

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 charms
So 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 done
Is this all, can I go now, is this all?
Is this all, can I go now, is this all?
Hey, hey, hey, hey
So 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 afternoon
As 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 chain
Is 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, hey

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