



It's a lousy deuce.



I think we are called bumps.



No, their not beer balls.



I did the same thing on my bike.



I'm taking home for fire wood



I like your hat.



He got fries with his.



A one, a two.



I'm campaign for sheriff



I could have had a V8.



Some one has to keep the lid on it.



If I pull them up they will fit..



We don't go until Simon Says.



Who's Simon?



I eat my dessert first.



They even have Tapioca.



Even cue tips like ice cream.



What say we try the men's.



I'll just slip the five back here.



Greg thinks he hid it.



I hope the seat is dry.



It hit me right on the nose.



I think San Jose is that way.



I told George to post it on the web site



It's card says it's for you



I agree, their an ugly group.



They are hot chili peppers.



I love the feel of old money.



It's to cold to ride.



Pete forgot where his bike is.



I'm sure it's a shovelhead.



I know it's in here somewhere.



Is that an old Vespa?



Out for a lunch ride.



It sure beats house cleaning.



It's between this and yard work.