

# Kissing in Traffic

Ruth Theodore

Oh benny bear the soul you cage  
thereâ€™s barely been a night  
iâ€™ve not played a show til late and stayed  
awake to watch you drive  
so iâ€™m nothing love if not  
on your side  
through this howling wind thatâ€™s travelling  
wherever you decide

â€™cause i used to live for night life  
now thereâ€™s nothing quite like  
sitting at a red light  
caught in your stare  
knowing that iâ€™m going nowhere  
cause as luck would have it  
thereâ€™s something magic  
about kissing in traffic  
so send up a flare  
cause i swear we might yeah  
we might be getting somewhere

but benny listen to me  
iâ€™m still shaking off the mud  
from a love that all but buried me  
a love that beat me up  
but iâ€™ve got nothing love  
if not guts  
so no howling wind is scaring us  
oh come and pick me up

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sitting at a red light  
caught in your stare  
knowing that iâ€™m going nowhere  
cause as luck would have it  
thereâ€™s something magic  
about kissing in traffic  
so send up a flare

cause i swear we might yeah  
we might be getting somewhere

â€~cause ounce for ounce  
itâ€™s the best seat in the house  
so pick me up pick me up  
yeah and iâ€™ll give it up  
sadness can eat my dust  
eat my dust eat my dust

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Lyrics Submitted by Mark B

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