I Like My Bike

Kimya Dawson

I like my car, it's a really good car I got it at a Farmer's Market from the person who only made it Maybe someday I'll paint it, odds colors that I like For now I'll out it in my basket and go for a ride on my bike I like my bike (I like my bike) I like my car (I like my car) I go so fast (I go so fast) I go so far (I go so far) I go to the lake, to the school And the pool and the park [Incomprehensible] trials to the beach And go back to the market and get a piece of fruit Put it in my pocket and make it home 'fore dark I like my bike (I like my bike) I like my car (I like my car) I like my bike (I like my bike) I like my car (I like my car) I go so fast (I go so fast) I go so far (I go so far) I like my bike (I like my bike) I like my car (I like my car)

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