## The Motorcycle Song

**Richard Hawley** 

And I don't know my way back home My motorcycle's full of holes And I can't find my way back in I'm hungry and my shadow's thin The road of anyone can change I know that we won't meet again The key was in the open lock You'd see through any blanket fog There's places is on the seabound roll But I can't even find the boat I don't know the way back home My motorcycle's full of holes Full of holes Full of holes And someone turned the lights way down But shelter is what brought you round She said the outside is the in It's risky when you drink that gin The key was in the open joint You'd see from any vantage point And I can't find my way back in I'm hungry and my shadow's thin There's places is on the seabound roll But I can't even find the boat And I don't know my way back home My motorcycle's full of holes Full of holes Full of holes