

# Howie Day, Lover, You Should've Come Over

Looking out the door I see the rain fall upon the funeral mourners  
Parading in a wake of sad relations as their shoes fill up with water  
And maybe I'm too young  
To keep good love from going wrong  
But tonight you're on my mind so (you'll never know)

I'm broken down and hungry for your love  
With no way to feed it  
Where are you tonight? Child, you know how much I need it  
Too young to hold on and too old to just break free and run

Sometimes a man gets carried away  
When he feels like he should be having his fun  
And much too blind to see the damage he's done  
Sometimes a man must awake to find that, really,  
He has no one...

So I'll wait for you... And I'll burn  
Will I ever see your sweet return, oh, or will I ever learn  
Lover, you should've come over  
Cause it's not too late

Lonely is the room the bed is made  
The open window lets the rain in  
Burning in the corner is the only one who dreams he had you with him  
My body turns and yearns for a sleep that wont ever come  
It's never over, my kingdom for a kiss upon her shoulder  
It's never over, all my riches for her smiles when I slept so soft against her...  
It's never over, all my blood for the sweetness of her laughter  
It's never over, she is the tear that hangs inside my soul forever  
Maybe I'm too young to keep good love from going wrong  
Oh... Lover, you should've come over... 'Cause it's not too late...