

# Big Yellow Taxi (feat. Vanessa Carlton)

## Counting Crows

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swingin' hot spot  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
They took all the trees, and put em in a tree  
museum  
And they charged the people a dollar and a half to see them  
No, no, no  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone  
They paved paradise, and put up a parking lot  
Hey farmer, farmer, put away your DDT  
I don't care about spots on my apples  
Leave me the birds and the bees  
Please  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
Hey now, they paved paradise to put up a parking lot  
Why not? Listen, late last night, I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi took my girl away  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
Well, don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone  
They paved paradise to put up a parking lot  
Why not?  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
Hey hey hey  
Paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
I don't wanna give it  
Why you wanna give it  
Why you wanna giving it all away  
Hey, hey, hey  
Now you wanna give it  
I should wanna give it  
Cos you giving it all away  
Hey, hey, givin it all  
Givin it all... away

