

# THE BANGLES, How Is The Air Up There

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...