

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