

Traffic

Handful

This is the third time this week
That I find myself wandering down your street
And I can't seem to give it up
And I've even stopped making these excuses
For why you're stuck here in my thoughts when it's been long enough
And I try to keep myself moving but I'm not going anywhere
I wait in the same spot, brain like a parking lot
You're the traffic in my head, you're the reason that I'm wrecked
I pray for it to stop like rain on the sidewalk
The traffic in my head, you're the traffic in my head
There's just too much to forget
Guess I should be happy now
Everything's back to how it was before you came around
I'm already changing
And I've even tried to find a new distraction
But still you surround as if it's not hard enough
And I try to keep myself moving but I'm not getting anywhere
I wait in the same spot, brain like a parking lot
You're the traffic in my head, you're the reason that I'm wrecked
I pray for it to stop like rain on the sidewalk
The traffic in my head, you're the traffic in my head
A part of me thinks I'm going crazy
The world's spinning, my vision is hazy
And none of this makes any sense, I never meant for this to end
I can do what I have to do if I can only get around you
I wait in the same spot, brain like a parking lot
You're the traffic in my head, you're the reason that I'm wrecked
I pray for it to stop like rain on the sidewalk
The traffic in my head, you're the traffic in my head
There's just too much to forget, there's just too much to forget
There's just too much to forget

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