

## Is That It?

The Fixx

Promises like plates in a Greek restaurant  
Go through the motions, but you know that you can't  
Like the smell of perfume coming from a glam magazine  
You wear your heart where it cannot be seen

Is that it after all?  
You're the bat, I'm the ball  
I'm a slave to your trade  
Am I refundable?

I turn it off to avoid another bad day  
I see your mouth move, but I don't hear what you say  
Stuck in a gold mine, reinventing the wheel  
Remote emotions, so nothing feels real

Is that it after all?  
You're the bat, I'm the ball  
I'm a slave to your trade  
Are we compatible?

Is that it after all?  
You're the bat, I'm the ball  
I'm a slave to your trade  
Am I returnable?

Kiss me, hit me, slap me, wake me  
Hurt me, tell me, tell me I'm not dreaming, oh!

Hit me, pinch me, roll me, reprimand me  
Tell me this is not a dream

Heads, you win, tails, I lose  
I'm told my role, you're the one who gets to choose  
I fight it off with the short end of the stick  
Better make the best of it real quick

Is that it after all?  
You're the bat, I'm the ball  
I'm a slave to your trade  
Am I refundable?

Is that it after all?  
Is that it after all?  
Is that it after all?  
Are we compatible? No

Is that it after all?  
You're a slave, I'm the ball  
I'm a slave to your trade  
Is that it?  
Is that it?  
Is that it?  
Is that it?  
Is that it? Hey  
Is that it?  
Is that it? Oh  
Is that it?

Is that it? Oh