

Taxi Driver

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 this irritates
So high but no chance, my little chemical romance
Left a bad taste in my mouth But I imposed her like, "Hey Mercedes, why the long face?
Why you cryin'? No need, just put 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 mackin' on brand new But I had to bounce over to the postal
service is to pick up these pills
That take care of my nervousness and on the way I saw planes
That were mistaken for stars, she played games but she took 'em too far
At the drive in, watching soft porn and you can tell by the trail of the dead
That there was somethin' in the popcorn Hop 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 and scraps and heart attacks And I remember I seen her ass in early November
On a Thursday takin' back Sunday for a refund
She shot a wink like no hard feelin's
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

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