

Follow That Cab

The Fixx

I follow that cab
'Cause my life is in it to the crack cord of line, I keep the s
irens waiting
Risking points on my artistic license
Running red lights to stay ahead of the madness

In control again
I have to keep it real
In control again

I follow that cab
The meter's running through the rearview mirror and the future'
s getting closer
Why didn't you backseat driving?
On the taking as the sister's faith

In control again
I have to keep it real
In control again
In control again
I have to keep it real
In control again

You know me, my life is turning
All around is burning
My heart is yearning

Stop the car
I have to jump
Stop the car
I have to jump

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