

Playing in Traffic

Peter Eldridge

Let's play in traffic, think it's time we made a fuss.
Let's make it clear that today it's all about us.
Such control within the chaos
Fearless, oblivious
Smile and be on our way.

Let's turn some heads around and step outside the lines
Pretend we're foreigners who can't understand the signs, all the signs
Make it a dance, slow, dignified - heads held high against the tide
Better get used to it.

Some would hold us in contempt like we're the enemy
Like we've committed the crime of the century
We're just two friendly fugitives from here on out.

What did we do to deserve this situation dangerous?
No turning back again.

A parade for two
A walking talking anomaly
All because we make no apology.
We'll be playing in traffic from here on out
From here on out
From here on out

(running all around, running round from here on out . . .)