Well, there's a feeling in the air Just like a Friday afternoon. Yeah, you can go there if you want Though it fades too soon.

So go on, let it be.

If there's a feeling coming over me,

Seems like it's always understood this time of year.

Well, I know there's a reason to change. Well, I know there's a time for us. You think about the good times And you live with all the bad. You can feel it in the air, Feeling right this time of year.

Well, there's a football in the air, Across a leaf blown field. Yeah, and there's your first car on the road, And the girl you'd steal.

So go on with yourself
If there's a feeling that there's something else.
Seems like it's always understood
This time of year.

Well, I know there's a reason to change. Well, I know there's a time for us. You think about the good times And you live with all the bad. You can feel it in the air, Feeling right this time of year.

Well, there's a feeling in the air Just like a Friday afternoon. Yeah, you can go there if you want Though it fades too soon.

So go on, let it be.

If there's a feeling coming over me,

Seems like it's always understood this time of year.

Well, I know there's a reason to change. Well, I know there's a time for us. You think about the good times And you live with all the bad. You can feel it in the air, Feeling right this time of year.