

Counting Crows, Big Yellow Taxi

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'till 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

Now, now, now
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'till 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've got 'till 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
Now, don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

Hey now, now
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone
They paved paradise
To put up a parking lot
Why not,
They paved paradise
To put a parking lot
Hey hey hey
Paved paradise
To put up a parking lot

I dont wanna give it
Why you wanna give it
Why you wanna giving it all away?
Hey, hey, hey
Now you wanna give it
Ah she wanna give it
Why she giving it all away

Now, now
I don't wanna give it
Why you wanna give it
Why you wanna giving it all away?
Giving it all, giving it all away
Yeah, yeah

Why you want me
Why do you want me

Cause she giving it all away
Hey, hey, hey

Hey, paved paradise
To put up a parking lot