

Taxi

F. R. David

So, all that's left to do Is to let weariness be through And on
this evening Start a spirit mending

Oh-oh-oh-oh Green eyed taxi not so fast Oh-oh-oh-oh Please slow
it down, stop, turn around Oh-oh-oh-oh And take me over to whe
re Where joy and happiness will last Will last

There, they won't inquire To where fate me expire And just like
a miracle Will understand it all