

## Crosstown Traffic

Ben Folds Five

You jumped in front of my car  
When you, you don't wanna jive.  
Ninty miles an hour, girl, is the  
Speed I drive.

You tell me it's alright,  
You don't mind a little pain  
And all you want me to do  
Is a take you for a drive

You're just like  
Crosstown traffic, so hard to get through to you now now yeah  
Crosstown traffic, always runnin over you child child hey  
Crosstown traffic, what you do is slow me down  
When I got better things on the other side of town

Now I'm not the only soul who's  
Accused of hit and run child  
Tire tracks all across your back  
I can , I can see that you had your fun now  
Darlin' can't you see my signals 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 now now hey  
Crosstown traffic, always runnin over you child  
Crosstown traffic, all you do is slow me down  
When I got better things on the other side of town  
Oh oh oh!

Yeah yeah  
Crosstown traffic  
Oh oh oh oh oh ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh  
Crosstown traffic  
Oh oh oh yeah  
Crosstown traffic  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh