

# Taxi Ride

Michael Tolcher

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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