

I Know It's Over

Jeff Buckley

Oh Mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
And as I climb into an empty bed, oh well, enough said
I know it's over still I cling, I don't know where else I can go
Over and over

Oh Mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
See the sea wants to take me, the knife wants to slit cut me
Do you think you can help me?
Sad veiled bride please be happy, handsome groom give her room

Loud loutish lover treat her kindly though she needs you
More than she loves you, and I know it's over, still I cling
I don't know where else I can go
Over and over

I know it's over and it never really began
But in my heart it was so real
And she even spoke to me and said

"If you're so funny
Then why are you on your own tonight?
And if you're so clever
Then why are you on your own tonight?"

"And if you're so very entertaining
Then why are you on your own tonight?
And if you're so very good looking
Then why do you sleep alone tonight?"

I know, 'cause tonight is just like any other night
That's why you're on your own tonight
With your triumphs and your charms
While they're in each other's arms

It's so easy to laugh, it's so easy to hate
It takes strength to be gentle and kind
Over and over

It's so easy to laugh, it's so easy to hate
It takes guts to be gentle and kind
Over and over

Love is natural and real
But not for you my love not tonight my love
Love is natural and real
But not for such as you and I my love

Oh mother ...