

# Amy Grant, Big Yellow Taxi

(Joni Mitchell)

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swinging hot spot  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum  
And then they charged all the people  
twenty-five bucks just to see 'em  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer, put away your DDT now  
Give me spots on my apples  
but leave me the birds and the bees, please  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Late last night I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi carried off my old man  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
Hey, they steamrolled paradise... for a parking lot