

# Puressence, Traffic Jam In Memory Lane

Sometimes I just don't know where I'm going to,  
Yeah, will you help me pass away my time,  
And sometimes I just can't see any reason to,  
I have never been that wise,

So cast your eyes but it's over,  
Saturday's, the day now,  
You got it all wrong,  
There's a traffic jam in memory lane,  
I'm gonna try to trick myself out,  
You got it all wrong,

and I find it hard to find my eccentricity,  
Yeah, will you help me throw away my time,  
You fire the cars that give you electricity,  
I think you know it,  
Hardly exercise its minds,

I just can't believe we're down this far,  
I just can't believe we slipped this far,  
I just can't believe I'm down this far,  
In this memory lane, traffic jam,

So cast your eyes but it's over,  
Cause Saturday's a day now, you got it all wrong,  
And there's a traffic jam in memory lane,  
I'll never try to trick myself out, you got it all wrong,  
I'll never try to trick myself out, you got it all wrong.