

# This Is It

Maria Taylor

Button up your suit  
Straighten your tie  
Hide those tattoos  
How did this life become mine

You call me on the phone  
I can't breathe with these doubts  
Come with me if you want  
'Cause I'm getting out

We were living on a straight line  
Now we're out of control  
We were living on a straight line  
Feeling so old

How do we exist  
Lost in this spin  
We were waiting for the right time  
Now this is it

Now we're living on a dime  
So turn on your charm  
Turn off the sun  
Toss out the alarm

Call your friend back home  
It was a matter of time  
And maybe it was wrong  
But I feel so alive

We were living on a straight line  
Now we're out of control  
We were living on a straight line  
We were feeling so old

If we run out of gas  
This ain't meant to last  
Waiting for the right time  
It's now at last

And we're not getting older  
We're not getting older  
Not getting older tonight

No, we're not getting older  
We're not getting older  
Not getting older tonight

No, we're not getting older  
We're not getting older  
Not getting older tonight  
We're not getting older tonight

And we were living on a straight line  
Now we're out of control  
We were living on a straight line  
We were feeling so old

How do we exist  
Lost in this spin  
We were waiting for the right time  
Now this is it

We are taking in the new love  
Watch the sky turn to gold  
With every new direction

There's a story untold  
There's a bed by the water  
Maybe this could be home  
We'll live together

And we'll never be alone, alone, alone  
And our hands intertwining  
Like the braids in my hair  
We were waiting for the right time  
Now it's here