

Falco, It's all over now, baby blue

You must leave now
Take what you need, you think will last
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast.
Yonder stands your orphan, with his gun
Crying like a fire in the sun.
Look out the saints are comin through
And its all over now, baby blue.
The highway is for gamblers, better use your sins
Take what you have gathered from coincidence
The empty-handed painter from your streets
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets
This sky too, is folding under you
And its all over now, baby blue.
All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home
All your reindeer armies, are all going home
The lover who just walked out your door
Has taken all his blankets from the floor
The carpet too, is moving under you
And its all over now, baby blue.
Leave your stepping stones behind, someone calls for you
Forget the dead youve left, they will not follow you
The vagabond whos rapping at your door
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore
Strike another match, go start anew
And its all over now, baby blue