A Room With a View

Gretchen Peters

I drive a cab in Brooklyn, I like my job okay
Nobody breathin' down my neck, I just drive around all day
I meet all kinds of people, I've got the gift of gab
Been everything from bums to kings in the back seat of my cabAnd I got a roof over my head
I got three square meals and a nice warm bed
I got a place I can call my own when the day is through
I got a room with a viewDon't have much education but I know how people are
You'd be surprised what you can learn from the front seat of a car
I sleep real good most every night and my baby, he does too
We ain't rich but we're all right just doin' what we doAnd I got a roof over my head
I got three square meals and a nice warm bed
I got a place I can call my own when the day is through
I got a room with a viewNow when this life is over and the angels take me back
I'll let em drive my yellow cab and I'll be the one in back
But this world don't owe me nothin', I learned that long ago
Got everything I'll ever need to get me where I wanna goAnd I got a roof over my head
I got three square meals and a nice warm bed
I got a place I can call my own when the day is through
I got a room with a view

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