

Joan Armatrading, Something In The Air Tonight

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
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On the floor
This could make comedy if it wasn't for the tragedy
How could you hide
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