

## Traffic

Marié Digby

This is the third time this week  
That I find myself wandering down your street - and I can't see  
m to give it up.  
I've even stopped making these excuses for why you're stuck her  
e in my thoughts when it's been long enough.  
I try to keep myself moving, but I'm not going anywhere..

I wait in the same spot  
Brain like a parking lot  
You're the traffic in my head  
You're the reason why i'm wrecked  
I pray for it to stop  
Like rain on the sidewalk  
Traffic in my head  
You're the traffic in my head  
There's just too much to forget

Guess I should be happy now  
Everything is back to how it was  
Before you came around  
I'm already changing  
I've even tried to find a new distraction  
But still you surround  
As if it's not hard enough

And I try to keep myself moving but i'm not going anywhere

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Brain like a parking lot  
You're the traffic in my head  
You're the reason why i'm wrecked  
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A part of me thinks that i'm going crazy  
The world's spinning  
My vision is hazy  
And none of this makes any sense  
I never meant for this to end  
I can do what I have to do..  
If I could only get around you