

Over You

Paul Revere & The Raiders

There's a-gonna be some slow, slow walkin'
There's gonna be some sad sad talkin'
There's gonna be some flower bringin'
There's gonna be some sad sad singin'
Over you, child, wo, I said over you
Hey, hey, oh baby, if I ever hear you say we're through
Oh, there'll be a hole about 6 feet deep
For you, baby, to take your sleep
Into a coffin and a-down you go
And you will stay there, sleet or snow
Over you, wo, I said over you, wo, oh
Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through
Yeah, there'll be a long black Cadillac
And all your folks will be dressed in black
Yeah baby, they'll be puttin' you away
Pretty mama, they'll be grievin' that day
Over you, it's gonna be all over you, wo, oh
Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through
Wo, I'm gonna have to kill you, baby
Tell me that's what I'll do, what I'll do
Wo baby, if I ever hear you say we're through
Yeah, I'm gonna slay you, mama
Now tell me what'd I say, what'd I say?
Hey baby, if you ever treated me that way
Wo, gonna kill you, baby
Tell me what I'll do, what I'll do
Oh baby, if I ever hear you say we're through, wow