

Weer eens een andere invalshoek naar positivisme op zoek en om je luie kont te liften in het zadel en dan te gaan driften.

Kijk ik naar buiten, heb ik zin om meteen tegen de felle NO-wind in te gaan beuken, al is het min tien, de longen vol te zuigen bovendien.

Van die stralende zon wordt ik geil bedenk ik met een winter-smile krijg ik de kriebels om te gaan miles te maken, op de pedalen te staan.


Verstandelijk echter, geduld tonen om me later te belonen gretigheid opbouwen, herstel voorop al zoemt en jaagt het nog zo in mijn kop.

## "I Can See For Miles" - The Who

I know you've deceived me, now here's a surprise I know that you have 'cause there's magic in my eyes

I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles Oh yeah


If you think that I don't know about the little tricks you've played And never see you when deliberately you put things in my way

Well, here's a poke at you
You're gonna choke on it too
You're gonna lose that smile
Beacuse all the while


Well, here's a poke at you
You're gonna choke on it too
You're gonna lose that smile
Beacuse all the while


I can see for miles and miles
I can see for miles and miles
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles

I can see for miles and miles
I can see for miles and miles
I can see for miles and miles
I can see for miles and miles

