

Traffic

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

Don't make me drive, shrink the world and wrap it
That's where I shat it, lost in all the traffic
Rule by my thumb, hear it deaf, say it dumb
It leads me, leads me

I wanted to try, must have got too tired
I wanted to, want to be kind, just had no time
Now I've taken more than a reasonable quota
Not that I owe you, not that I owe you

Blame everyone, we are sick to succumb
And it grieves me, grieves me

Don't make me drive, shrink wrap the planet
That's where I shat it, lost in all the traffic
Rule by my thumb, hear it deaf, say it dumb
It leads me, leads me

I wanted to want to be kind, I wanted to try