

Maire Brennan, 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 a parking lot

The took all the trees and put
them in a tree museum
And they charged all the people
A dollar and a half just to see them
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 a parking lot

Hey farmer farmer put away that 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 a parking lot

Late last night I heard a screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took away 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 a parking lot

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