

Bachman-Turner Overdrive, It's Over

Blue days, aching to my bones
I love you, baby don't you know
Heartache like this I've never known
I need you like I've never needed before
How long to wait 'til I'm 'round that crooked bend?
Don't want to hate what I can't have in the end
Too many roads that dead end straight ahead
And now I know that it's over, it's over
Dark clouds, just another day
No sunshine, I don't care if it rains
Sweet dreams are all that's left to claim
Could be I'll never love again

How long to wait 'til I'm 'round that crooked bend?
Don't want to hate what I can't have in the end
Too many roads that dead end straight ahead
And now I know that it's over, it's over
Just wait until tomorrow, you'll know that's it's over
How long to wait 'til I'm 'round that crooked bend?
Don't want to hate what I can't have in the end
Too many roads that dead end straight ahead
And now I know, I know it's over, it's over
Wait until tomorrow, you'll know that it's over