

It's Over

Martha Wainwright

It's over before it ever got started
It's over before it ever got started
It doesn't suit me to smile
I might just sit here and cry a while

Oh, oh, breathing's getting a little harder and harder
Oh, oh, breathing's getting a little harder and harder
Oh, oh, breathing's getting a little harder and harder

Oh, babe, you've got me comin' on way too strong
It's over before it ever got started
The girl next door can sing but she ain't in the pain I'm in
I'm an artist, I've even slit my wrists

Oh, oh breathing's getting harder and harder
Oh, oh, breathing's getting harder and harder
Oh, oh, breathing's getting harder and harder

Oh, baby, you've got me comin' on way too strong
Oh, baby, I never wanted to need your love
Your secret's not safe with me, oh, I'll even lie to be free
I'll divulge everything, you can be blessed for your sins

Oh, oh, breathing's getting a little harder and harder
Oh, oh, breathing's getting a little harder and harder
Oh, oh, breathing's getting a little harder and harder