**CAB DRIVER**

Words & music by Edward Yoo

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It’s the third shift in two days

and I swear I didn’t know

There’s a universe back there

I can swear she got out

Back near times square

I think she wandered west

It’s not my job to pry

Or to look and stare

I just looked for my next fare

Sometimes I think that I am

The only driver on the road

The only sane one that retains his soul

I just want to get home

And I’m tired of driving on these roads alone

It’s hard to remember when

I wasn’t tethered to machines

They beep to tell me what I’ve won

A fifteen percent tip

That barely makes me

Break even on the night

It is my job to drive

To get you nowhere fast

As street signs go flying past

It’s the first shift in three days

And I swear I didn’t know

There’s a universe back here

I swear that I got out

Collapsed near Times Square

And I swear I did my best

It’s my job to drive

To please the going fast

To escape is in the past