

It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

Druids Of Stonehenge

Hey, Joe you got it
Right, blow horn You must leave now
Take what you need, you think will last
 But whatever you wish to keep
You, you better grab it fast You understands
 Your orphan with his gun
 And that's no fun
 Crying
Like a fire in the sun So, so look out, babe
 The saints are comin' through
 Oba, was vorbei is
Is vorbei, baby blue The highway is for gamblers
 You better use your sins
 Take whatever you gathered
 Take whatever you gathered
From your coincidence The empty handed painter
 From your streets
 Is drawing crazy patters
On his sheets And babe, the sky too
 Is folding over you
 Oba trotzdem, was vorbei is
Is vorbei, baby blue Und vergi nicht deine
 High heels, deine high heels
 Deine heien, roten schuh'
Baby blue Leave your stepping stones behind
 There's something that calls for you
 Forget the dead you've left
They will not follow you Your lover who has just walked
 Out the door
 He has taken all his blankets
From the floor, Jesus Look out, babe
 The saints are comin' through
 Oba, was vorbei is
Is vorbei, baby blue Go, strike another match, go, go
 Get, start something new
 Start something new
 Oba, was vorbei is
Is vorbei, baby blue Still lovin', baby
 Und wvens'd mi hearst

Dann wat eh wen I man, okay
There's a couple of drinks more, please

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