

Gym Class Heroes "Taxi Driver"

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I took cutie for a ride in my deathcab
She tipped me with a kiss I dropped her off at the meth
lab
Before she left she made a dashboard confessional
And spilled her guts in cursive but whats worse is
I could still see her bright eyes like sunny day real
estate
Oh my and in a funny way the ceiling tastes
So high but no chance
My little chemical romance left a bad taste in my mouth
But I approached her like hey mercedes why the long
face
Why you cryin? theres no need
Just put on this coheed and fallout
Boy meets girl jimmy eat world
But Schlep eats pills till hes all out
Not once not twice she was thrice times a lady
Mackin on brand new, but I had to
Bounce over to the postal service to
Pick up these pills that take care of my nervousness

And all the way I saw planes and mistook 'em for stars
She played games but she took em too far
At the drive in
Watching soft porn and you can tell
By the trail of the dead, that there was somethin in the
popcorn
I hop in my cab destination midtown
Just to get up with some kids that like to get down
I'd made my rounds and that was that
In between the frowns and scraps and heart attacks
And I remember I seen her ass in early november
On a Thursday taking back Sunday for a refund
She shot a wink like no hard feelings
Then she jettted to brazil man them pills had me spun

This is the story of the year right here
This is hot water music
Put ya ramen into it

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