

# Jimi Hendrix, Crosstown Traffic

You jump in front of my car when you, you know all time  
Ninety miles an hour girl, is the speed I drive  
You tell me it's alright. You don't mind a little pain.  
You say you just want me to take you for a drive!  
You're just like (crosstown traffic!) so hard to get through to you  
(Crosstown traffic) I don't need to run over you  
(Crosstown traffic) all you do is slow me down!  
And I'm trying to get on the other side of town  
I'm not the only soul who's  
Accused of hit and run  
Tyre tracks all across your back, I can, I can see you had your fun.  
But uh darling, can't you see my signals turn from green to red  
And with you, I can see a traffic jam straight up ahead  
You're just like (crosstown traffic) so hard to get through to you  
(Crosstown traffic) I don't need to run over you!  
(Crosstown traffic) all you do is slow me down  
And I've got better things on the other side of town  
Yeah girl  
(Crosstown traffic, yeah)  
Look out, Look out, Look out, Baby, Comin' through  
(Crosstown traffic, yeah) yeah girl now  
(Crosstown traffic, Look out) Look out, look out, Baby  
(Crosstown traffic, yeah, look out)  
What's that in the street?