

# Broadway Calls, Life Is In The Air

give me a glass of whatever you've got  
i'll warm my throat up in more ways than one  
let's go drinking tonight  
let's go singing tonight  
and we won't stop till we've had our fun  
this is our last chance to spill happy tears  
these memories will stick with us for years  
and we're still young after all  
and they'll see you next fall  
but this summer i admit i fear  
give me a glass of whatever you've got  
i'll warm my throat up in more ways than one  
let's go singing tonight  
let's go sit in tonight  
and we won't stop till we've had our fun  
this is our last chance to spill happy tears  
these memories will stick with us for years  
and we're still young after all  
and they'll see you next fall  
but this summer i admit i fear  
and we just never said we had it up to our necks you know  
this is too much  
this is too much  
we just never said we had it up to our necks you know  
this is too much  
this is too much  
tonight's when we said we had it up to our neck you know  
this is too much  
this is too much  
tonight's when she said she had it up to her neck you know  
this is too much  
nostalgia's breaking our hearts  
your eyes just tear me apart i know  
you won't get it back  
we'll never get it back  
nostalgia's breaking our hearts  
it tears us apart  
you won't get it back  
we'll never get it back  
nostalgia's breaking our hearts  
your eyes just tear me apart i know  
we won't get it back  
we'll never get it back