

THE BANGLES, All About You

You were so amused when I made myself available
You had to ask if it was all intentional
Well something's going on, on and on
Something's going on, going on and on
I'm finding out all about you
The sun is hiding and the car is running badly
I know only one way a friend should kiss a friend goodbye
But something's going on, on and on
Something's going on, going on and on
I'm finding out all about you
You're taking it all too hard, I've nothing left to fight you with
All your pretty things are merely to create the myth
That something's going on, on and on
Something's going on, going on and on
I'm finding out all about you
Yeah something's going on, on and on
Something's going on, going on and on and
I'm finding out all about you, yeah
I'm finding out all about you