

The Cab, That 70's Song

And lately I've been walking
From all these places that I cannot stand
I guess it's just my history talking
Or I'm refusing to supply your demands
You say the storm will pass
We'll work it out
The road can get a little rough sometimes
I'll move it fast without a doubt
Our hearts will beat in separate rooms tonight
But tonight
Baby, we belong alone
Guess my second chance is blown
Baby, we belong alone
I got another you at home
Baby, we belong alone, alone
And lately you've been knocking
But I never really listened or cared
'Cause when I told you I was walking
I was reeling her in with my stare
You say the storm will pass
We'll work it out
The road can get a little rough sometimes
I'll move it fast without a doubt
Our hearts will beat in separate rooms tonight
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