

Over you

Humble Pie

Gonna be a lot of slow walkin'
Gonna be a lot of sad talkin'
Gonna be a lot of flowers bringin'
It's gonna be a lot of bells ringin'.

Over you, child, over you, now
Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through.

Gonna be people dressed in black
For a long black Cadillac
Gonna be a lot of bells ringin'
It's gonna be a lot of sad singin'.

Over you, over you, child
Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through.

Over you, child, over you, now
Over you, child, over you, now
Over you, child, over you
Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through.

Yeah, I know now.

Gonna be a lot of slow walkin'
Gonna be a lot of sad talkin'
Gonna be a lot of flowers bringin'
It's gonna be a lot of bells ringin'.

Over you, child, over you, now
Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through.