

Shiny Black Taxi Cab

Shampoo

We're in a shiny black taxi cab
Cruising through busy streets
Neon lights shining bright
On shiny black leather seats
Hang a left hang a right
On the corners outta site

Midnight traffic light green's for go go
Backstreet joyride, we love soho

Shiny black, shiny black
Shiny black taxi cab
When you're throwing up
You feel bad in a shiny black taxi cab
In a shiny taxi cab

Our meter's doing overtime
Suburbia has gone to sleep
As the city starts to come alive
And everybody's on the street
Late shows, adult mags
Sleezy brown dirty macs

Midnight traffic light green's for go go
Backstreet joyride, we love soho

Shiny black, shiny black
Shiny black taxi cab
Havin' the most fun you've ever had
In a shiny taxi cab

Plumstead, you must be joking

Shiny black, shiny black
Shiny black taxi cab
When you're throwing up
You feel bad in a shiny black taxi cab
In a shiny taxi cab

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Havin' the most fun you've ever had
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D'you know, I had them girls in
The back of the cab the other week?
Sick all over the back seat
I had to charge 'em double
They oughta bring back the birch

You know, bring back national service
Bring back hanging, hanging

Hanging's too good for 'em
I'm not prejudice or anything

You know, these mini cab drivers
They've got no tax, no insurance
Some of 'em don't even have a bleedin' car
Anyway John, where yer wanna go then?