

# 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