

## Taxi Grab

Jethro Tull

Shake a leg, it's the big rush,  
Can't find a taxi can't find a bus.  
Bodies jammed in the underground  
Evacuating London town.  
Nowhere to put your feet  
As the big store shoppers and the pavements meet.  
Red lights pin stripes short step  
Shuffle into the night.  
Tea time calls the Bingo Halls  
Open at seven in the old front stalls.  
How about a Taxi Grab.

There's an empty cab by the taxi stand  
Driver's in the cafe washing his hands.  
Big diesel idles the keys inside  
C'mon Sally let's take a ride.  
Flag down uptown no sweat.  
For rush hour travel, it's the best bet yet.  
Taxi Grab.