

# traffic

## Crosstown

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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