

Trains And Cops

This Bike Is a Pipe Bomb

I live down by the railroad tracks.
One of these days I wanna hop on board a train rolling down the
line.
I won't care where it takes me because as long as I'm moving fast,
Call it easy riding, call it hard traveling;
I won't mind. I won't mind at all where I'm going.
It can take me east or west I don't care.
By that time I'll be glad to be most anywhere.
Don't that sound quite alright by me.
I won't mind at all where I'm going.
There's a police station just down the street from here.
I imagine one day there's gonna be a good ol' boy
Trying to pick me up for something I didn't do.
I won't care where he takes me. as long as I'm still alive,
As long as I'm still breathing and my fingers are picking out songs
I won't mind.
I won't mind at all where I'm going. he can haul my ass to jail
I don't care.