How Is The Air Up There?

The Bangles

(S. DuboffA. Kornfeld)
Your father is a V.I.P.
He thinks he's always right
Your mother watches her T.V.
Won't talk to you all night
Couldn't help sitting up so high
He's gotta find love
He's never seen a flower tree
Or anything that close
And everyday I'll pass and say
Hey!
How is the air up there
How is the air up there
How is the air up there
According to you I just don't care
I'm falling on the ground
First time that you saw me
Said you'd hope I would change
Well, your friends took one look at me
And they sure acted strange
Haven't seen you in a month
And you wonder what it's all about
Well, next time I'm in prison, love
Come and, well bail me out

And everyday I'll pass and say
Hey!
How is the air up there
How is the air up there
How is the air up there
According to you I just don't care
I'm falling on the ground
You tried to put the blame on me
You've got a lot of nerve
You say you're so lonely, well
It's all that you deserve
When you get tired of your
Love of life in high society
Well, get some kicks and take a trip

And come on down with me
And everyday I'll pass and say
Hey!
How is the air up there
How is the air up there
How is the air up there
According to you I just don't care
I'm falling on the ground
How is the air up there...

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