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 Though 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 Over and over and over Over and 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 'cause tonight is just like any other night

That's why you're on your own tonight
With your triumphs and your charms
While they're 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
Over, over, over, over
It's so easy to laugh, it's so easy to hate
It takes guts to be gentle and kind
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 Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head Oh mother, I can even feel the soil falling over my head 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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