



Bicycles

Music and Lyrics by Aline Shader (1972)

Part 1

Riding, riding on my bike
Is the kind of thing that I really like
On the kind of day others go inside
I get on my bike and ride

Riding, riding every day
Is what I would do if I had my way
Let the sun shine down and the cold winds blow
I get on my bike and go

Part 2

I remember years ago
When I was very small
A three-wheel bike, all blue and red
I wanted most of all

On the pedals wooden blocks
Until my feet could reach
I'd ring the bell and beep the horn
For I had one of each

Part 3

Then a two-wheel, three-speed, hand-brake bike I saw
I couldn't wait until I could get one
I knew that once I started it would always be
The very, very best way to have fun

On my two-wheel, three-speed, hand-brake bike I would
Be careful when I rode across the street
And signal every time I turned from left to right
And smile at everybody I would meet

Part 4

Some day a racing bike
Some day for me
Ten speeds, a sturdy frame
Fast and free

Out on the open road
Riding is fine
Some day a racing bike
Mine all mine

Coda

Riding, riding on my bike
Is the kind of thing that I really like
On the kind of day others go inside
I get on my bike and ride (Bding, bding, bding, bding, bding!)