

Sitting in traffic with places to go
Everyone was somewhere to be
I would rather go nowhere fast
Then somewhere slow
But here we are
Stuck in traffic
With songs looping in my head
The roar of motors

[Verse 1]

Sitting in traffic
With places to go

Everyone
Was somewhere to be

I would rather go
Nowhere fast
Than somewhere slow

But here we are

Stuck in traffic

With songs looping

In my head

[Pre-Chorus]

Listen to the thumping

And drone

Traffic music

Won't leave me alone

The roar of motors

The blink of lights

The brake-line rhythm

Of everyone's life

[Rhythmic Break]

Turn signal ticking

Click click click

Horn line screaming
Through the mix

Tires whisper
Engines growl

Bass from the car
Two lanes down

Brake lights pulsing
Red red red

Songs keep looping
In my head

[Chorus]

If everyone is trying
To get somewhere

Why does it feel
Like none of us
Are moving?

Nobody moving
But nobody still

A thousand little worlds
Waiting on wheels