

Trike

You Am I

I'm gonna walk myself into town and ride on back
Guess it means you're quick and I'm clean
My sparkling machine
It's only forty minutes by feet
I'll be back in three
Ride to the hills at night
To watch the lights go down and your neighbours fight
'Cause I'm the boy to keep you up at night

It's a magic carpet and chrome
Can't reach me by phone
A new deck of cards through the wheels
To show you just deep I feel
In the rear view mirrors I see
My dust as you're following me
Drag to the corner at night
To watch the lights go down and your parents die
'Cause I'm the boy to keep you up at night.
I'm the boy to keep you up at night.

To keep you decent seven days a week
'Cause it's the second best thing I do with my feet
Watch your ass 'cause I know where you live
And which car you drive.

I can look anyone in the eye
Eat my dust as I leave you behind
I'll follow you to your house
Do you want to kiss at mine?
'Cause I'm the boy to keep you up at night
I'm the boy to keep you up at night
I'm the boy to keep you up at night