

Jo Jo Zep ''Taxi Mary''

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Oh no, I feel I'm walkin' on a ti-ightrope
With my heart as a shield
Yes I felt the pull when the bubble burst at the parking
lot
As I touched the point of no retur-urn

Ooh, can't you see, I'm here wrapped up inside your melody

Woh-oh-oh-woh-oh

Let's strike up the band and take all that latin sound Let those horns begin to flow-ow

Say, don't be such a nasty boy You wanna squeeze me tight and call me honey Count it out now, one by one Quattro, cinque, sette, otto - don't let the bubble burst

When love meets lo-ove, we'll play all those big band records

The disco worm is in the apple, bite it out now, it won't hurt

Bad is good, good's forever, words and music go together

So taxi Mary baby
Will the sands beneath my feet take a backward fall
Or am I barking up the wrong street
Tell me Mary Mary
Will you catch me, will you catch me if I fa-all

Or will I miss a beat or two
Land on my feet 'cause you want me to-oo
Woh-oh-oh-woh-oh
Don't leave me with this feelin' Mary
At the point of no re-etur-urn

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