

Two Hours Traffic

"I Feel Naked Without My Cellphone"

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I put you head in the paper,
You put my head in the clouds,
I push your head under water,
But don't worry,
Yah, no ones ever drowned.

You can't just to make me feel,
But if your lucky maybe we can make a deal.

Honey, please put me together,
I fear I've come apart at the seams,
This fall I just cat bear the weather,
And every other season seems to hot or cold.

You can't just to make me feel,
But if your lucky maybe we can make a deal.

(OoooOoooOoooOoooOoooOoooOooo)

You can't just to make me feel,
But if your lucky maybe we can make just a little deal,
We can make a deal,
A little deal,
We can make a deal,
Yah.

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