

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