It's just another Saturday night Livin' in the 90's With Mr. Almost, not Mr. Right Tell me... Where is the moonlight and Champagne and roses God knows it's the way love should be... Livin' in the 90's I've got you not quite under my skin Sorry, Mr. Porter And when we dance beguines Don't begin darling, You woo me with faxes, I shelter your taxes but Is this any way to fall in love? I go to lunch and schmooze with your ex Tense and superficial Two calm and cool emotional Wrecks brother... Significant other, I feel like your mother and Is this anyway to fall in love? My analyst said Girl you better get smart Chivalry's dead, so think with your head And not with your heart But somewhere deep down inside There's a feeling that can't be denied When push comes to shove Tell me what about love? Your lawyer sends me papers to sign Isn't it romantic? My lawyer warns me I should decline Tell me... Where is the moonlight and Champagne and roses Is this anyway to fall in love? My analyst stressed, "lady, this could take years" He says I'm depressed from having suppressed my innermost fears And so I pay him too much In an effort at feeling in touch It's all so complex And it's all about sex?! When did romance become de-class? Livin' in the 90's When did we make "I love you" pass? Where is the moonlight and champagne and Roses, dear,

Is this anyway to fall in love?