# Taxi

## Chickenpox

There's something wronged in these
Should I be here with Thee?
Knowing directions might cause us pain
I know that it's wrong you see
But it feels so good to me
I've been early because it's almost 3
On a cloudy Thursday just expectin' rain
Waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3
If we weren't so naughty, we could be happy
But now I'm waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3
There's something wronged in these
As soon as I entered Thee
Somehow our feelings began to change
A love that was pure, you see
Was changed through inequity
I guess things will never be the same
On a cloudy Thursday just expectin' rain
Waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3
If we weren't so naughty, we could be happy
But now I'm waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3
On a cloudy Thursday, waitin' for my taxi
Waitin' for my taxi on a cloudy Thursday
La la la
La la la
La la la
On a cloudy Thursday, waitin' for my taxi
Waitin' for my taxi on a cloudy Thursday
La la la
La la la
La la la
On a cloudy Thursday just expectin' rain
Waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3
If we weren't so naughty, we could be happy
But now I'm waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3

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