

Is This All?

Jonatha Brooke

All things being equal, her beauty was not her fault

And it was not her only advantage

Midst the feast and the novelty, the manliness of his charmsSo was it really such a shock, so much history in a
kiss

Besides they both knew it was over

And what do they have to worry about, just privacy and pain

And the damage they've doneIs this all, can I go now, is this all?

Is this all, can I go now, is this all?

Hey, hey, hey, heySo when you sleep do not dream, of what dreams they weigh you down

When you carry them along with you

They will wrack your lovely body, report back to your soul

With all the sickening sweets of the afternoonAs we lose the last of innocence, like some romantic notion
Buried by the fashion of disdain

You can make the world your apple, but take a bite before it sours

You can make the world your charm or your chainIs this all, can I go now, is this all?

Is this all, can I go now, is this all?

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

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