Is that it?
Is that all you have to say
I was hoping for an apology
What i did was quite ok
Instead you kept your mouth shut tight
As is usually your way
I guess that's it, that's it

Is that it?
Is that all that i have left?
I thought maybe i'd buy you flowers
I know you feel bereft
But i don't want to bounce a check
I think they call that theft
I guess that's it, that's it

Is that it?
Is he really president
Can we have a recount
Is this what we really meant
I think we once had a sense of good
I don't know where that went
I guess that's it, that's it

Is that it?
Is my life really at and end
In one sense it's a relief
No more pretense to defend
But also yearning sadness
All the wasted time we spend
I guess that's it, that's it

That's it, that's all No curtain call No heavy pall Just another day To fade away That's it