

# John Mellencamp, Taxi Dancer

Oh yeah  
Well she started out, just to be a dancer  
Gonna make her livin' dancin'  
In the Broadway shows  
So she hitchhiked cross the country  
From Pasaroba to the Big Red Apple  
Where your dreams are made  
Your debts must be paid on time

Well she wasn't used to livin' in the city  
So she took a job cleanin' up as a maid  
At the Grammercy Park Hotel  
And all her auditions  
They didn't turn out so pretty  
So she took a job dancin'  
At the bar down the street as well

[Chorus:]  
I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer  
And I'll listen to how your outgrew your dreams  
How they faded away  
I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer  
We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage

Well I don't know how long or how far  
Her fortune did take her  
But I heard she sits alone drunk  
In a bar downtown on 42nd Street  
And sometimes an old Butch  
Will slip a quarter into the jukebox  
And she'll stagger to the bar  
And dance with that girl for free

[Chorus]  
Oh the stage, baby