

# The The, It's All Over

I could hold your beautiful hands  
And kiss your beautiful eyelids  
Throw open your beautiful doors  
And phone your beautiful friends  
But it's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over

I could bind your beautiful wrists  
And shut your beautiful eyes  
(With the drugs, with the drugs, with the drugs)

And kick your beautiful doors in  
I'll shame on your beautiful friends  
Cause it's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over  
It's all over