

Howe Gelb "Lover, You Should've Come Over"

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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

And maybe I'm too young

To keep good love from going wrong

But tonight you're on my mind so (you'll never know)

I'm broken down and hungry for your love With no way to feed it Where are you tonight? Child, you know how much I need it

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

Sometimes a man gets carried away When he feels like he should be having his fun And much too blind to see the damage he's done 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, or will I ever learn
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 wont ever come

It's never over, my kingdom for a kiss upon her shoulder

It's never over, all my riches for her smiles when I slept so soft against her...

It's never over, all my blood for the sweetness of her laughter

It's never over, she is the tear that hangs inside my soul forever

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

wrong
Oh... Lover, you should've come over... 'Cause it's not too late...

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