There's a long line of cars
And they're trying to get through

There's no single explanation
There's no central destination

But this long line of cars Is trying to get through

And this long line of cars

Is all because of you

You don't wonder where we're going Or remember where we've been

We've got to keep this traffic Flowing and accept a little spin

So this long line of cars will never have an end

And this long line of cars Keeps coming around the bend

From the streets of Sacramento To the freeways of L.A.

We've got to keep this fire burning and accept a little gray

So this long line of cars

Is trying to break free

(drawn out words)
And this long line of cars
Is all because of me
This long line of cars
Long line of cars
Long line of cars
Long line of cars