

# Over You

Aaron Neville

There'll be some slow walkin  
Gonna be some sad talkin  
There'll be some flowers bringin  
Gonna be some sad singin Over you, I say over you  
Over you, pretty baby  
If I ever hear you say were through There'll be some long black limousines  
People peepin from their window screens  
Parade of cars with their headlights on  
All of that will be goin on Over you, I said over you  
Over you, pretty baby  
If I ever hear you say were through There'll be a hole about six feet deep  
For you baby to take your sleep  
Into a pine box and down you'll go  
Where you will stay, where it's free of snow Over you, I said over you  
Over you, pretty baby  
If I ever hear you say were through All your folks will be dressed in black  
Ride a long black Cadillac  
Yeah, baby they'll be puttin you away  
The funeral home'll have the business that day Over you, I said over you  
Over you, pretty baby  
If I ever hear you say were through Said I'm gonna slay you baby, whoa now  
Over you, pretty baby  
If I ever hear you say were through Say you'll never leave me  
I said you'll never leave me  
Say I'm gonna get rid of you, baby  
If I ever hear you say were through Whoa, I love you  
No, tellin what I do  
That's why, baby  
I want to do all these things to you

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