

# Taxi Driver

## Gym Class Heroes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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