Commotion

Briskly

By

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1. Traffic in the city turns my head around.
2. People keep a talkin', they don't say a word.
3. Hurryin' to get there so you save some time.

No, no, no, no, no.
Jaw, jaw, jaw, jaw.
Run, run, run, run.

Backed up on the freeway,
Talk up in the White House,
Rushin' to the treadmill,
backed up in the church,
look there's a frown, frown.

Ev'rywhere you
I just can't hear...

So much go-in'
save.

Worry 'bout the

rushin' to get home,
time you

Com, commotion,

Git, git, git, gone.
Com, commotion,

Git, git, git gone.