

## Gus Black

### "Traffic and Sound"

Visit "[Traffic and Sound](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Not that we're gold  
Chasin' dogs in the snow  
I don't know I thought it twice  
Chemicals and perfect eyes  
It's casual  
Casual

High hopes, high hopes  
Come back around  
Off this rope a dope  
Of traffic and sound  
Me cinescope captured your smile  
With high hopes  
High hopes  
High hopes

Right in this song  
Devine cat crawled inside my head  
But she don't want to say it twice  
Calicos and baby mice  
It's casual  
Casual

High hopes, high hopes  
Come back around  
Off this rope a dope  
Of traffic and sound  
Me cinescope captured your smile  
With high hopes  
High hopes  
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Off this rope a dope  
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