

The Paper Tongues

"Star Cab Company"

Visit "[Star Cab Company](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

My Mama drives a cab
For the Star Cab company
And when she's on a call
I'm in my own custody

Don't throw the meter, mama

She drives me into town
Every Sunday morn
Where I wash and dry the clothes
And mend or patch what's torn

Don't throw the meter, mama

My daddy's now long gone
He didn't like the married life

But he's tied the knot again
With a younger and smaller wife

Don't throw the meter, mama
Don't throw the meter, mama

My daddy's legacy
Was an old Dodge with a flat
A mountain of loose change
And a taxi driver's hat

Don't throw the meter, mama
My mama drives a cab
For the Star Cab Company

Visit [The Paper Tongues](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.