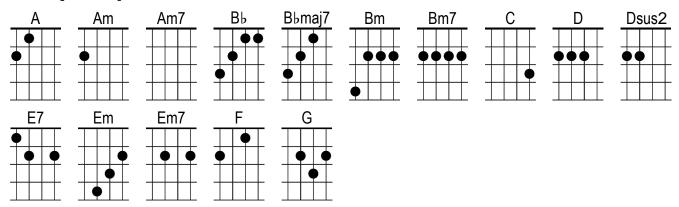
Taxi

Harry Chapin



| *ntro* | D-Am7 | |

It was **D-Am7** rainin' hard in | 'Frisco
I needed | one more fare to make | my night
A | lady up ahead waved to | flag me down
C | She got B | in at the **D-Am7** light |

Oh, D-Am7 where you goin' to my Lady Blue
It's a shame you ruined your gown in the rain
She just looked out the window
She said, C Tab Parkside D-Am7 Lane"

D-Am7 | **C B**b

D-Am7 Something about her was fa miliar

I could swear I seen her face be fore

But she said, "I'm sure you're mis taken"

And she D↓ didn't say C↓ anything D-Am7 more

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It, took a D-Am7 while but she looked in the mirror
Then she glanced at the license for my name
A smile seemed to come to her slowly
It was a |\mathbf{D}\downarrow| sad |\mathbf{C}\downarrow| smile just the |\mathbf{D-Am7}| same
And she G said, "How are you, D Harry?"
I 1/2 D said, 1/2 G "How are you, D Sue?
Through the G too many miles and the D too little smiles
I Em7 still | remember D-Am7 you" |
It was D-Am7 somewhere in a | fairy tale
I used to take her home in my car
We learned about love in the back of a Dodge,
The \boxed{\mathbf{D}\downarrow} lesson hadn't \boxed{\mathbf{C}\downarrow} gone too \boxed{\mathbf{D-Am7}} far
You see, G she was gonna be an Em actress
And D I was gonna learn to Bm7 fly
G She took off to find the D footlights,
D↓ I took C↓ off to find the D-Am7 sky | | C | | |
Oh, C I've got something inside me
Bm7 To drive the princess E7 blind
There's a Am wild man | wizard he's hidin' | in me
D Illuminatin' my Em mind
Oh, C I got something inside me
Bm7 Not what my life's a E7 bout
'Cause Am I been | lettin' my | outside tide me
B maj 7 Over 'til my | time | F runs out | | |
Am∐B♭maj7
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There was D-Am7 not much more for us to talk about
What ever we had once was gone
So I turned the cab into the driveway
Past the |\mathbf{D}\downarrow| gate and the |\mathbf{C}\downarrow| fine trimmed |\mathbf{D-Am7}| lawns |\mathbf{D}
And she D-Am7 said, "We must get to gether"
But I knew it'd never be ar ranged
Then she handed me twenty dollars for a two-fifty fare
She said, \boxed{\mathbf{D}} "Harry, \boxed{\mathbf{C}} keep the \boxed{\mathbf{D-Am7}} change"
Well, a Dsus2 nother man might have been angry
And a nother man might have been hurt
But a nother man never would have let her go
\mathbf{D} \downarrow I stashed the \mathbf{C} \downarrow bill in my \mathbf{D-Am7} shirt
And she G walked away in D silence
It's strange how you never G know
But | we'd both gotten what we'd | D | asked for
Such a Em7 long, | long time a D-Am7go |
You see, D-Am7 she was gonna be an actress
And I was gonna learn to fly
She took off to find the footlights
D ↓ I took C ↓ off to find the D-Am7 sky
And G here she's actin' Em happy,
In Dside her handsome Bm home
And G me I'm flyin' in my D taxi
Takin' D \downarrow tips, C \downarrow and gettin' D-Am7 stoned
I go Em fly in' so A hi- igh, when I'm D-Am7 stoned
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