

Pink Floyd - Bike

Tom: G

I've got a bike. You can ride it if you like.

It's got a basket, a bell that rings and things to make it look good.

I'd give it to you if I could, but I borrowed it.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world. I'll give you anything, everything if want things.

I've got a cloak. It's a bit of a joke.

There's a tear up the front. It's red and black. I've had it for months.

If you think it could look good, then I guess it should.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world. I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.

I know a mouse, and he hasn't got a house.

I don't know why. I call him Gerald.

He's getting rather old, but he's a good mouse.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world. I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.

I've got a clan of gingerbread men.

Here a man, there a man, lots of gingerbread men.

Take a couple if you wish. They're on the dish.

You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world. I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.

I know a room of musical tunes.

Some rhyme, some ching. Most of them are clockwork.

Let's go into the other room and make them work.

Acordes

