Aaron Neville, Over You

(Clarence Toussaint, Allen Julian Orange) There'll be some slow walkin' Gonna be some sad talkin' There'll be some flowers bringin' Gonna be some sad singin' Over you, I say over you Over you, pretty baby If I ever hear you say we're through There'll be some long black limousines People peepin' from their window screens Parade of cars with their headlights on All of that will be goin' on Over you, I said over you Over you, pretty baby If I ever hear you say we're through There'll be a hole about six feet deep For you baby to take your sleep Into a pine box an' down you'll go Where you will stay where it's free of snow Over you, I said over you Over you, pretty baby If I ever hear you say we're through All your folks will be dressed in black Ride a long black Cadillac Yeah, baby they'll be puttin' you away The funeral home'll have the business that day Over you, I said over you Over you, pretty baby If I ever hear you say we're through Say I want to slay you baby, Whoa now Over you, pretty baby If I ever hear you say we're through Say you'll never leave me I say you'll never leave me Say I'm gonna get rid of you, baby If I ever hear you say we're through Whoa, I love you No tellin' what I'd do That's why baby

I want to do all these things to you