

Crosstown Traffic

Finley Quaye

You jump in front of my car
When you know all the time
That ninety miles an hour, babe,
Is the speed I drive

You tell me it's alright
You don't mind a little pain
You say you just want me to
Take you for a ride

Crosstown traffic
So hard to get through to you
Crosstown traffic
I don't want to run over you
Crosstown traffic
All you do is slow me down
And I'm tryin' to get on the other side of town

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

Crosstown traffic
So hard to get through to you
Crosstown traffic
I don't want to run over you
Crosstown traffic
All you do is slow me down
And I'm tryin' to get on the other side of town

Crosstown traffic
Crosstown traffic, yeah
Yeah
Crosstown traffic, yeah
Yeah.