

# 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