

Red Hot Chili Peppers, One Way Traffic

Come from the sun in San Marino
Guess that makes me Angeleno
Friends got married
Had them dogs
Now they read those catalogues
This commerce makes me nauseas
When did life get so damn cautious
So I drive in search of smiles
XM on, let's check out Miles

This slice of life
When you're out on the road
Is always extra nice
When there's someone to hold

Ay-oh, way-oh
Would you be my traffic jam?
Ay-oh, way-oh
Spirographic Anagram
Ay-oh, way-oh
Would you be my traffic jam?
Ay-oh, way-oh
Would you be mine?

Anyway, I was headed South
Taste of coffee in my mouth
Up that off ramp 405
Angry drivers on both sides
Got a call from my good friend Dave
He said, "Yo, let's get that wave"
I said, "Yes, just tell me where"
Board's up top, wind in my hair
From the mind of Frida Kahlo
Show me love and I will follow
From the words of my old man
Conversations in the sand

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Ay-oh, way-oh
Would you be my traffic jam?
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Would you be mine?

I got a slice of life
That's built for you
Oh now, come and give me something
To spread my bread onto
Time and time again
We get a window and a clue
Time and time again
Life changing rendezvous

Anyway, made a left on 3rd
Got distracted jumped that curb
Unaware and on her walk
I hit the brakes made time to talk

She said, "Can I get that ride?"
Oh my God, just get inside
It was all that I imagined
Born to ride, enthusiasm
Packed our bags
And headed west
PCH
I'm so impressed
My friends said
"Having fun yet?"
We drove off
Into the sunset

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Is always extra nice
When there's someone to hold

Ay-oh, way-oh
Would you be my traffic jam?
Ay-oh, way-oh
Spirographic Anagram
Ay-oh, way-oh
Would you be my traffic ma'am?
Ay-oh, way-oh
Would you be mine?

Would you be mine?
Would you be mine?
Would you be mine?
Would you be mine?