

# I Know It's Over

Jeff Buckley

Oh Mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head  
And as I climb into an empty bed, oh well, enough said  
I know it's over still I cling, I don't know where else I can go  
Over and over

Oh Mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head  
See the sea wants to take me, the knife wants to slit cut me  
Do you think you can help me?  
Sad veiled bride please be happy, handsome groom give her room

Loud loutish lover treat her kindly though she needs you  
More than she loves you, and I know it's over, still I cling  
I don't know where else I can go  
Over and over

I know it's over and it never really began  
But in my heart it was so real  
And she even spoke to me and said

"If you're so funny  
Then why are you on your own tonight?  
And if you're so clever  
Then why are you on your own tonight?"

"And if you're so very entertaining  
Then why are you on your own tonight?  
And if you're so very good looking  
Then why do you sleep alone tonight?"

I know, 'cause tonight is just like any other night  
That's why you're on your own tonight  
With your triumphs and your charms  
While they're in each other's arms

It's so easy to laugh, it's so easy to hate  
It takes strength to be gentle and kind  
Over and over

It's so easy to laugh, it's so easy to hate  
It takes guts to be gentle and kind  
Over and over

Love is natural and real  
But not for you my love not tonight my love  
Love is natural and real  
But not for such as you and I my love

Oh mother ...