

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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