Shiny Black Taxi Cab

We're in a shiny black taxi cab Cruising through busy streets Neon lights shining bright On shiny black leather seats Hang a left hang a right On the corners outta site

Midnight traffic light green's for go go Backstreet joyride, we love soho

Shiny black, shiny black Shiny black taxi cab When you're trowing up You feel bad in a shiny black taxi cab In a shiny taxi cab

Our meter's doing overtime Suberbia has gone to sleep As the city starts to come alive And everybody's on the street Late shows, adult mags Sleezy brown dirty macs

Midnight traffic light green's for go go Backstreet joyride, we love soho

Shiny black, shiny black Shiny black taxi cab Havin' the most fun you've ever had In a shiny taxi cab

Plumstead, you must be joking

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D'you know, I had them girls in The back of the cab the other week? Sick all over the back seat I had to charge 'em double They oughta bring back the birch

You know, bring back national service Bring back hanging, hanging

Shampoo

Hanging's too good for 'em I'm not prejudice or anything

You know, these mini cab drivers They've got no tax, no insurance Some of 'em don't even have a bleedin' car Anyway John, where yer wanna go then?