

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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