

John Mellencamp, Taxi Dancer

Oh yeah
Well she started out, just to be a dancer
Gonna make her livin' dancin'
In the Broadway shows
So she hitchhiked cross the country
From Pasaroeba to the Big Red Apple
Where your dreams are made
Your debts must be paid on time

Well she wasn't used to livin' in the city
So she took a job cleanin' up as a maid
At the Grammercy Park Hotel
And all her auditions
They didn't turn out so pretty
So she took a job dancin'
At the bar down the street as well

[Chorus:]
I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
And I'll listen to how your outgrew your dreams
How they faded away
I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage

Well I don't know how long or how far
Her fortune did take her
But I heard she sits alone drunk
In a bar downtown on 42nd Street
And sometimes an old Butch
Will slip a quarter into the jukebox
And she'll stagger to the bar
And dance with that girl for free

[Chorus]
Oh the stage, baby