

## **Gretchen Peters**

### **"A Room With A View"**

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I drive a cab in Brooklyn, I like my job okay  
Nobody breathin' down my neck, I just drive around all  
day  
I meet all kinds of people, I've got the gift of gab  
Been everything from bums to kings in the back seat of  
my cab

And I got a roof over my head  
I got three square meals and a nice warm bed  
I got a place I can call my own when the day is through  
I got a room with a view

Don't have much education but I know how people are  
You'd be surprised what you can learn from the front  
seat of a car  
I sleep real good most every night and my baby, he  
does too  
We ain't rich but we're all right just doin' what we do

And I got a roof over my head  
I got three square meals and a nice warm bed  
I got a place I can call my own when the day is through  
I got a room with a view

Now when this life is over and the angels take me back  
I'll let em drive my yellow cab and I'll be the one in back  
But this world don't owe me nothin', I learned that long  
ago  
Got everything I'll ever need to get me where I wanna  
go

And I got a roof over my head  
I got three square meals and a nice warm bed  
I got a place I can call my own when the day is through  
I got a room with a view

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