Brennan Maire "Big Yellow Taxi"

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They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

With a pink hotel, a boutique

and a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go

That you don't know what you've got

Till it's gone

They paved paradise

And put up a parking lot.

They took all the trees and put

Them in a tree museum

And they charged all the people

A dollar and a half just to see them

Don't it always seem to go

That you don't know what you've got

Till it's gone

They paved paradise

And put up a parking lot.

Hey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT now

Give me spots on my apples

But leave me the birds and the bees. Please!

Don't it always seem to go

That you don't know what you've got

Till it's gone

They paved paradise

And put up a parking lot.

Late last night I heard a screen door slam

And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Don't it always seem to go

That you don't know what you've got

Till it's gone

They paved paradise

And put up a parking lot.

Don't it always seem to go

That you don't know what you've got

Till it's gone

They paved paradise

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