Traffic Jam In Memory Lane

Puressence

Sometimes I just don't know where I'm going to, Yeah, will you help me pass away my time, And sometimes I just can't see any reason to, I have never been that wise,

So cast your eyes but it's over, Saturday's, the day now, You got it all wrong, There's a traffic jam in memory lane, I'm gonna try to trick myself out, You got it all wrong,

and I find it hard to find my eccentricity, Yeah, will you help me throw away my time, You fire the cars that give you electricity, I think you know it, Hardly exercise its minds,

I just can't believe we're down this far, I just can't believe we slipped this far, I just can't believe I'm down this far, In this memory lane, traffic jam,

So cast your eyes but it's over, Cause Saturday's a day now, you got it all wrong, And there's a traffic jam in memory lane, I'll never try to trick myself out, you got it all wrong, I'll never try to trick myself out, you got it all wrong.