

Call It What It Is

Josh Kelley

Ooh, alright
I ain't trying to be your lover, I'm just trying to be your man of the night
Laying low and undercover
Baby, I'm steady staying out of sight
Too many days, too many nights
Too much of nothing in a place I don't belong
You can rest your head on my shoulder till the morning comes Cause everybody wants to be loved
And everybody wants to be touched
Woah, and everybody is looking for a fix
A little reason to exist
So tonight girl let's call it what it is Alright
Call it what it is I ain't trying to be no prophet on some puppet for the political man
I'm just chasing down a dream to the beat of an American band
And if the way I'm living might seem wrong, I wanna be right
Yeah all I know right now girl, is I want you tonight Woah and everybody wants to be loved
Everybody wants to be touched
Woah, and everybody is looking for a fix
A little reason to exist
So tonight girl let's call it what it is Alright
We'll call it what it is I ain't trying to be your lover, I'm just trying to be your man of the night Everybody wants
to be loved
Woah and everybody wants to be touched
(Yeah, they do)
Everybody is looking for a fix
So come on, lay it on these lips
Yeah tonight girl let's call it what it is Oh that's right
Call it what it is
Woah
We're just two lost souls looking for a fix
It's all good, it's all good, all right

Songwriters

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