

Fred Eaglesmith

Why the hell are we waitin' in line?
 A billion cars in front and behind
 We're going the way of the dinosaur
 They'll make petrol out of us next time
 But everything would be alright
 If this coffin I'm in, was a kite
 I'm heading on home to my TV set
 I'm glad Sopranos are on Sunday night
 Hey, you in the car in front of me
 I got a message for you, could you pass it on to
 The guy sitting in the car in front of you
 Ask him to pass it along too
 If we all drive 25
 We're getting nowhere
 If we all drive 75
 We'll get there faster
 If we all drive 105
 We'll get to heaven on time
 Bumper to bumper grumps
 All waiting to get over the hump
 Then we realize what's on the other side
 And it's no wonder why we come undone
 But I won't let it get me down
 And I'll just take a look around
 My windshield is a movie screen
 And everybody's actin' like a clown
 Hey, you in the car in front of me
 I got a message for you, could you pass it on to
 The guy sitting in the car in front of you
 Ask him to pass it along too
 If we all drive 25
 We're getting nowhere
 If we all drive 75
 We'll get there faster
 If we all drive 105
 We'll get to heaven on time
 And in the end zone we see a couch
 With our TV dinner eyes
 And if you see my window rolling down

I've got a chainsaw for a mouth
To cut you down to size
Hey, you in the car in front of me
I got a message for you, could you pass it on to
The guy sitting in the car in front of you
Ask him to pass it along too
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