

# What's The Rush

## Bronze Radio Return

I'd rather walk than race  
My only run is running late  
I slowly mosey in no hurry no  
At my own pace, I go

And from the balcony  
I hear the buzz of busy bees  
The noise of frazzled people hurrying  
Somewhere they'd rather be

What's the rush?  
I don't know cause I'm not in one  
What's the rush?  
Why would I hurry up, the feeling?  
What's the rush?  
Oh no no there you go  
Talkin' it up so much  
Oh no no thank you though  
You can keep it

Skipping the vista, is missing the view  
You can scream at traffic or enjoy the commute  
I'll take the scenic road over  
Look out the window for you  
You got plans in motion, moola to make  
But your planning tomorrow and missing today  
But this moment is something I'd rather not waste  
I'm here now tomorrow can wait

What's the rush?  
Oh no no there you go  
Talkin' it up so much  
Oh no no thank you though  
You can keep it  
What's the rush?  
What's the rush?

I don't feel like, feel like  
Feel like, feel like  
Feel like feeling the rush of it all

I don't feel like, feel like  
Feel like, feel like  
Feel like feeling the rush of it all

I don't feel like, feel like  
Feel like, feel like  
Feel like feeling the rush of it all

I don't feel like, feel like  
Feel like, feel like  
Feel like feeling the rush of it all

What's the rush?  
I don't know cause I'm in one  
What's the rush?  
That's how you end up getting older

What's the rush?  
Oh no no there you go  
Talking it up so much  
Oh no no thank you though  
What's the rush?...

I don't feel, I don't feel I don't feel it  
I don't feel, I don't feel I don't feel it  
I don't feel, I don't feel I don't feel it  
I don't feel, I don't feel I don't feel it