

Boondock Saints, The

"Over"

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Well here we are at the end of the road
The thing that we were waiting for never showed
We where to young to know it, and lord how we wasted
our time
Trying to cross a bridge that love couldn't find
And each day that goes by I wonder what I'm fighting
for
I know I just don't love you anymore

Sometimes I sit and watch you while you're sleeping
Trying to think about all the good times we had

[Chorus]

But then you're waking one mornin'
And I've left without warning, now baby
But those tears in your eyes
And the tears that you've cried aren't working
And I'm tired of your lying and I'm sick of your crying,
now baby
I'm gonna' pack my things and leave this dirty old town

Well now it's true, it may be too late for me
After years of turning my head inside out
I'd rather go on beleiving that something am waiting
for me
And mayby I can find what life is really about

But then you're waking one mornin'
And I've left without warning, now baby
But those tears in your eyes
And the tears that you've cried aren't working
And I'm tired of your lying and I'm sick of your crying,
now baby
I'm gonna' pack my things and leave this dirty old town

So when you're waking one morning, I'll be gone
without warning you baby
It took so long and there was no reason waiting
It's time to break it, there's no need to fake it, now baby
I'm gonna' pack my things and leave this broken home

Aaaaaaaaaah...

Baby why can't we just say goodbye?
I'm gonna' be hiding somehow
Why can't you sing when you look in my eyes, well it's
all over now...

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