

## Taxi Driver

Mikey Wax

What's that oh driver?  
I'm listening to you  
You're telling of your mother  
Her funeral was last June  
Your mom she died of cancer  
Her death brought you back home  
Vodka was your only friend  
Cause you were all alone

Oh taxi driver  
I am here for you  
But when the ride is over  
There's not much I can do

See you were born in Texas  
You had a dream of fame in your head  
And so you moved to Nashville  
But the music there was dead  
So now you drive and you play at the same time  
As the drunks they sing along  
Is this the most fame that you will ever have?  
Or will we ever hear your song?

Oh taxi driver  
I was there for you  
But now the ride is over  
What else can I do?(What else can I do?  
Tell me what else can I do?

Oh taxi driver  
Drive us to happiness  
Drive us to fame  
Drive us to love  
Drive us all the way