

## That '70s Song

The Cab

And lately I've been walking  
Through all these places that I cannot stand  
I guess it's just my history talking  
Now I'm refusing to supply your demands

You say  
The storm will pass  
We'll work it out  
The road can get a little rough sometimes  
I'm moving fast  
Without a doubt  
Our hearts will beat in separate rooms tonight  
Tonight

Baby, we belong alone  
This last second chance is blown  
Baby, we belong alone  
I've got another you at home  
Baby, we belong alone  
Alone

(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah)  
(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah)  
(Dah, dah, dah, dah, dahhh)

And lately you've been knocking  
But I never really listened or cared  
'Cause when I told you I was walking  
I was reeling her in with my stare

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We'll work it out  
The road can get a little rough sometimes  
I'm moving fast  
Without a doubt  
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