

# What It Is

Tom MacDonald

Monday night  
Lights burn bright  
Just you and I  
And the lights, all the lights  
I don't why I'm here  
But I'm here with you  
I don't know what it is  
But it is what it is

It is what it is  
It is what it is  
We are who we are  
And we don't give a shit  
It is what it is  
It is what it is  
We are who we are  
And we the shit

My life is like a marathon  
The nights I run together  
And they never reach the finish 'cause my flag is never checkered  
But my flag is always waving like you just told it you're leaving  
And the competitions planned it, I'll have to see it to believe it  
I'm not tryna bring it up, three flights  
I'm gone, y'all left like three rights  
Everything is such a blur  
I'm out here really going hard  
And that's just how it goes, I'm really going, going, gone

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And we the shit

Friday night  
Lights burn brighter than before  
You and I  
And the lights, in her eyes  
I don't know why I came  
But I came to you  
I don't know what it is  
But it is what it is  
What it is

Oh my, oh my, oh, oh, oh -  
Please listen  
Oh my goodness  
Oh my, please listen  
(You're taking us all day)  
You're gonna be okay kid, you're gonna be OK

It is what it is  
It is what it is

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We are who we are  
And we the shit  
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