Traffic

Nickasaur!

I'd rather run through freeways and dodge through cars
Than have you runnin' your mouth all the way to Mars.
I'm a little exausted from bringin' you back,
Because I know any second that you'll be right back.
Where you used to be, leavin' me in hell;
Better yet, maybe a one star hotel.
Just calm down.
Baby, baby, don't yell;
I've got to watch out for traffic.You've got me runnin' around, workin' out,
Thinkin' hard, without a doubt, you're drivin' me crazy.
I don't know, miss lady, if I can append.All that I do for you,
All that you do to me
Is obviously somethin' that only my eyes can seeI'd rather run through freeways and dodge through cars
Than have you runnin' your mouth all the way to Mars.
I'm a little exausted from bringin' you back
Because I know any second that you'll be right back.
Where you used to be, leavin' me in hell;
Better yet, maybe a one star hotel.
Just calm down.
Baby, baby, don't yell;
I've got to watch out for traffic.You're so contageous, you're so outrageous,
You sure have a way to keep me comin' back to you.All that I do for you,
All that you do to me,
Is obviously somethin', that you couldn't seeI'd rather run through freeways and dodge through cars
Than have you runnin' your mouth all the way to Mars.
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I've got to watch out for traffic.

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