

# Taxi Driver

Stephen Lynch

I flagged him down at the corner  
And he picked me up at the light  
I told him where I was going  
And we drove off into the night  
"How's it going my friend?" I asked him  
Slowly he turned his head  
The taxi driver looked at me  
And this is what he said  
He said...  
\*foreign sounding gibberish\*

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