Bachman & Turner "Traffic Jam"

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Traffic Jam Randy Bachman

Lightning stikes inside of my brain I wonder if it'll happen again This never was really part of the plan Traffic jam

Screaming nightmares that nobody hears Still running crazy after so many years Is life just something we hold in our hands Traffic jam

And as the dreams unravel
So many roads to travel
Life is a battle in the palm of your hand
You take each hit you pay your dues
Sometimes you win sometimes you lose
Life's like a sandbox without sand
It's a traffic jam, it's a traffic jam

Rag dolls and broken airplanes Empty toy box and pieces of games Parts of this puzzle I don't understand Traffic jam

The organ grinder is down on his luck So is the monkey with a little tin cup Who's running this circus and where do I stand Traffic jam

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So many roads to travel
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Sometimes you win sometimes you lose
Life's like a sandbox without sand
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Is there a place where everyone goes When they come to the end of their road If there's no heaven, it's all been a scam Traffic jam

And as the dreams unravel
So many roads to travel
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