

I Know It's Over

The Smiths

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
Oh...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 Oh Mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
Oh Mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head

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