

# Calcutta (Taxi, taxi, taxi) – Dr. Bombay

Calle Calle cutta cutta cutta  
Eh Oh Eh Oh

One day when I got hungry  
I sold the wooden house  
I had to visit Uncle Ghandi  
Who lives in Calcutta town

Uncle Ghandi he is rich  
He is a taxi driver man  
And I know that he will help me  
As much as he can

A taxi driver man is what  
I want to be  
But there are no customers  
Who want to ride with me

I don't know why  
Could be that I am almost blind  
But every street in Calcutta  
I can find

Calcutta  
I am a taxi driver in  
Calcutta  
I drive my little taxi in  
Calcutta  
Taxi, taxi, taxi, in  
Calcutta  
I am a taxi driver man

I like to drive the taxi  
I like it very much  
Even though I have no licence  
I always find the clutch

I can drive it off my head  
I can drive it off my feet  
And I have no problems  
Getting taxi on the street

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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych