

Taxi Ride

Exodus Quartet

Lily is dancing on the table
We've all been pushed too far
I guess on days like this
You know who your friends are Just another dead fag
To you that's all
Just another light missing
On a long taxi ride, taxi ride And I'm down to your last cigarette and
This we are one crap as you're moving
This thing you call love she smiles
Way too much But I'm glad you're on my side
Sure I'm glad you're on my side still You think you deserve a trust fund
Just because you want one
Sure you talk the talk when you need to, I fear
The whole world is starting to believe you Just another dead fag
To you that's all
Just another light missing
In a long taxi line, taxi line I'm down to your last cigarette and
This we are one crap, as you're moving
This thing you call love she smiles
Way too much But I'm glad you're on my side
Sure I'm glad you're on my side, still Lily is dancing on the table
We've all been pushed too far today
Even a glamorous bitch can be in need
This is where you know the honey from the killer bees I'm glad you're on my side
Sure I'm glad you're on my side
Sure I'm glad you're on my side, still Got a long taxi ride, got a long taxi ride

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