

I Am What I Am & It Is What It Is (Slow minor bluesy feel, Am7, Dm7, E7)

I parked my car, radio tuned to NPR  
It's the same old, same old repertoire  
Floods, famines, earthquake, wars  
Looters, shooters, death, disease  
Turn my radio off 'cos I can't breathe  
I'd save this world but I'm just one man  
I'd best save myself while I still can  
While I still can

Chorus:

I am what I am, and it is what it is  
I am what I am, and it is what it is, what it is, what it is

Long instr. Break

The eagle flies and the river flows  
The call of doves, the caw of crows  
Turtles basking on a log  
Groovin' to the chorus frogs  
Puffy clouds in a clear blue sky  
Drift by like hippopotami  
Oh what am I? what am I? what am I?  
What am I? what am I? what am I? what am I?

Chorus repeats several times, fade out