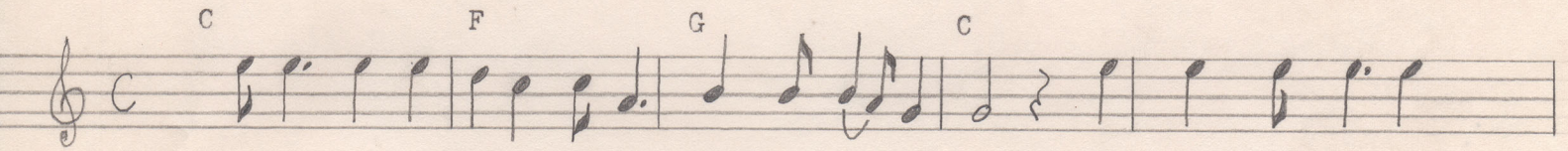
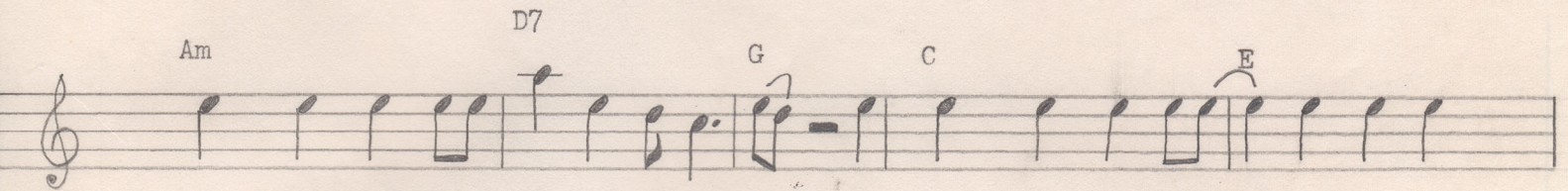


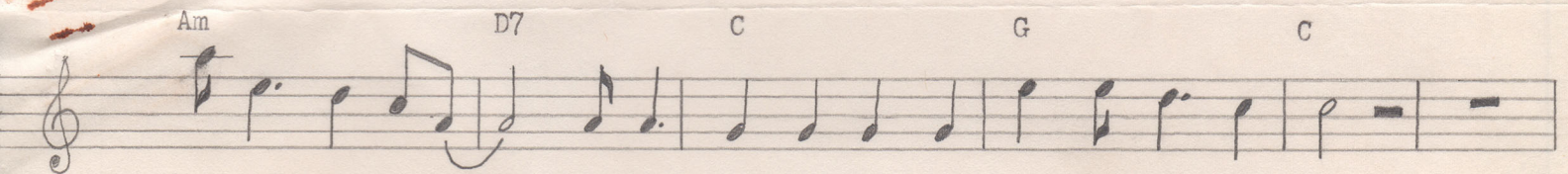
Next Time Thru'  
by  
Bicycle Bill



Makin' East Virginia flyin' thru the countryside I passed a lot of



towns right by and a lot of people too I missed them on the way home I was



sleepin' for the ride But I'll stop and see them all the next time thru

Next Time Thru'  
Verses:

2:

Well I get the urge to ramble - yes I get the urge to roam  
There's places that I want to see and things I plan to do  
but When I wake up in the morning - most the time I'm here at home  
But I plan to see it all before I'm thru

3:

Goin' up the country - thought I had my problems solved  
Life was slow and easy but there wasn't much to do  
So I'm going back to the city where I'm going to get envolved  
And I'll see the farms and fields the next time thru

4:

It seems that life's a game - that you play and never win  
and The world is just a thrill ride spinnin' crazy thru the blue  
I just hope the sun will shine on me when it comes by again  
unless this times' my last time thru