmm, but all he's speakin' and all he sees
Is just his motor bike, not me
No, I won't let it get to me
No, I can't stop thinkin' his goddamn machine
Motor
Motor
Motor
Motor
Take that lady coastin' west
Ride his motor over the edge
Yeah, I could break her
Break her, break me
But get rid of that, hmm, goddamn machine
Yeah, I could break her
(Motor)
Break her, break me
(Motor)
Get rid of that
(Motor)
Goddamn machine
(Motor)
Yeah, I'm gonna break her
(Motor)
Think what you live
(Motor)
I fuckin' hate
(Motor)
His motor bike
(Motor)
```