

Crosstown Traffic

The Bolshoi

You jump in front of my car when you,
You know all the time that
Ninety miles an hour, boy, is the speed I drive
You tell me it's alright, you don't mind a little pain
You say you just want me to take you for a drive

You're just like crosstown traffic
So hard to get through to you
Crosstown traffic
I don't need to worry over you
Crosstown traffic
All you do is slow me down
While I'm tryin' to get on the other side of town

I'm not the only soul who's accused of hit and run
Tire tracks all across your back
I can see you had your fun
But darlin' can't you see my signal turn from green to red
And with you I can see a traffic jam straight up ahead

You're just like crosstown traffic
So hard to get through to you
Crosstown traffic
I don't need to worry over you
Crosstown traffic
All you do is slow me down
And I got something much better on the other side of town

You're just like crosstown traffic
Coming, I'm coming
Here I come
Crosstown traffic
Crosstown traffic
So hard to get through to you
Crosstown traffic
Crosstown traffic...