You know I woke up this morning people
The first thing I did was to look into your eyes
In that space where I used to find so much truthfullness
Was a stone cold pack of lies.

You know there's somethin's going on Somethin's goin' on but I don't know what it is Somethin's goin' on people, all right.

I went on down to the mailbox Seems I got the phone bill yesterday Charging me for some hour conversation From someone in L.A.

You know there's somethin's going on Somethin's goin' on but I don't know what it is Somethin's goin' on behind my back I better get to the bottom of this.

Now wait a minute!
I wanna hear you blow now

Go ahead, go ahead

I want you to blow for all the men whose women who don't keep a true love now

I want you to blow for all the people who have to face an empty bed now

Go ahead, blow one for yourself

Blow one for me too

Yeah, listen

You got to love your woman in the morning

You got to love your woman in the night

You got to love your woman all the time, to make her feel all $\ensuremath{\mathbf{r}}$ ight

You got to give her what she wants

When she wants it, how she wants it, anytime she might think sh e wants it

Aaaahhh !

When you're lovin' your woman people
Both of you know the score
You know it can make a long-time man suspicious
To come home, to an unlocked door.

You're finally knowin', somethin's going on Somethin's going on but you don't know what it is Somethin's going on people

I better get to the bottom of this, look out!

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!