

# Big Yellow Taxi

Amy Grant

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swinging hot spot  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum  
And then they charged all the people  
Twenty-five bucks just to see 'em  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
Hey farmer, farmer, put away your DDT now  
You give me spots on my apples  
But leave me the birds and the bees  
Please don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and they put up a parking lot  
I say, they paved paradise and they put up a parking lot  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and they put up a parking lot  
Late last night I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi carried off my old man  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and they put up a parking lot  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and they put up a parking lot  
Oh, no, no, paved paradise and they put up a parking lot  
Hey, steam rolled paradise and put up a parking lot

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