

Julie Doiron, For Me...

Must be the weather,
Everyone seems so social
Or maybe it's the time of year
Something in the air
All I can think about is you.

Something in the air.

And I don't know if I said the right thing
Did I even say enough?
And my baby, he is crying
It's doing all the work for me.

Tonight you'll get lucky
I have no qualms about it.
I saw the perfect one for you
Now all you think about is her
long, brown, hair.

So sad, so long.

And I don't know if I said the right thing
Did I even say to much?
And my baby, he is crying
And I don't know if I did the right thing
Did I even do enough?
And my baby, he is crying
It's doing all the work for me.
It's doing all the work for me.
It's doing all the work for me.
It's doing all the work for me.
It's doing all the work for me.