

# Taxi Driver

Louden Swain

She was a girl from my dreams  
Long gone vision got me nervous and weak  
I lost the knife for the sleeve  
Gonna bring it up, sugar, if you bring the heat This ain't no magic carpet ride  
Oh girl you drive me wild You know my weakness is red  
Maybe that's a fact better left unsaid  
I raise a flag to its peak  
Buckle up, baby, cause it's time to leave  
This ain't no magic carpet ride  
Oh girl you drive me wild Now I've gotta deal with a burning desire  
I got grand designs like a fire inside  
And all I ever meant to do was get to point B  
Yeah but keep the meter running  
There ain't nothing for free Now I've gotta deal with a burning desire  
I got grand designs like a fire inside  
And all I ever meant to do was get to point B  
Yeah, keep the meter running  
There ain't nothing for free This ain't no magic carpet ride  
Oh girl you drive me wild I'm not your Daddy's voodoo guy Oh girl you drive me wild, yeah  
You drive me wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, yeah You drive me wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, yeah You drive me  
wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, yeah You drive me wild, wild, wild, wild, wild,  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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