

Rush Hour

by Damion Hamilton

All I need is a place to getaway from the rush hour world
The crazy crazy rush hour world

A place to hide from the rush hour world

My nerves are shot from the rush hour world

In need a place to dream from the rush hour world

My nerves can't take voices of the rush hour world

Cars rush and go and go like insects in the rush hour world

A place to hide

A place to hide

From the rush hour world

On the main road I feel the hate, frustration

And rage of humanity on my neck

In the rush world

Can't drive home to work from the rush hour

World

It's best to go the bar and a drink pitcher of beer

For the nerves in the rush hour world

All I need is a place to hide

Briefly

From the rush hour world

All the people going to the same places

In the rush hour world

