

David Houston, It's All Over

Arms wouldn't you like to hold her
Don't you know she'd feel so warm right next to you
Lips wouldn't you like to kiss her or would you tell her lies the way you used to do
But it's all over over all except the loneliness that gets to you somehow
Over over might as well admit that it's all over now

Eyes wouldn't you like just to see him walk through that door and end this lonely night
Heart wouldn't you like to start living
And know for sure that things would turn out right
But it's all over over...