

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...