

# Bicycle Ride

By Robin Lipinski

Rode my bike in Montana, got gravel in my eye.  
Rode my bike in Seattle, it rained.  
Rode my bike in California, hit by an orange.  
Starting to think it was strange.

Rode in Boston, got hit with a beer bottle.  
In nova Scotia, it was dark, hit a tree.  
Starting to think that maybe it was me.

So one more chance, in Africa,  
Antelope buck knocked the shit out of me.

Next time you see me, it won't be on a bike,  
Rather, it will be on a train.

The End