A Lull In Traffic

The Gloria Record

Just lonely, baby--doesn't mean I'm looking for a friend.
I've got plenty, I'm still learning how to lay down my life for them.
Don't want to find yourself alone at thirty-five,
spending half what you make on your car (and hating that drive).
Just crazy, maybe--doesn't mean I'm looking for a cure.
I've got stability that scares you,
'cause it's hard to believe when you're so sure.
No matter how different you are, you're just like everybody else.
No matter how hard you try and fit in, there is no one like you.
You will find you spend a good deal of your life, sitting at red lights

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/