

Something In The Air Tonight

The Tourists

It's like I'm in a movie and I'm the villain of the piece
You're some sweet angel child, even strangers blame me
While you come up smelling sweet
How come I'm always cast in all the tragedies I can remember when
We used to talk of getting old
We'd act our parts and roll
With laughter on the floor Well, we're not acting now
It's cold, it's as a war
You shut me out
Where once you'd open every door This could make comedy
If it wasn't for the tragedy
How could you hide
Your love away from me? You can't really hate me
Though you've said it once before
But there's something in the air tonight
I can remember when we used to talk I can remember when
We used to talk of getting old
We'd act our parts and roll
With laughter on the floor This could make comedy
If it wasn't for the tragedy
How could you hide
Your love away from me?

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