

Traffic

Simple Minds

Monday morning wakes me up
Tuesday shift is dragging endlessly
Wednesday screaming and I'm up again
Thursday's high on liberty
There's a movie that's in my head
There's a novel that's in my brain
About a drowning man and he's waving
But that's only action

The whole world is playing human traffic
The whole world moving through magazine
The whole world circles round and comes back again
It's high on dreams and memories
Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
It circles round like a magazine

There's a place, it's first manner
Friday trucks them in from the sea
Saturday makes me mad again
Sunday gets the best of me
There's a movie that's in my head
There's a novel that's in my brain
About a drowning man and he's waving
But that's only action

The whole world is playing human traffic
The whole world of different magazine
The whole world circles round and comes back again
It's high on dreams and memories
Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
It circles round like a magazine

It's in the first time
Only, only, only, only
It's in the first time
Only, only, only, only

Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
It circles round like a magazine

The surface now
Only, only, only, only

Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
It circles round like a magazine

Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic
Only, only human traffic

It circles round like a magazine

The surface now

Only, only, only, only, only...