

## This Is It

### The Church

He had a room in the best part of town  
He got a chocolate on his eiderdown  
Staring out over roofs at the cross  
Suppose he must have felt somewhat at loss  
This is it, oh, this is it  
This is it, oh baby, this is it  
You couldn't say he was feeling very vibed  
What had the quack in London prescribed  
You couldn't really say he seemed to care  
Sometimes he acted like he wasn't anywhere  
This is it, oh baby, this is it  
This it it, oh, this is it  
Watching films before it start to crash  
Even though you've got a fistful of cash  
Watching the future it bursts on through  
I was one of those who used to envy you  
I knew a wise man didn't know a thing  
I knew a happy man who made me feel sad  
You never know what the other guy is thinking, too bad  
Sometimes you come upon a fork in the road  
What was waiting there he never could have known  
Split-second difference, one tiny percent  
Yeah, he came and he went  
This is it, oh baby, this is it  
This is it, oh, this is it