

Taxi Driver (Album Version)

Gym Class Heroes

I took cutie for a ride in my death cab
She tipped me with a kiss I dropped her off at the meth lab
Before she left she made a dashboard confessional
And spilled her guts in cursive but what's worse is
I could still see her bright eyes like sunny day real estate
Oh my and in a funny way it irritates
So high but no chance My little chemical romance left a bad taste in my mouth
But I approached her like hey Mercedes why the long face
Why you crying? there's no need
Just throw on this coheed and fall out boy meets girl jimmy eat world
But Schlep eats pills till he's all out
Not once not twice she was thrice times a lady
Actin' all brand new, but I had to
Bounce over to the postal services to Pick up these pills that take care of my nervousness
And on the way I saw planes and mistook'em for stars
She played games but she took em too far
At the drive in Watching soft porn and you could tell
By the trail of the dead, that there was something in the popcorn
Hopped back in my cab destination midtown
Just to get up with some kids that like to get down
I made my rounds and that was that In between the frowns, the scraps and heart attacks
And I remember I seen her ass in early November
On a Thursday taking back Sunday for a refund
She shot a wink like no hard feelings
Then she jetted to Brazil man them pills had me spun This is the story of the year right here
This is hot water music
Put ya ramen into it

Songwriters

Mc Coy, Travis / Mcginley, Matthew Published by

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