

I Toe the Line

(Apologies to Johnny Cash)

I keep a close watch on this hide of mine.
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
If I goof up I'll spoil its design.
Because it's mine, I toe the line.

It find it disconcerting but it's true.
The road could scrape my skin down to the goo.
The thought of major road rash turns me blue.
Because it's mine, I toe the line.

As sure as night is dark and day is light;
I may not be perceived by human sight.
I'd like my pelt to look and feel alright.
Because it's mine, I toe the line

So when I'm on a motorcycle ride,
I don't trust traffic coming from the side.
I'm very careful of my tender hide;
Because it's mine, I toe the line.

I keep a close watch on this hide of mine.
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
Defensive driving is my paradigm.
Because it's mine, I toe the line.

Bud Morris

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