

You can keep your golf courses,  
And the riding of horses,  
It's not these pursuits that I like,  
Nor the wearing of shorts,  
For the playing of sports,  
Just give me a good trials bike.

Come rain, wind or shine,  
I will have a great time,  
It's a shame I have nowhere to ride,  
I'll join one of the clubs,  
And pay them my subs,  
That should keep the landowner on side.

I wear reinforced boots,  
And well padded suits,  
An approved helmet sits on my head,  
I now feel more prepared,  
And not quite so scared,  
Of going on one wheel instead.

It suggests in the regs,  
That feet stay on the pegs,  
And to follow the route that's marked out,  
It's no walk in the park,  
As your watched by a clerk,  
"I'm sure I went clear," you shout.

I have spanners and sockets,  
Cable ties in my pockets,  
Most things I can fix pretty soon.  
I can change piston rings,  
And all sorts of things,  
Even a quick engine retune.

When all the sections are done,  
And my feet have gone numb,  
My score may be too easy to beat.  
At the end of the day,  
I do have to say,  
I wish trials bikes had a seat!!