Cab Driver

The Zolas

I'm gonna hold, hold your eye an extra beat
You're gonna lean, lean towards me in your seat
And though I know it's a feeling I should shake
I'm gonna love you to cancel my mistakes (oh)

I had a girl until just one week ago
And every day my misery just seems to grow
But for tonight, I'll suck it up and play the rake
I'm gonna love you to cancel my mistakes (oh)
I'm gonna love you to cancel my mistakes (oh)

My friends in the back room
Sit like children in a ring
When the bottle's empty
Then the game gets dizzying
Crawling all over each other
What would mother think?
My friends in the back room
Singing come on, come on in

You invite me up, dishes piled up in the sink
I ask myself, have I had too much to drink?
I'm gonna break every window in your place
I'm gonna love you to cancel my mistakes (oh)
I'm gonna love you to cancel my mistakes (oh)

I don't want to be the cab driver
When all the love is in the back seat
I don't want to be the cab driver
Someone else can be the DD

My friends in the back room
Sit like children in a ring
When the bottle's empty
Then the game gets dizzying
Crawling all over each other
What would mother think?
My friends in the back room
Singing come on, come on in
Come on in, Tombstone

(My friends in the back room
Sit like children in a ring)
(When the bottle's empty
Then the game gets dizzying)
(Crawling all over each other
What would mother think?)
(My friends in the back room
Singing come on, come on in)
(Ah, ah, ah, ah)
(Ah, ah, ah, ah)
(Ah, ah, ah, ah)
(Ah, ah, ah, ah)
Yeah, I love you
I love you all

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!