

It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

Leon Russell

You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast
Yonder stands your orphan with a gun
And he's crying like a fire out in the sun

Look out now, the saints are comin' through, yeah
Well, it's all over now, Baby Blue

And the highways are for gamblers, you better use your sense
Take what you have gathered from coincidence
And the empty-handed painter from your street
Is drawing crazy patterns upon your sheet

The sky, too, is folding under you
Yeah, it's all over now, Baby Blue

Yeah, that lover who has just walked out the door
Has taken all his blankets from the floor
And the carpet, too, is moving under you, oh yeah
And it's all over now, Baby Blue

Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for me
And forget the dead you left, they will not follow me
The vagabond who's rapping at your door
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore

Well, strike another match, go start anew, yeah, yeah
Yeah, it's all over now, Baby Blue
I'll tell you again, it's all over now, Baby Blue
It's all over now, Baby Blue