It's All Over

Lisa Maffia

Mercedes:
Mr. Shue was supposed to love me.
I turn my back and find myself out on the line.
You couldÂ’ve warned me but that wouldÂ’ve been too kind.

Will:
IÂ’ve been warning you for months to clean up your act.
YouÂ’ve been late, youÂ’ve been mean, giving all kind of stupid flack.

Mercedes:
ThatÂ’s a lie, thatÂ’s a lie.
ItÂ’s just, I havenÂ’t been feeling that well.

Santana:
Effie, please, stop excusing yourself.
YouÂ’ve been late, youÂ’ve been mean,
and getting fatter all the time.

Mercedes:
Now youÂ’re lyinÂ’, youÂ’re lyinÂ’.
IÂ’ve never been so thin.
YouÂ’re lyinÂ’, youÂ’re lyinÂ’ cause youÂ’re knockinÂ’ off that piece
who thinks sheÂ’s better than everybody runninÂ’ for president.
She ainÂ’t better than anybody.
She ainÂ’t nothinÂ’ but common.

Santana:
Now you listen to me Ms. Blame-it-on-the-world,
see I put up with you for much too long.
I have put up with your bitchinÂ’,
I put up with your naggingÂ’, and all your screaminÂ’ too!

Finn:
Oohh, now when are you two gonna to stop all this fighting!?

Mercedes:
Stay out of this Finn, this is between Santana and me.

Kurt:
Yeah! Well itÂ’s between me too,

IÂ’m as much a part of this group as anybody else.
And IÂ’m tired, Effie, IÂ’m tired of all the problems youÂ’re makinÂ’ up.

Mercedes:
I always knew you two worked together!

Kurt:
What?!

Mercedes:
I always knew you two were ganging up on me!

Will:
Kurt had nothing to do with this change, it was you.
It was you, always thinking of you.
Always thinking of you.

Puck:
Lay off, Effie, just take the money and run

Mercedes:
You in this with them Puck?

Puck:
Cool it, Effie, this time you know what you've done.

Mercedes:
So they got your behind too, huh?

Puck:
I said, cool it, Effie. This time you've gone too far.

Mercedes:
Oh, I can go further. I can go further!

Mike:
I don't wanna stay around this, I'm just breakin' into this business.
This is between all of you. This is none of my affair.

Mercedes:
I'm not feelin' well, I've got pain.

Will, Santana, Finn, Kurt, Mike, Puck:
Effie, we all got pain.

Mercedes:

Oh, for two years I stuck with you, I was your sister.

Will, Santana, Finn, Kurt, Mike, Puck:
You were a trouble.

Mercedes:
And now you're telling me, it's all over.

Will, Santana, Finn, Kurt, Mike, Puck:
And now we're telling you, it's all over,

Mercedes:
And now, I'm telling you, I ain't goin'.

Will, Santana, Finn, Kurt, Mike, Puck:
It's all over.

Mercedes:
I ain't goin'.

Will, Santana, Finn, Kurt, Mike, Puck:
It's all over!

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