

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  
Stay in your lane  
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Chisel it down  
To park the car  
We must find parking  
On the freeway  
Stay in your lane  
Stay in your lane  
Stay in your lane

Sonali  
Sonali

On the freeway  
Stay in your lane  
Sonali