

John Cougar "Taxi Dancer"

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Well, she started out just to be a dancer
Gonna make her livin' dancin' in the Broadway shows
So she hitchhiked cross the country from Pasaroba to
the Big Red Apple
Where your dreams are made, your debts must be
paid on time

I'll hold you close, taxi dancer
And I'll listen to how you outgrew your dreams
How they faded away
I'll hold you close, taxi dancer
We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage

Well, she wasn't used to livin' in the city
So she took a job cleanin' up as a maid at the Gramercy
Park Hotel
And all her auditions, you know didn't turn out so pretty
So she took a job dancin' at the bar down the street as
well

I'll hold you close, taxi dancer
And I'll listen to how you outgrew your dreams
How they faded away
I'll hold you close, taxi dancer
We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage

Well, I don't know how long or how far her fortune did
take her
But I heard she sits alone drunk downtown on 42nd
Street
And sometimes an old Butch will slip a quarter into the
jukebox
And she'll stagger to the bar and dance with that girl
for free

I'll hold you close, taxi dancer
And I'll listen to how you outgrew your dreams
How they faded away
I'll hold you close, taxi dancer
We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage

I'll hold you close, I'll hold you close

I'll hold you close, taxi dancer

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