

# Van Morrison, It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

you must leave now  
take what you need;  
you think will last  
but whatever you wish to keep,  
you better grab it fast

yonder stands you're orphan  
with his gun  
crying like a fire  
in the sun

look out baby  
the same song comin' through  
and it's all over now,  
baby blue

the highway is for gamblers;  
better use your sense  
take what you have gathered  
from coincidence

the empty-handed painter  
from your street  
is drawing crazy patterns  
on your sheets

the sky, too, is fallin'  
over you  
and it's all over now,  
baby blue

leave your stepping stones behind  
there's somethin' that calls for you  
forget the debt you've left -  
that will not follow you

your lover who has just walked  
through the door  
has taken all his blankets  
from the floor

the carpet, too,  
is foldin' over you  
and it's all over now,  
baby blue

it's all over now, baby blue  
yeah yeah  
it's all over, it's all over now, baby blue  
it's alllllll  
it's all over now  
it's all over now, over now, baby blue...