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Eran las diez de la noche piloteaba mi nave
Era mi taxi un VolksWagen del ao 68
Era un día de esos malos donde no hubo pasaje
Las lentejuelas de un traje me hicieron la parada
Era una rubia preciosa llevaba minifalda
El escote en su espalda llegaba justo a la gloria
Una lagrima negra rodaba en su mejilla
Mientras que el retrovisor decia ve que pantorillas
Yo vi un poco mas

Eran las diez con cuarenta sigzagueaba en reforma
Me dijo me llamo Norma mientras cruzaba la pierna
Saco un cigarro algo extrao de esos que te dan risa
Le ofreci fuego de prisa y me temblaba la mano
Le pregunte por quien llora y me dijo por un tipo
Que se cree que por rico puede venir a engaarme

No caiga usted por amores debe de levantarse (le dije)
Cuenta con un servidor si lo que quiere es vengarse
Y me sonrio

Que es lo que hace un taxista seduciendo a la vida
Que es lo que hace un taxista construyendo una herida
Que es lo que hace un taxista enfrente de una dama
Que es lo que hace un taxista con sus sueos de cama
Me pregunte

Lo vi abrazando y besando a una humilde muchacha
Es de clase muy sencilla lo se por su facha
Me sonreia en el espejo y se sentaba de lado
Yo estaba idiotizado con el espejo empaado
Me dijo doble en la esquina iremos hasta mi casa

Despues de un par de tequilas veremos que es lo que pasa
Para que describir lo que hicimos en la alfombra
Si basta con resumir que le bese hasta la sombra
Y un poco mas

No se sienta usted tan sola sufro aunque no es lo mismo
Mi mujer y mi horario han abierto un abismo
Como se sufre ambos lados de las clases sociales
Usted sufre en su mansion yo sufro en los arrabales

Me dijo vente conmigo que sepa no estoy sola
Se hizo en el pelo una cola fuimos al bar donde estaban
Entramos precisamente l abrazaba una chica
Mira si es grande el destino y esta ciudad es chica
Era mi mujer

Que es lo que hace un taxista seduciendo a la vida
Que es lo que hace un taxista construyendo una herida
Que es lo que hace un taxista cuando un caballero
Coincide con su mujer en horario y esmero
Me pregunte

Desde aquella noche ellos juegan a engaarnos
Se ven en el mismo bar...
Y la rubia para el taxi siempre a las diez
en el mismo lugar

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==English Translation==

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It was 10 PM, and I was piloting my ship

It was my taxi, a 68 Volkswagen.
It was one of those bad days, with no passengers.
Then the spangles of a dress flagged me down.
It was a gorgeous blonde in a miniskirt,
The slit in its back went right to glory.
A black tear rolled down her cheek,
While my rearview mirror said Look at those calves,
I saw a little more.

It was 10:40, I was driving around Reforma
She said My name is Norma' while she crossed her legs
Took out a weird cigarette, the kind that makes you laugh
Quickly I offered her a light, with my shaky hand.
I asked her Who are you crying for?' and she said A guy
that thinks because he's rich he can cheat on me.'

Don't fall for love, pick yourself up' (I told her)
You can count on me if you want revenge'
And she smiled

What's a taxi driver doing seducing life?
What's a taxi driver doing creating a wound?
What's a taxi driver doing in front of a lady?
What's a taxi driver doing with bedroom dreams?
I asked myself

I saw him hugging and kissing a humble girl
I could tell by her looks that she was low class'
She smiled at me in the mirror, sitting sideways
I was infatuated and the mirror steamed
She said, Turn at the corner and we'll go to my house.'

After a couple of tequilas, we'll see what happens.'
Why describe what we did on the carpet
Let's just say that I even kissed her shadow
And a little more

You're not the only one who suffers, although not in the same way.
My wife and my schedule have opened an abyss
How we suffer on both sides of the social classes
You suffer in your mansion, I suffer in the slums

She said come with me so he knows I am not alone'
She put her hair in a ponytail and we went to the bar where they were
As we entered he was hugging a girl
Look how fate is huge and the city is small
She was my wife

What's a taxi driver doing seducing life?
What's a taxi driver doing creating a wound?
What's a taxi driver doing when a gentleman
matches his wife in schedule and needs?
I asked myself

Since that night they think they've been cheating on us
They meet at the same bar
And the blonde always calls the taxi at 10
in the same place