

# Traffic Jam

James Taylor

(chorus)

Damn this traffic jam  
How I hate to be late  
It hurts my motor to go so slow  
Damn this traffic jam  
Time I get home my supper'll be cold  
Damn this traffic jam  
Well I left my job about 5 o'clock  
It took fifteen minutes go three blocks  
Just in time to stand in line  
With a freeway looking like a parking lot

- chorus -

Now I almost had a heart attack  
Looking in my rear view mirror  
I saw myself the next car back

Looking in the rear view mirror  
'bout to have a heart attack

I said

- chorus -

Now when I die I don't want no coffin  
I thought about it all too often  
Just strap me in behind the wheel  
And bury me with my automobile

- chorus -

Damn...

Now I used to think that I was cool  
Running around on fossil fuel  
Until I saw what I was doing  
Was driving down the road to ruin

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