

Joni Mitchell, It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

You better leave now, take what you need, the past is past
Whatever you wanna keep, you better grab it fast
Over there's your orphan with her gun
Cryin' like a fire in the sun
Look out the saints are comin' through
Ohh and it's all over now, Baby Blue

The highway is for gamblers, better use good sense
Take what you have gathered from coincidence
The empty-handed painter from your streets
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets
The sky of blue is moving over you
Ohh it's all over now, Baby Blue

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home
Your reindeer navigators, they are going home
The vagabond who's rapping at your door
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore
Strike another match go start anew
Ohh because it's all over now, Baby Blue

Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you
Pities against no mind, they will not follow you
Your lover fool has just walked through the door
Has taken all his blankets from your floor
Your fancy rug is moving under you
Ohh and it's all over now, Baby Blue