

Commuter

Chevelle

I'm tired of this commuter trap
Let go of my tedium
I wanna sprinkle too, past you
Do you see the side, last year

I wanna let loose and maybe flick you off
But I know that's not the right response
Look at the cause this stuff, withered lines
Like garbage and drunkard flies

Wood is burning, he turned his lights in
The water's gone now, the tube is raging
One is cheating, this morning's out of line
She's driving me, across the line

Let me by, let me by
Let me by, this merge in time
Yeah

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Let me by, let me by
Let me by, this merge in time
Yeah