

## It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

Dion

You must leave, take what you need, you think will last  
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast  
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun  
Crying like a fire in the sun

Look out the saints are comin' through  
And it's all over now, baby blue

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sins  
And take what you have gathered from coincidence  
The empty-handed painter from your streets  
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets

This sky too is folding under you  
And it's all over now, baby blue

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home  
You have to hand it army, they are going home  
Your lover who just walked out the door  
Has taken all his blankets from the floor

The carpet too is moving under you  
And it's all over now, baby blue

Leave your stepping stones behind  
There's something that calls for you now  
Forget about the dead, they will not follow you  
The vagabond who's rapping at your door  
Is standing in the clothes you once wore

Strike another match, go start anew  
Oh it's all over now, baby blue