

Traffic
Stereophonics

Estrofe 1:

C
We all face the same way
Am
Still it takes all day
F/E
Take a look to my left
C
Pick out the worst and the best
C (*)
She paints her lip
Am
Greasy and thick
F/E
Another mirror stare
Dsus2 C (*)
And she s going where?

Estrofe 2:

(Same chords and rhythm as Verse 1)

Another office affair
To kill an unborn scare?
You talk dirty to a priest
Makes you human at least
Is she running away
To start a brand new day?
Or she going home?
Why s she driving alone?

Refrão 1:

F/E Dsus2 C
Is anyone going anywhere?
F/E Dsus2 C Am F/E C
Everyone s gotta be somewhere

Estrofe 3:

(mesmo acorde e ritmo das estrofes 1 e 2)

She got a body in the boot
Or just bags full of food?
Those are models legs
But are they womens are they mens?
She shouts down the phone
Missed a payment on the loan
She gotta be above the rest

Keeping up with the best

Refrão 2:

F/E Dsus2 C
Is anyone going anywhere?
F/E Dsus2 C Am F/E C
Everyone s gotta be somewhere

instrumental:

G F/E {x2}
F/E C

Estrofe 4:

Waits tables for a crook?
Wrote a hard back book?
You teach kids how to read?
Or sell your body on the street?
A nurse without a job?
Another uptown snob?
But have I got you all wrong?
One look and you were gone

Refrão 3:

F/E Dsus2 C
Is anyone going anywhere?
F/E Dsus2 C
Is anyone going anywhere?
F/E Dsus2 C
Is anyone going anywhere?
F/E Dsus2 C Am F/E C
Everyone s gotta be somewhere

Outro:

C Am F/E C {x4}