

Month Of May

Janis Ian

Hotel rooms on the road
sometimes get lonely, when you turn out the light
Hotel rooms on the road
You're the only one sleeping in your bed tonight
Oh, I'd like to see you knocking at my window
in the month of May
Yes, I'd like to see you waiting by my window
in the month of May
All the concert's out
There's no one to take you up to the door
Your ballad's over
You won't see your tears in the mirror any more
Not any more
Anyway, I'd like to see you waiting by my window
in the month of May
How I'd like to see you knocking at my window
in the month of May
And I'd like to see you by my window
In the month of May
How I'd like to see you
when everything is
Lazy with the sun - crazy with love
In the month of May,
there's nothing more to say than I want you
Everybody's crazy with the sun - feeling lazy from love
There's nothing to say except I want you
By the riverside, the fires burn to keep it bright.
All the forest creatures in the time of night
huddle closely together
in a cave or a den, without a bed
Hold their hands, clutch their heads
in the month of May
Lazy days, crazy days
My hazy days
Everybody's crazy with the sun
Lazy with love
So won't you stand by my window
in the month of May
Won't you stand by my window
in the month of May