

Martha Wainwright, It's Over

It's over before it ever got started
It's over before it ever got started
It doesn't suit me to smile
I might just sit here & cry a while

Oh oh breathin's getting a little harder & harder
Oh oh breathin's getting a little harder & harder
Oh oh breathin's getting a little harder & harder

Oh babe you've got me comin' on way too strong

It's over before it ever got started
The girl next door can sing
But she ain't in the pain I'm in
I'm an artist
I've even slit my wrists

Oh oh breathin's getting harder & harder
Oh oh breathin's getting harder & harder
Oh oh breathin's getting harder & harder

Oh baby you've got me comin' on way too strong
Oh baby I never wanted to need your love
Your secret's not safe with me
Oh I'll even lie to be free
I'll divulge everything
You can be blessed for your sins

Oh oh breathin's getting a little harder & harder
Oh oh breathin's getting a little harder & harder