Unicycle

Patrick Nicholls

Verse 1

When you're young, with your brand new tricycle, Riding is so much fun,
Then you grow and you get your bicycle,
Little wheels on the back.
Very soon, with a kind of magic,
You're riding on two wheels,
And you find when you've got your balance,
The world is not the same.

Chorus

He's just using one wheel and he just doesn't stop,
How does he do it?
Like he's cheating us all, when you know he should fall,
How does he do it?
Spin, and he doesn't slip, when he should drop to the ground.
Mum buy me a unicycle,
Mum buy me a unicycle,
I want to balance in the air.

Verse 2

When you've got your own unicycle,
Just practise ev'ry day,
And you'll find you can keep your balance,
With just one wheel on the ground.
If you feel that you're going over,
Just spin those pedals round,
Then one day you can join a circus,
And star in your own show.

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Chorus

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How does he do it?
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How does he do it?
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