

## **Dave Tamkin**

### **"Only Traffic"**

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

Finally, Friday layed some shining,  
I think its gunna, think its gunna rain.  
She sits waiting, flowers around her toes,  
Think its time, a time to go.

Forty cents can I spare?  
Change like me never gets me there.  
If there's even a sun let me know,  
Time goes slow, now time to go.

Little peace on this road ahead,  
Found some time to look behind.  
No anthem here just sick of provin' I can drive,  
I can hear, I can hear em sigh.

Dollar fifteen, a waste around the bend,  
Somewhere quiet, somewhere to rest my head.  
Jolly Inn back off of Georgia state line,  
I've been drivin' drivin' since the sun in my eyes.

Its only traffic amongst the wheels,  
Its only traffic when you're leavin' home,  
Its only traffic playin on the radio,  
Only traffic, only...

Up a mile an old trucker swirves,  
I don't need to lose the wheel like that.  
I'm not losing sleep anymore,  
Life's to short for that.

Filled up my pitcher drinkin dark tonight,  
Looks like my worlds about to spin.  
No I don't smoke, Can I have a light?  
Looks like I'm sleepin in my car again.

Its only traffic amongst the wheels,  
Its only traffic when you're leavin' home,  
Its only traffic playin on the radio,  
Only traffic, only...

Finally, Friday layed some shinin'

I think of nothing now alone.  
Finally, Finally layed some shinin'  
She sits waiting phone cord wrapped around her toes.  
I know she's waiting, I know its time to call home.

I know I know I know I know  
I know I know I know I know

Its only traffic amongst the wheels,  
Its only traffic when you're leavin' home,  
Its only traffic playin on the radio,  
Only traffic, only...

Its only traffic amongst the wheels,  
Its only traffic when you're leavin' home,  
Its only traffic playin on the radio,  
Only traffic, only...

Visit [Dave Tamkin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.