Billy Joel, Motorcycle Song

Yeay.....Well I'm driving down this road, on this big old motorcycle I've been riding this so many years that I've forgotten wise Just some guys & Dys & Dys

To Jericho Road, I've already been every place I'm going To Jericho Road, have any need to proving nothing to no one Nowhere you want, still might be riding for all that I know Holding my time, it's on the line on Jericho Road

Well it's a long and a straight line, see myself for falling Only mightiness, I don't believe I've ever had the chance Now that I know if she's waiting there if she waits 4 me in silence It's--[gibberish]--had a chance, it's almost I can do

Jericho Road, never had a--[gibberish]--run away Jericho Road, one--[gibberish]--on a lake......Far as I know...[gibberish]... [gibberish]...The Promised Land on the Jericho Road

Yeah, la la la la la la la, oh oh oh...La la la la la la la ah... La la la la la la, oh oh oh...La la la la la la...

In a way we took our flag, when I filled myself with ferment In a mono way...a holiday, oh so clever mine It's a shame I had a chance, but I never really live in darkness [gibberish]--a lot I can do, I know I really care

Jericho Road, [gibberish]--Jericho Road, [gibberish]--summer silence Should've been lost...[gibberish]--nobody knows...[gibberish]--on a Jericho Road