Joan Baez "It's All Over Now, Baby Blue"

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You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last

But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast

Yonder stands your orphan with his gun Crying like a fire in the sun Look out the saints are comin' through And it's all over now, baby blue

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense Take what you have gathered from coincidence

The empty-handed painter from your streets Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheet This sky, too, is folding under you And it's all over now, baby blue

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home All your reindeer armies are all going home

Your lover who just walked out your door Has taken all her blankets from the floor The carpet, too, is moving under you And it's all over now, baby blue

Leave your stepping stones behind you, something calls for you

Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you

A vagabond who's rapping at your door Is standing in the clothes that you once wore Strike another match, let's start anew And it's all over now, baby blue Oh, it's all over now, baby blue

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