Big Yellow Taxi
(By Joni Mitchell)

They paved paradise and 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 took all the trees and put ‘em in a tree museum.
And they charged all the people a dollar and a half just to see ‘em.

Don’t it always seem to go,
That you don’t know what you’ve got ‘til it’s gone.

Hey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT now.
Give me spots on my apples,
But leave me the birds and the bees (please!)

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 and put up a parking lot.
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot...
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.