

That '70s Song

The Cab

And lately I've been walking
Through all these places that I cannot stand
I guess it's just my history talking
Now I'm refusing to supply your demands

You say
The storm will pass
We'll work it out
The road can get a little rough sometimes
I'm moving fast
Without a doubt
Our hearts will beat in separate rooms tonight
Tonight

Baby, we belong alone
This last second chance is blown
Baby, we belong alone
I've got another you at home
Baby, we belong alone
Alone

(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah)
(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah)
(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dahhh)

And lately you've been knocking
But I never really listened or cared
'Cause when I told you I was walking
I was reeling her in with my stare

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