

# 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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