Smiths, The

"I Know ItS Over"

Visit "I Know ItS Over" on MotoLyrics.com

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, mother

Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head see, the sea wants to take me the knife wants to slit 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 although 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 it's over, it's over

I know it's over and it never really began but in my heart it was so real and you even spoke to me and said:

Visit Smiths, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.