Heavy Traffic

Elton John

Shakey wake up thirsty from a night in the bar And snake hips Joe is Mr. Cool Out on the boulevard The pimp from the Jack of Diamonds Just got another Jane Doe She just got off the last bus from Montecedo Sailor boys find trouble in the alien state It's one on one from Las Palmas to the Golden Gate Fly boys on the corner waiting for a ride For twenty bucks he'll pull the cork on the man inside 'Cause we're rolling in heavy traffic Judy's in the jump seat and Jody's in the bucket Billy likes to drive and Jackie's just high And Cindy thinks we're all gonna commit suicide 'Cause we're rolling in heavy traffic Yeah we're rolling in heavy traffic Mack he's got his Marlboros tucked up in his sleeve He's shacked up in his basement making P.C.P He used to shake the french fries Down on 12th and Maine And now he stays up nights on apple juice and cocaine

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