

Traffic

Chad VanGalen

You get stuck in traffic with your car and fall asleep
You dream about the future and that motherfucking lie
Underwater dreaming in the deep and darkest depths
And the solar-power cells keep the music pumping city-wide And you wake up
To the sound of a horn
As your head falls
Against the wheel And now you're on your way to pick up groceries for your kids
Carrots, frosted food in super giant sizes
And everything gets wrapped in plastic, wax and styrofoam
And it's perfectly in order for your super-sterile homes
And you wake up
To the sound of a horn
That reminds you
That you're not dead
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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