

Bicycle Tricycle

Rosie Thomas

Bicycle tricycle take me far with
My hands on your handlebars. I can't
Be homecoming queen for every boy
That falls in and out of love with me

I won't look back
I've been here before
I've been here before
I'll turn my back
Whatever it takes to let him go

Flower dress strawberry red
I must confess you're my safety pin
Hold me together hide me well
So he cannot tell the state that I am in

I won't look back
I've been here before
I've been here before
I'll turn my back
Whatever it takes to let him go

Roller skates figure eights
Roll me away and I won't complain
I'll bring my raincoat boots and umbrella
So he can't ever rain on my parade