

# Manfred Mann's Earth Band, It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

You must leave now, take what you want, you think will last  
Whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast  
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun  
He's crying like a fire in the sun  
Look over there the saints are coming through  
And it's all over now, Baby Blue

The highway is for gamblers, you better use your sense  
Take what you have gathered from coincidence  
The empty-handed painter from your streets  
Is painting crazy patterns on your sheets  
The sky, too, is falling over you  
And it's all over now, Baby Blue

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home  
All your gathered armies, they are blowing home  
Your lover who just has walked out the door  
Has taken all the blankets from the floor  
The carpet, too, is moving under you  
And it's all over now, Baby Blue