

# Taxi

## Zen Café ©

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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