

Lover, You Should Have Come Over

Jamie Cullum

Looking out the door I see the rain fall upon the funeral mourners

Parading in a wake of sad relations as their shoes fill up with water

Maybe I'm too young to keep good love from going wrong

But tonight you're on my mind so you never know

I'm broken down and hungry for your love with no way to feed it

Where are you tonight, you know how much I need it

Too young to hold on and too old to break free and run

Sometimes a man he gets carried away, when he feels like he should be having his fun

And he's much too blind to see the damage he's done

Cause sometimes a man must awake to find that really he has no one

So I'll wait for you and I'll burn

Will I ever see your sweet return

Oh will I ever learn

Oh lover, you should've come over

'Cause it's not too late

Lonely is the room, the bed is made, the open window lets the rain in

Burning in the corner is the only one who dreams he had you with him

My body turns and yearns for a sleep that won't ever come

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