

Adam Again "It Is What It Is"

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Dark drive down the Five at seventy-five
I am destitute and stranded
Sense to be made, I am afraid
I need to understand it
Ask a stupid question
You might get a sideways quote
The reasonable would demand it
It is what it is what it is

Thirty years old, naked and cold
A child without a mission
There always is a deadline and that's fine
I'll follow the tradition
The audience is bated
I've got it by the throat
That monumental big decision
It is what it is what it is

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It is what it is

What is it?
What kind?
What type?
What brand?
What influenced its origin?
Well, five in a room
Alive, empty tomb
The fear of doing nothing
A foolish apparition, a donkey in a zebra's coat
All I know is what I'll say-this one thing
It is what it is what it is
It is what it is what it is

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