

It is What It Is

Blood Orange

I've kept it open, and wanted nobody to be my friend
I've wasted moments in the bowery light, and lost it all.
So are you smoking? Don't tell me baby you can't work this out.
I've wasted moments in the soho nights, and lost it all. Time will tell if you can figure this and
work it out
no one's waiting for you anyway so don't be stressed now
even if it's something that you've had your eye on, it is what it is. On your own worries, i'm
nothing even when i'm with my friends, but you make me think that i'm alive, when i'm
alone. Time will tell if you can figure this and work it out
no one's waiting for you anyway so don't be stressed now
even if it's something that you've had your eye on, it is what it is...and it keeps on running
back. why wasn't it real?
Talk me through the stages before i go home, why wasn't it real?
Roxy got me twitching and i'm home alone
taking it for granted that you're here with me, just tell me the truth
am i just a lonely fabled obsessive? That ain't got no clue
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>