

When It's Over

Michael Franks

Your specialty is not eroticism
I guess your boyfriend's into masochism
Your body temperature is ten below...
When it's over, it's over...

This Me-Myself is just a game you play
You do exactly what your parents say
If that's identity then Bird can't blow...
When it's over, it's over...

All those books up on your shelf...
Did they teach you how to cure yourself?
Not even Sigmund Freud
Can save you from the love you destroyed

It wasn't hard to make that big decision
My life with you was like a bad collision
Just like a river, now I'm free to flow...
When it's over, it's over...