

## Crosstown Traffic

Jimi Hendrix

You jump in front of my car when you, you know all the time, th  
at a

Ninety mi-les an hour girl is the speed I drive  
You tell me it's al-right, 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 run over you  
(Crosstown traffic) all you do is slow me down  
and I'm trying to get to the other side of town

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