

"Don't Take a Cab"

Now when I go out to party
I don't make too much sense
Some people just laugh at me
and others call me dense
I might be Skunk - Drunk - How do you do
at a party or the bar
But I always know when it's time to go
that I'm goin' home in my car

Chorus:

I don't take no cab
Take a bus or the trolley
Take it from me
Oh the cab's not my folley
There's other ways
I walk I run
There has to be
I work off that flab
One for the road
Have a drink with my chums
And pay your tab
'Cause I don't want to be a bum
But brother please
Oh brother don't ever

Don't take no cab

Now my uncle Kevin had a bit of trouble
with the law here late one night
Yea to save some money Kevin and a lady
took a cab home and shared the ride
And not to shirk - work - and to earn a big tip
the Cabby walked the lady to the door
And when he did Kevin slid in behind the wheel
'Cause he couldn't wait no more

Chorus:

And he took that cab
Not the bus Not the trolley
Take it from me
Oh the cab was his folley
There's other ways
He could've walked He could've run
There had to be
Worked off that flab
One for the road
Had a drink with his chums
And pay your tab
If you don't want to be a bum
But brother please
Oh brother don't ever

Don't take no cab

Dont Take a Cab
Alternate third verse:

Well the long arm of the law
had all the facts to solve the crime
Kevin helped by givin' his name to the cabby
with his home address and time
He was Roughed - Cuffed - Booked and lectured
on the evils of alcohol
And I think I heard old Kevin cryin' a
when they locked him in his stall

"Don't Take a Cab"

C

Now when

F C

I go out to party I don't make too much sense Some

Am D7 G7

people just laugh at me and others call me dense I might be

C Em Am F D7

Skunk Drunk How do you do at a party or the bar But I

C Am D7 G7 C C7

always know when it's time to go that I'm goin' home in my car I don't take no

F

cab Take a bus take a trolley

Take it from

C

me and the cab was his folley

There's other

G7

ways He could've walked he could've run

There has to

C C7

be Walk off that flab

One for the

F

road Have a drink with your chums

And pay your

C

tab

If you don't want to be a bum

G7

But brother

please Oh brother don't ever Don't take no Don't take no

C

cab cab

2. Now my Hey Kevin

G7

C

Once more 'round the block

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