

Taxi Driver

Stephen Lynch

I flagged him down at the corner
And he picked me up at the light
I told him where I was going
And we drove off into the night
"How's it going my friend?" I asked him
Slowly he turned his head
The taxi driver looked at me
And this is what he said
He said...
foreign sounding gibberish

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>