

Taxiride, Back Again

When the work is done and the livin's easy
I reside to my life so breezy
Think of all the troubles overcome

But I don't suppose that you'll ever see me
Angered by your love so squeeze me
I propose to fight for what is mine
Cause I'll take you back again

He's a miner's son he stole my true love
Tempted her with freckled fortunes
Now I have to show her what is more

With a ring in hand and a book of verses
I climbed through her crooked bedroom
Greeted by a miner's crooked leg
Cause I'll take you back again
Yes, I need her once again

Dusting off my old blue coat
I wander in a midnight dream
And I guess there's no telling me
That I won't ever have her back again
No, I won't have her back again