

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