

# This Is the Stuff

Francesca Battistelli

I lost my keys in the great unknown  
And call me please 'Cuz I can't find my phone  
This is the stuff that drives me crazy  
This is the stuff that's getting to me lately  
In the middle of my little mess  
I forget how big I'm blessed  
This is the stuff that gets under my skin  
But I gotta trust You know exactly what You're doing  
It might not be what I would choose  
But this is the stuff You use  
45 in a 35  
Sirens and fines while I'm running behind  
Whoa This is the stuff that drives me crazy  
This is the stuff that's getting to me lately  
In the middle of my little mess  
I forget how big I'm blessed  
This is the stuff that gets under my skin  
But I gotta trust You know exactly what You're doing  
It might not be what I would choose  
But this is the stuff You use  
So break me of impatience  
Conquer my frustrations  
I've got a new appreciation  
It's not the end of the world  
Oh Oh Oh  
This is the stuff that drives me crazy  
This is the stuff  
Someone save me  
In the middle of my little mess  
I forget how big I'm blessed  
This is the stuff that gets under my skin  
And I've gotta trust You know exactly what You're doing  
It might not be what I would choose  
But this is the stuff You use  
Oh Oh Oh Oh  
This is the stuff You use

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