waiting in traffic, like the rest
I cursed the melting chocolate on my dress
thinking, I could be halfway to Montreal
insted im counting crows and trying not to stall, don't stall

Waiting in traffic like the rest no way to know that half a mile down the road you lay silent, cold as stone you were just going for the weekend to see your girl

you said you'd stop traffic in your new car boy did you ever, no i bet ya didn't think you'd stop it foreve r

you were going to tell her that you loved her take her down to the river and kneel before her ask her to be your lover and say she would make a wonderful mother you were just going for the weekend to see your girl

you said you'd stop traffic in your new car boy did you ever, no i bet ya didn't think you'd stop it foreve r

and im sorry i turned on the radio and studied the lines on my face makes me uneasy when the mirror talks back kind words and good times, sharp times and bad

you said you were to old to die young bet ya wish you didn; t prove yourself wrong with that one you said you'd stop traffic in your new car boy did you ever, no i bet ya didn't think you'd stop it foreve r