

Lover, You Should've Come Over

Jeff Buckley

Looking out the door
I see the rain fall upon the funeral mourners
Parading in a wake of sad relations
As their shoes fill up with water And maybe I'm too young
To keep good love from going wrong
But tonight, you're on my mind so
You never know Broken down and hungry for your love
With no way to feed it
Where are you tonight?
Child, you know how much I need it
Too young to hold on
And too old to just break free and run Sometimes a man gets carried away
When he feels like he should be having his fun
Much too blind to see the damage he's done
Sometimes a man must awake to find that, really
He has no one So I'll wait for you and I'll burn
Will I ever see your sweet return
Oh, will I ever learn?
Oh, lover, you should have come over
'Cause it's not too late Lonely is the room the bed is made
The open window lets the rain in
Burning in the corner is the only one
Who dreams he had you with him My body turns and yearns for a sleep
That won't ever come it's never over
My kingdom for a kiss upon her shoulder
It's never over, all my riches for her smiles
When I slept so soft against her
It's never over All my blood for the sweetness of her laughter
It's never over, she's the tear
That hangs inside my soul forever
Oh, but maybe I'm just too young
To keep good love from going wrong Oh, lover you should have come over
Yeah, I feel too young to hold on
I'm much too old to break free and run
Too deaf, dumb, and blind
To see the damage I've done Sweet lover, you should have come over
Oh, love I'm waiting for you
Lover, lover, lover, love, love, love
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love

Lover, you should have come over
'Cause it's not too late

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