

Stack on the clay
Pile up the rocks
High off the ground
Chisel it down
To park the car
We must find parking
Or spend the day
On the freeway
Stay in your lane
It's what you want
And yes, I approve
'Cause if I run out of gas
You'll be my excuse
First generation
Assimilations
You wear it well
And no one can tell
No one can tell

She won't take my call
When I am tipsy
'Cause she's on the wagon
Dressed like a gypsy
Do like the Romans
Pop Melatonin
Falling asleep
Blame it on me
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Stay in your lane

Sonali
Sonali

On the freeway
Stay in your lane
Sonali