

## Black Cab

Jens Lekman

Oh no, God damn  
I missed the last tram  
I killed the party again  
God damn, God damn

I want to sleep in my bed  
I want to clean up my head  
Don't want to look this dead  
Don't want to feel this dread

I killed the party again  
I ruined it for my friends  
"Well, you're so silent, Jens"  
Well, maybe I am, maybe I am

Now at the central station  
No time for being patient  
I feel like going home  
But at the same time, I don't  
Black Cab

And I've heard all those stories  
About the black cabs and the way they drive  
That if you take a ride with them  
You might not come back alive

They might be psycho killers  
But tonight I really don't care  
So I say turn up the music  
Take me home or take me anywhere  
Black cab

You don't know anything  
So don't ask me questions  
You don't know anything  
So don't ask me any questions  
You don't know anything  
So don't ask me questions

Just turn the music up  
And keep your mouth shut  
Black cab