

Traffic Island

"Long Island Express Way"

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Some might say that I'm just trying to die
I'm aware of it but I don't go with it
Some might say that I don't ever think twice
I'm aware of it but I don't go with it

I'm driving on the Long Island Express Way
Going slow looking for the next exit sign
Recalling all of the stages that I've been through to see
New York this
Evening
The Empire State Building closes it's doors soon
That's why I'm walking down on The Fifth Avenue
When you feel free then you are free as if there was no
future
If there was no future

If you don't mind I will fulfil my dreams tonight
Try to live with it 'cause I'm doing it
And when the time is right I leave it all behind
Try to live with it 'cause I'm doing it

I'm driving on the Long Island Express Way...

You can live through your days with only shades of
gray
You can live to experience a life in a day
I see The Atlantic and Manhattan when I fly over the
shore
I don't have to think of the consequences when I close
the door
I don't need no help I'm out there on my own
My greetings for the people with no life those who think
that I will die:
"Go home. Live slow, die old.
Don't live for the moment, live for tomorrow."

It's still a bit funny when someone says that I'm driving
too fast tonight
I'm aware of it but I don't go with it

