

It's Over

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Blue days, aching to my bones
I love you, baby don't you know
Heartache like this I've never known
I need you like I've never needed before

How long to wait til I'm round that crooked bend
Don't want to hate what I can't have in the end
Too many roads that dead end straight ahead
And now I know that it's over, it's over

Dark clouds, just another day
No sunshine, I don't care if it rains
Sweet dreams are all that's left to claim
Could be I'll never love again

How long to wait til I'm round that crooked bend
Don't want to hate what I can't have in the end
Too many roads that dead end straight ahead
And now I know that it's over, it's over

Just wait until tomorrow
You'll know that's it's over

How long to wait til I'm round that crooked bend
Don't want to hate what I can't have in the end
Too many roads that dead end straight ahead
And now I know that it's over, it's over

Just wait until tomorrow
You'll know that it's over