

## Trains And Cops

### This Bike Is a Pipe Bomb

I live down by the railroad tracks.  
One of these days I wanna hop on board a train rolling down the line.  
I won't care where it takes me because as long as I'm moving fast,  
Call it easy riding, call it hard traveling;  
I won't mind. I won't mind at all where I'm going.  
It can take me east or west I don't care.  
By that time I'll be glad to be most anywhere.  
Don't that sound quite alright by me.  
I won't mind at all where I'm going.  
There's a police station just down the street from here.  
I imagine one day there's gonna be a good ol' boy  
Trying to pick me up for something I didn't do.  
I won't care where he takes me. as long as I'm still alive,  
As long as I'm still breathing and my fingers are picking out songs I won't mind.  
I won't mind at all where I'm going. he can haul my ass to jail  
I don't care.