

## **Blue by Falco**

### **"It's All Over Now Baby Blue"**

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Lyrics & Music: Bob Dylan; Published by Warner Brothers

Hey Joe, you got it  
Right, blow horn

You must leave now  
Take what you need, you think will last  
But what ever you wish to keep, you, you better grab it fast  
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun, and that's no for  
Crying like a fire in the sun  
So, so look out, babe, the saints are comin' through  
Oba, was vorbei is, is vorbei, Baby Blue

The highway is for gamblers, you better use your sins  
Take what ever you gathered, take what ever you gathered from coincidence  
The empty-handed painter from your streets  
is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets  
And babe, the sky too, is folding over you  
Oba trotzdem, was vorbei is, is vorbei, Baby Blue

Und vergiÃ nicht deine High-Heels, deine High-Heels  
deine heiÃen, roten Schuh', Baby Blue  
Leave your stepping stones behind, there's something that calls for you  
Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you  
Your lover who's just walked out the door  
he has taken all his blankets from the floor, Jesus  
Look out, babe, the saints are coming through  
Oba, was vorbei is, is vorbei, Baby Blue

Go, Strike another match, go, go, start anew, start something new  
Oba, was vorbei is, is vorbei, Baby Blue.  
Still lovin', baby  
Und wenns'd mi hearst, dann waÃt eh wen i man, OK  
There's a couple of drinks more, please

