

Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchel

They paved paradise
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
'Til it's gone

They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop

They took all the trees
Put them in a tree museum
And they charged all the people
A dollar and a half to see 'em
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone

They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop

Hey, farmer, farmer
Put away the DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
Please

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone

They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop

Late last night
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Took away my old man
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone

They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop

I said, don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone

They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
Shoo, bop, bop, bop, bop

They paved paradise
Put up a parking lot