

Star Cab Company

Kate & Anna McGarrigle

My Mama drives a cab
For the Star Cab company
And when she's on a call
I'm in my own custody Don't throw the meter, mama She drives me into town
Every Sunday morn
Where I wash and dry the clothes
And mend or patch what's torn Don't throw the meter, mama My daddy's now long gone
He didn't like the married life
But he's tied the knot again
With a younger and smaller wife Don't throw the meter, mama
Don't throw the meter, mama My daddy's legacy
Was an old Dodge with a flat
A mountain of loose change
And a taxi driver's hat Don't throw the meter, mama
My mama drives a cab
For the Star Cab Company

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