

# Arms Akimbo

## Two Hours Traffic

Pound on the floor  
stuff your notes under my door  
I'll just cover my ears  
til your voice disappears

won't idle anymore  
these waves are beating me to shore  
you can call me out but i'll be on the go  
you can call me out but i'll be lying low

make no mistake  
i've seen you wade in dirty lakes  
selling cakes to passing cars  
dotting i's, swinging arms

won't idle anymore  
these waves are beating me to shore  
you can call me out but i'll be on the go  
you can call me out but i'll be lying low

---

Lyrics submitted by Chelsey.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>