

# Black Cab

Anders Westerlund

Oh no, Goddamn  
I missed the last tram  
I killed a party again  
Goddamn, Goddamn  
I wanna sleep in my bed  
I wanna clean up my head  
Don't wanna look this dead  
Don't wanna feel this dread I killed a party again  
I ruined it for my friends  
Well you're so silent Jens  
Well maybe I am, maybe I am Now at the central station  
No time for being patient  
I feel like going home  
But at the same time I don't Black cab, black cab  
Black cab, black cab  
Black cab, black cab  
Black cab, black cab And I've heard all the stories  
'bout the black cabs and the way they drive  
But if you take a ride with them  
You may not come back alive They might be psycho killers  
But tonight I really don't care  
So I say turn up the music  
Take me home or take me anywhere Black cab, black cab  
Black cab, black cab You don't know anything  
So don't ask me questions  
You don't know anything  
So please don't ask me any questions  
You don't know anything  
So don't ask me questions  
Just turn the music up  
And keep your mouth shut Black cab, black cab  
Black cab, black cab

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