

[C] She started out just to be a [Fmaj7] dancer  
Gonna [C] make a living dancing on the Broadway [Fmaj7] stage  
So she [C] hitchhiked cross country  
from Pasedena to the big red [Fmaj7] apple  
Where your [G] dreams are made, your debts must be paid on [C] time

Chorus:

[Fmaj7] I'll hold you [G] close Taxi [C] Dancer  
And I'll [Fmaj7] listen to your [G] dreams how they faded [C]away  
[Fmaj7] I'll hold you [G] close Taxi [C] Dancer  
You can [Fmaj7] pretend this floor [G]Is the Broadway [C] Stage

[C]Well she wasn't use to living in the [Fmaj7] city  
so she [C] took a job cleaning up  
as a maid in the Gramercie Park [Fmaj7] Hotel  
All her [C] auditions you know didn't turn out so [Fmaj7] pretty  
So she [G] took a job dancing in the bar down the street as [C] well

[Fmaj7] I'll hold you [G] close Taxi [C] Dancer  
And I'll [Fmaj7] listen to your [G] dreams how they faded [C]away  
[Fmaj7] I'll hold you [G] close Taxi [C] Dancer  
You can [Fmaj7] pretend this floor [G]Is the Broadway [C] Stage

[C]Well I don't know how long  
or how far her fortune did [Fmaj7] take her  
But I [C] hear she sits alone drunk in a bar down on 42nd [Fmaj7] Street  
And [C]sometimes an old Butch  
will slip a quarter into the [Fmaj7] jukebox  
And she'll [G] stagger to the bar and dance with that girl for [C] free

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And I'll [Fmaj7] listen to your [G] dreams how they faded [C]away  
[Fmaj7] I'll hold you [G] close Taxi [C] Dancer  
You can [Fmaj7] pretend this floor [G]Is the Broadway [C] Stage