

Ashbury Heights, Traffic

Give back my MTV
Rather than to live my life
I took a taxi through
Passing people, passing towns
Wanting something new
I always loved the freeways
The sense of being gone
Just a car among the others
No destination known
Traffic, traffic, traffic!
(Give back my MTV)
Going up, going down
Around the world
And into town
I spent my days by the red lights
And I was bored to tears
A never saw a shade of green
I never shifted gears