

# The Smiths, I Know It's Over

Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head  
and as I climb into an empty bed  
oh well, enough said  
I know it's over still I cling  
I don't know where else I can go, mother

Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head  
see, the sea wants to take me  
the knife wants to slit me  
do you think you can help me?

Sad veiled bride, please be happy  
handsome groom, give her room  
loud, loutish lover, treat her kindly  
although she needs you more than she loves you

And I know it's over  
still I cling  
I don't know where else I can go  
it's over, it's over, it's over

I know it's over  
and it never really began  
but in my heart it was so real  
and you even spoke to me and said:

"If you're so funny  
then why are you on your own tonight?  
and if you're so clever  
then why are you on your own tonight?  
if you're so very entertaining  
then why are you on your own tonight?  
if you're so very good looking  
why do you sleep alone tonight?  
I know because tonight is just like any other night  
that's why you're on your own tonight  
with your triumphs and your charms  
while they are in each other's arms"

It's so easy to laugh  
it's so easy to hate  
it takes strength to be gentle and kind  
it's over, over, over

It's so easy to laugh  
it's so easy to hate  
it takes guts to be gentle and kind  
it's over, over, over

Love is natural and real  
but not for you, my love  
not tonight my love  
love is natural and real  
but not for such as you and I, my love

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