Get Outta My Way - Dave Whitcher Saga

Lyrics & Music © 2022 Dave Whitcher

I see the lights flash, traffic is slow
I see a car crash, in the middle of the road
I'm in a hurry, don't you know who I am?
You better let me through this traffic jam!

    Hey! Hey! Get outta my way, I need my Starbuck's! Get outta my way!
    Hey! Hey! Get outta my way, I need my Starbuck's! Get outta my way!

There's a long line, in the drive thru
I use the app, Because I'm smarter than you
Death stares, but you're still in line,
Good luck getting to work on time..

    Hey! Hey! Get outta my way, I need my Starbuck's! Get outta my way!
    Hey! Hey! Get outta my way, I need my Starbuck's! Get outta my way!
    All you losers better clear a path
    Hey, Fed Ex truck, you better move your ass!

    The app said "See you soon, Dave!"
    The app said "See you soon, Dave!"
    The app said "See you soon, Dave!"
    Get outta my way, get outta my way, get outta my way!

We're playin' chicken, in the parking lot
You must be trippin', that's my spot!
I'm comin' out now, With my cup in hand
Laughing at you in your minivan.