

Air Conditioner
Christine Lavin

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From: David #6

AIR CONDITIONER
by Christine Lavin

CHORDS: Verse is just: Am - F E (repeated)

Chorus is: F - Am -
 F - G -
 C - Am -
 E - (Am - F E)

Oh this hot summer has got me down
You can fry an egg on the street
Heat waves are wiggling on the sidewalk
Cops are dropping like flies on the beat

I need a new lover to take me in
Protect me from this humid air
Be you from Brooklyn, Staten Island or Queens
I don t care

CHORUS

It don t matter what kind of loving you re into
Or how big your apartment might be
All you need is an air conditioner
And you re the man for me

You could pour me a glass of Perrier
You can fan my fevered brow
You can rub me down with alcohol
That ain t enough, nohow

You can lay me in a tub of ice
You can stand me in a cold shower too
But if you don t have an air conditioner
I will not go home with you

CHORUS

It don t matter what kind of loving you re into
Or how big your ego might be
All you need is an air conditioner

And you re the man for me

You say you live by the Hudson River
And a breeze blows through your door
Honey if you don t have a Friedrich s in your window
I don t want to hear any more

You say you live in a penthouse
Got a terrace with a view of the night
That s swell but I really must tell you
An air conditioner s a much prettier sight

CHORUS

It don t matter what kind of loving you re into
Or how big your wallet might be
All you need is an air conditioner
And you re the man for, you re the man for...

It don t matter what kind of loving you re into
Or how big your ... might be
All you need is an air conditioner
And you re the man for, you re the man for,
You re the man for me

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