Big Yellow Taxi

Pinhead Gunpowder

Well, I'm thinking about all the losers
Who showed up to make this scene
Where did they go when things didn't work out
When they burned out on the streets?And I'm wondering
Where I could find the people
Who left me behind
To wander these streets so all alone?'Cuz these old streets I'm still wandering down
And I'm wondering about all the wonderful people
Who used to hang around and
If they got and if they got what I've still never foundYesterday I saw this one old girl
But it just wasn't quite the same
And she said it's been years, yeah, it's been years
Since anybody's called me by that nameBut these old streets I'm still wandering down
And I'm wondering about all the wonderful people
Who used to hang around
And if they got and if they got what I've still never found

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