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 custodyDon't throw the meter, mamaShe drives me into town
Every Sunday morn
Where I wash and dry the clothes
And mend or patch what's tornDon't throw the meter, mamaMy daddy's now long gone
He didn't like the married life
But he's tied the knot again
With a younger and smaller wifeDon't throw the meter, mama
Don't throw the meter, mamaMy daddy's legacy
Was an old Dodge with a flat
A mountain of loose change
And a taxi driver's hatDon't throw the meter, mama
My mama drives a cab
For the Star Cab Company

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