It's All Over

Muddy Waters

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 nagginÂ', 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!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/