

# Rod Stewart, It's Over

The congregation sang  
We knelt and prayed  
As we stood before god  
On that beautiful day  
The church bells rang  
And the champagne flowed  
As our friends gather round  
For the wedding photo  
But here we are barely I've years on  
An' our whole world fallin' apart

All the plans we we had together  
Up in smoke and gone for ever  
Poisoned by the lawyer's letter  
It's over  
I don't want our kids to suffer  
Can we talk to one together  
You were once my light, my lover

Inseparable were we  
With a beezee in our sails  
Now I feel a chill wind  
On the marriage that fell  
As I pray as I divided  
They've taken their sides  
Now they'll all sit back  
And watch the circus arrive  
I don't stand here tryin'to focus the blame  
But I'm hurtin' deep down in inside

All the pain an' all all the grievin'  
When did we stop believin'  
Too late now to stop the bleedin'  
It's over  
What's the sense in pointin' fingers  
Who the saint an' who the sinner  
They're ain't gonna be a winner  
It's over  
Oh my dear, what happened to us?  
Tell me, where did it all go wrong?

What's the use in keep on fightin'?  
All the tears, all the cryin'  
Why did you keep denyin'?  
It's over  
In all the time I thought I knew ya  
Don't forget our children's future  
I would do whatever suits ya  
Oh ye-ah!  
It's over  
It's over  
Yeah, it's over