Jens Lekman, Black Cab

oh no, god damn
I missed the last tram
I killed a party again
god damn, god damn
I wanna sleep in my bed
I wanna clean up my head
don't wanna look this dead
don't wanna feel this dread

I killed a party again I ruined it for my friends well you're so silent, Jens well maybe I am, maybe I am

now at the central station no time for being patient I feel like going home but at the same time I don't

black cab, black cab black cab, black cab black cab, black cab black cab, black cab

and I've heard all the stories 'bout the black cabs and the way they drive but if you take a ride with them you may not come back alive

they might be psycho killers but tonight I really don't care so I say turn up the music take me home or take me anywhere

black cab, black cab black cab, black cab

you don't know anything
so don't ask me questions
you don't know anything
so please don't ask me any questions
you don't know anything
so don't ask me questions
just turn the music up
and keep your mouth shut

black cab, black cab black cab, black cab