

Big Yellow Taxi

Amy Grant

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swinging hot spot
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum
And then they charged all the people
Twenty-five bucks just to see 'em
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
Hey farmer, farmer, put away your DDT now
You give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
Please don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and they put up a parking lot
I say, they paved paradise and they put up a parking lot
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and they put up a parking lot
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi carried off my old man
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and they put up a parking lot
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and they put up a parking lot
Oh, no, no, paved paradise and they put up a parking lot
Hey, steam rolled paradise and put up a parking lot

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