Somethin' Goin' On

[Blood, Sweat & Tears](#)

You know I woke up this mornin' people
The first thing I did was to look into your eyes
And in that space where I used to find so much truthfulness
There was a stone cold pack of liesYou know that somethin' goin' on
Somethin' goin' on but I don't know what it is
Somethin's goin' on people
All rightI went on down to the mailbox
Seems I got the phone bill yesterday
Charging me for some hour conversation
From someone in L.A.I know there's somethin' goin' on
Somethin' goin' on, but I don't know what it is
Somethin' goin' on, behind my back
I better get to the bottom of thisNow wait a minute, I wanna hear you blow nowGo ahead, go ahead, I want you
to blow for all the men
Whose women who don't keep a true love now
I want you to blow for all the people who have to face an empty bed now
Go ahead, blow one for yourself blow one for me tooYeah, listen, you got to love your woman in the morning
You got to love your woman every night
You got to love your woman all the time, and make her feel all right
You got to give her what she wantsWhen she wants it, how she wants it
And anytime she might think she wants it
Ah, when your lovin' your woman people
Both you know the score
You know it makes a long-time man suspiciousTo come home, to an unlocked door
Your bound to know, somethin' goin' on
Somethin' goin' on, but you don't know what it is
Somethin' goin' on people
I better get to the bottom of this, look out