Traffic and Sound

Gus Black

Not that we're gold
Chasin' dogs in the snow
I don't know I thought it twice
Chemicals and perfect eyes
It's casual
CasualHigh hopes, high hopes
Come back around
Off this rope a dope
Of traffic and sound
Me cinescope captured your smile
With high hopes
High hopes
High hopesRight in this song
Devine cat crawled inside my head
But she don't want to say it twice
Calicos and baby mice
It's casual
CasualHigh hopes, high hopes
Come back around
Off this rope a dope
Of traffic and sound
Me cinescope captured your smile
With high hopes
High hopes
High hopes

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/