

Traffic

Where would I be instead?
I might be lying in my bed
Or maybe standing on my head
But there's traffic

With the sun in my eyes
Eyes on the road
Life is on hold
When there's traffic
Ooo, there's traffic

I'm gonna get to you
I'm gonna make it through
I'm on my way to you
Oh, but there's traffic

Not gonna let you down
I'm on my way down town
I'll find my way around
To get around this traffic

I got a super fast machine
Up ahead the light turns green
But for now I can only dream
My way out of this traffic

I know the red lights they won't win
And I'll be there to tuck you in
And now my wheels begin to spin
Through this traffic

I gotta go see Wyatt
You know I'm really tryin'
I wish that I were flyin'
Up above this traffic

No matter what it takes
I'm gonna see my Blake
Oh, for goodness sake
What's with all this traffic?

I'm gonna get to you

I'm gonna make it through
I'm on my way to you
Oh, but there's traffic

Not gonna let you down
I'm on my way down town
I'll find my way around
To get around this traffic