

# What There Is

## A-ha

Empty glass  
Gets another round  
Squeaky chair  
Makes another sound  
There is a gentle breeze  
Playing in your hair  
Come take a bow  
While you're still  
All there  
It's what it is  
It's what it was  
It's what it will be here  
After us  
There is no memory  
There's no recall  
No recollections  
At all  
Your dark glasses  
Sliding down your nose

Now bring these proceedings  
To a close  
It's what there is  
It's what there was  
It's what will be here  
After us  
Your dark glasses  
Sliding down your nose  
Now bring these proceedings  
To a close

You can make it all worthwhile  
You can lend yourself some style  
You can give them all the reasons  
All the facts that you have seasoned  
You can hear them hoot and holler  
As you come across a scholar  
You can set your name in lights  
You can make two wrongs a right

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