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Something's in the air
I answer the phone and there's nobody there
And your changin' the way that you're wearin your hair
And I wonder
Yes I wonder
Something's on my mind
The letters you get, cigarettes that I find
And you know I have to be deaf , dumb and blind
Not to wonder
Not to wonder
Who's been sleeping in my bed
Gettin' what I get
When I don't get it
Who's been sleeping in my bed
Yeah, that's what I said
I just don't get it
Who's been sleepin'
Who's been sleepin' in my bed
Little things I miss
The ring on your finger, the fire in your kiss
How the hell could the love that we had come to this
And I wonder
Yes I wonder
I don't understand
The paperboy winks at the telephone man
And the milkman he smiles when he's shakin' my hand
And I wonder
Yes I wonder
Who's been sleeping in my bed
Gettin'what I get
When I don't get it
Who's been sleeping in my bed
Yeah, that's what I said
I just don't get it
Who's been sleepin'
Who's been sleepin' in my bed
Who's been sleeping in my bed
Gettin' what I get
When I don't get it
Who's been sleepin' in my bed
Yeah, that's what I said
I just don't get it
Who's been sleepin'
Who's been sleepin in my bed
Who's been sleepin'in my bed
Who's been
You got to tell me
You got to, got to, got to got to tell me, come on
Hell I could see it your eyes that you've been seein' other guys
Tell me who's been sleepin' in my bed
Cause when I come back home I know you haven't been alone
Now tell me who's been sleepin' in my bed
Ah somethings in the air, you know I fell it everywhere
Because the little thinks I miss , I miss the fire in your kiss
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