

Riding In The T.T. Races-1935

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Regal Zonophone MR1932 Gifford/Cliffe

If theres one thing that I like, it's riding around on a motor-bike
I'm a speed king, when I once begin.
I once won first prize two and six, I know all the dirt track dirty tricks
I'm a marvel when I'm out to win.
In a fifty mile race I am the best, I ride five miles and skid the rest.

So come along and see me riding in the T.T. races
Easier than hop scotch, beating all the top notch aces.
I've been riding all my life, I started quite small.
I've ridden fairy cycles, aye, and scooters and all.
Hear the people cheer me when they see me steering backwards.
Down the hill I go at break-neck speed,
See me coming down the street with the winning post on the pillion seat.
Oh! Come along and see me riding in the T.T. race

Come along and see me riding in the T.T. races.
Easier than hop scotch, beating all the top notch aces.
Once my bike was hard to ride, but I didn't mind,
Until I found they'd hitched a charabanc on behind.
Everybody's scaring, I am such a daring rider.
My inside rattles when I go the pace.
My ribs begin to shake about, there's all my spare parts sticking out.
So come along and see me riding in the T.T. race.

Alternative ending:

With my gears in reverse, the other way round I'll finish first,
Oh! Come along and see me riding in the T.T. race.