

# Poppy, Motorbike

I wonder why nothing catches my eye  
Quite like the sight of a girl with a powerful machine  
Between her legs

Making it squeal, making it beg  
Looking so free, so in control  
I want to love her, I want to know  
What it's like to be between her (legs)

London, Paris to Berlin  
The power she earned, uncharted  
Not selfish, self-serving  
Teach me how and I'll learn it (legs)

So tell me, can I ride with you?  
Baby, can I ride with you?

That girl on a motorbike  
Going where she wants to  
Girl on a motorbike  
Never checks the rear view  
Girl on a motorbike  
No one can confine her  
Epitome of freedom  
I'm following behind her

That girl on a motorbike  
Going where she wants to  
Girl on a motorbike  
Never checks the rear view  
Girl on a motorbike  
No one can confine her  
Epitome of freedom  
I'm following behind her (legs)

Making it squeal, making it beg  
Looking so free, so in control  
I want to love her, I want to know  
What it's like to be between her (legs)

So tell me, can I ride with you?  
Baby, can I ride with you?

That girl on a motorbike  
Going where she wants to  
Girl on a motorbike  
Never checks the rear view  
Girl on a motorbike  
No one can confine her  
Epitome of freedom  
I'm following behind her

That girl on a motorbike  
Going where she wants to  
Girl on a motorbike  
Never checks the rear view  
Girl on a motorbike  
No one can confine her  
Epitome of freedom  
I'm following behind her (legs)

(Legs)  
(Legs)  
(Legs)

(Legs)

That girl on a motorbike  
Going where she wants to  
Girl on a motorbike  
Never checks the rear view (legs)  
Girl on a motorbike  
No one can confine her  
Epitome of freedom  
I'm following behind her (legs)

That girl on a motorbike  
Going where she wants to  
Girl on a motorbike  
Never checks the rear view (legs)  
Girl on a motorbike  
No one can confine her  
Epitome of freedom  
I'm following behind her (vroom, vroom)

That girl on a motorbike  
Going where she wants to  
Girl on a motorbike  
Never checks the rear view  
Girl on a motorbike  
No one can confine her  
Epitome of freedom  
I'm following behind her

That girl on a motorbike  
Going where she wants to  
Girl on a motorbike  
Never checks the rear view  
Girl on a motorbike  
No one can confine her  
Epitome of freedom  
I'm following behind her