Must be the weather
Everyone seems so so-so
Or maybe it's the time of year
Something in the air
All I can think about is you

Something in the air

And I don't know if I said the right thing Did I even say enough? And my baby, he is crying It's doing all the work for me

Tonight you'll get lucky
I have no qualms about it
I saw the perfect one for you
Now all you think about is her
Long, brown, hair

So sad, so long

And I don't know if I said the right thing Did I even say to much?
And my baby, he is crying
And I don't know if I did the right thing Did I even do enough?
And my baby, he is crying
It's doing all the work for me
It's doing all the work for me