A Bicycle Made for Two (page 1)

There is a flower Within my heart, Daisy, Daisy! Planted one day By a glancing dart, Planted by Daisy Bell! Whether she loves me Or loves me not, Sometimes it's hard to tell; Yet I am longing to share the lot -Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Daisy, Daisy, Give me your answer do! I'm half crazy, All for the love of you! It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage But you'll look sweet upon the seat Of a bicycle made for two.

We will go 'tandem' As man and wife, Daisy, Daisy! 'Peddling' away Down the road of life, I and my Daisy Bell! When the road's dark We can both despise Policemen and 'lamps' as well; There are 'bright lights' In the dazzling eyes Of beautiful Daisy Bell!



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Daisy, Daisy, Give me your answer do! I'm half crazy, All for the love of you! It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage But you'll look sweet upon the seat Of a bicycle made for two.

> I will stand by you In 'wheel' or woe, Daisy, Daisy! You'll be the belle) Which I'll ring you know! Sweet little Daisy Bell! You'll take the 'lead' In each 'trip' we take, Then if I don't do well, I will permit you to Use the brake, My beautiful Daisy Bell!



