

Shiny Black Taxi Cab

Shampoo

We're in a shiny black taxi cab
Cruising through busy streets
 Neon lights shining bright
 On shiny black leather seats
 Hang a left hang a right
On the corners outta siteMidnight traffic light green's for go go
 Backstreet joyride, we love sohoShiny black, shiny black
 Shiny black taxi cab
 When you're trowing up
 You feel bad in a shiny black taxi cab
 In a shiny taxi cabOur meter's doing overtime
 Suburbia has gone to sleep
 As the city starts to come alive
 And everybody's on the street
 Late shows, adult mags
Sleazy brown dirty macsMidnight traffic light green's for go go
 Backstreet joyride, we love sohoShiny black, shiny black
 Shiny black taxi cab
 Havin' the most fun you've ever had
In a shiny taxi cabPlumstead, you must be jokingShiny black, shiny black
 Shiny black taxi cab
 When you're trowing up
 You feel bad in a shiny black taxi cab
 In a shiny taxi cabShiny black, shiny black
 Shiny black taxi cab
 Havin' the most fun you've ever had
 In a shiny taxi cabShiny black, shiny black
 Shiny black taxi cab
 Havin' the most fun you've ever had
In a shiny taxi cabD'you know, I had them girls in
 The back of the cab the other week?
 Sick all over the back seat
 I had to charge 'em double
They oughta bring back the birchYou know, bring back national service
 Bring back hanging, hanging
 Hanging's too good for 'em
I'm not prejudice or anythingYou know, these mini cab drivers
 They've got no tax, no insurance
 Some of 'em don't even have a bleedin' car

Anyway John, where yer wanna go then?

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