

# This Is the Stuff

**Francesca Battistelli**

I lost my keys in the great unknown  
And call me please  
'Cause I can't find my phone This is the stuff that drives me crazy  
This is the stuff that's getting to me lately  
In the middle of my little mess  
I forget how big I'm blessed This is the stuff that gets under my skin  
But I've gotta trust you know exactly what You're doing  
Might not be what I would choose  
But this is the stuff You use 45 in a 35  
Sirens and fines  
While I'm running behind This is the stuff that drives me crazy  
This is the stuff that's getting to me lately  
In the middle of my little mess  
I forget how big I'm blessed This is the stuff that gets under my skin  
But I've gotta trust you know exactly what You're doing  
Might not be what I would choose  
But this is the stuff You use To break me of impatience  
Conquer my frustrations  
I've got a new appreciation  
It's not the end of the world This is the stuff that drives me crazy  
This is the stuff, someone save me  
In the middle of my little mess  
I forget how big I'm blessed This is the stuff that gets under my skin  
And I've gotta trust You know exactly what You're doing  
Might not be what I would choose  
But this is the stuff You use  
This is the stuff You use

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