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## Michael Hill's Blues Mob "Evil In The Air"

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There's a yellow moon over New York City and there's evil in the air tonight

Yellow moon over New York City and there's evil in the air tonight

Ideas are crossing people's minds, thoughts they never have in daylight

In the Bronx there's a wife who's tired, she's got sweet love on the side but it's making her a nervous wreck In the Bronx there's a wife who's tired, sweet secret love on the side that's making her a nervous wreck She runs her finger across the edge of a razor and she thinks about her husband's neck, yes she does

Subway train leaving Manhattan, in the last car too many taking a ride

Subway train leaving Manhattan, in the last car too many taking a ride

When it crosses the bridge to Brooklyn, (spoken: Lord have mercy) only one man will see the other side

In Queens there's a car that's disabled, three black men walk an unfamiliar street
In Queens there's a car that's disabled, three black men walk an unfamiliar street
Only two of them will see tomorrow, 'cause this night they walk into Howard Beach
Children, children, somebody!

Evil in the air, gotta look out
Evil, evil
Watch yourself, uh!
Dangers, dangers that are taking your life
Evil in the air, evil in the air

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