

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...