

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Commotion

Traffic in the city
Turns my head around,
No, no, no, no, no.
Backed up on the freeway,
Backed up in the church;
Ev'rywhere you look, there's a frown, frown.

CHORUS:

Com-commotion,
Git, git, git gone.
Com-commotion,
Git, git, git gone.

People keep a-talkin';
They don't say a word,
Jaw, jaw, jaw, jaw, jaw.
Talk up in the White House,
Talk up to your door,
So much goin' on I just can't hear.

CHORUS

Hurryin' to get there
So you save some time,
Run, run, run, run, run.
Rushin' to the treadmill,
Rushin' to get home,
Worry 'bout the time you save, save.

CHORUS

Run, run, run, run, run, run, run.