

In the passionate tale

She s the song of the nightingale

The torturer, the remedy and the tragedy

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D
And I begged for forgiveness
for the way that I am
And I hope she doesn t blame men
for the inelegance of men
[Chorus]
I rode around on my bicycle
        A
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again
x2
[Interlude]
D G A D
-----La la la x4
[Chorus]
 D
I rode around on my bicycle
All the way in the rain
She kissed me once I took her out for lunch
And she never kissed me again
x4
[Outro]
D G
         Α
Aah aah aah aah
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D D A A

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G
La la la la laa
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D

La la la laa (repeat till end)