

Big Yellow Taxi

Big Country

They paved paradise, put up a parking lot
With a pink motel, boutique and a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise, put up a parking lot

They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged all the people
A dollar and a half just to see them

Don't it always seem to go
Said, "You don't know what you've got till it's gone"
They paved paradise, put up a parking lot

Say, "Hey farmer, farmer put away the DDT
And the spots on my apples
Leave me the birds and the bees, please"

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise, put up a parking lot

Late last night, I heard that screen door slam
And the big yellow taxi come and take away my old man

Don't it always seem to go
Said, "You don't know what you've got till it's gone"
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