

# 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