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...