Over you

Humble Pie

Gonna be a lot of slow walkin' Gonna be a lot of sad talkin' Gonna be a lot of flowers bringin' It's gonna be a lot of bells ringin'.

Over you, child, over you, now Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through.

Gonna be people dressed in black For a long black Cadillac Gonna be a lot of bells ringin' It's gonna be a lot of sad singin'.

Over you, over you, child Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through.

Over you, child, over you, now Over you, child, over you, now Over you, child, over you Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through.

Yeah, I know now.

Gonna be a lot of slow walkin' Gonna be a lot of sad talkin' Gonna be a lot of flowers bringin' It's gonna be a lot of bells ringin'.

Over you, child, over you, now Over you, pretty baby, if I ever hear you say we're through.