Commotion, commotiooon...

Traffic in the city turns my head around. No no no no no... Back up on the freeway, back up in the church. Everywhere you look, there's a frown. Co-Commotion, yeah yeah yeah com Co-Commotion, yeah yeah yeeaahh People keep on talking, they don't share your ways Joy joy joy joy... talk up to the lighthouse, talk up to your dog. There's so much going on and I just can't. Co-Commotion, yeah yeah yeah com Co-Commotion, yeah yeah yeeaahh cooommm YEAH COM Learning how to get, you're sure you saved some time run run run run... Rushing to the gym now, rushing to get high Worrying about the time you saved. Co-Commotion, yeah yeah yeah com Commotion, lot of commotion