

# Counting Crows, Big Yellow Taxi

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 they charged the people  
A dollar and a half to see them

Now, now, now  
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  
I don't care about spots on my apples  
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  
Hey now,  
They paved paradise  
To put up a parking lot  
Why not?

Listen late last night  
I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi  
Took my girl away  
Now, 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 now, now  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
To put up a parking lot  
Why not,  
They paved paradise  
To put a parking lot  
Hey hey hey  
Paved paradise  
To put up a parking lot

I dont wanna give it  
Why you wanna give it  
Why you wanna giving it all away?  
Hey, hey, hey  
Now you wanna give it  
Ah she wanna give it  
Why she giving it all away

Now, now  
I don't wanna give it  
Why you wanna give it  
Why you wanna giving it all away?  
Giving it all, giving it all away  
Yeah, yeah

Why you want me  
Why do you want me

Cause she giving it all away  
Hey, hey, hey

Hey, paved paradise  
To put up a parking lot