

A vamp:

A **A**
I parked my taxi, For a visit with my muse.
A **E7 / A**
Jammin' with my brothers, Gotta play the blues.

A **A**
While we was jammin', We heard something from the street,
A **A**
Little Jury with her blue dress on, Running from the Heat,
A **A**
Askin' 'bout the taxi, Can she get a ride,
A (stop) **E7 / A**
Said, "Sure, but this will take a while. Come sit here, inside."

Chorus:

A (walk up) **D7** **A**
10-7 Taxi, What kinda trouble can you find?
D7 **A**
10-7, Yea, Ya know it means Off Duty,
D7 **A**
10-7, Can't go very far,
D7 **E7 / A**
Off Duty Taxi, Ya better park that car.

Don't know I'd ever seen her, But she surely been around,
She sat there in that pretty dress, Listening to the sound.
Time to go. "Tell me where do you wanna ride."
We stopped around a couple clubs, While she ran inside.

Chorus: (then jam on A vamp)

Then she turned to me and said, "I know we could be friends".
And Me just tryn' to figure how this story ends.
When she made me understand she had a place to hide,
She took me round the back and had me come inside.

Chorus: 2X out