

Zevon Warren

"Gridlock"

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written by Warren Zevon 1989 Zevon Music Inc./BMI

It's 5:00 P.M. on a weekday, friend

There's one of me and two million of them

The whistle blows and the factories close

There's a million more commuters on the access roads

The brake lights flash--there's an RV crashed

I'm in the passing lane going nowhere fast

The traffic crawls and the engine stalls

I'm stuck on the edge of the urban sprawl

Gridlock

Up ahead

There's a line of cars as far as I can see

Gridlock

Goin' nowhere

Roll down the window, let me scream

Oh yeah, ain't it a shame

We're all jammed up at the interchange

The paramedics and the CHP

Wait impatiently for catastrophes

I'm spending half my days like this

I might as well be working on the midnight shift

The radio's tuned to the traffic news

And everybody's choking on monoxide fumes

Gridlock

Up ahead

There's a line of cars as far as I can see

Gridlock

Goin' nowhere

Roll down the window, let me scream

I can close my eyes and dream

I can close my eyes and dream

I can close my eyes and dream

It's 5:00PM on a weekday, friend

I'm going home but I don't know when

I hate this traffic and I hate this town

Gotta honk my horn, try to get around

I feel like going on a killing spree

Tomorrow I'm going on the RTD

The traffic crawls and the engine stalls

I'm stuck on the edge of the urban sprawl

Gridlock

Up ahead

There's a line of cars as far as I can see
Gridlock
Goin' nowhere
Roll down the window, let me scream
I can close my eyes and dream

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