

Buckley Jeff**"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 never know

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 will i ever learn

oh 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 won't 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's the tear that hangs inside my soul
forever

well maybe i'm just too young
to keep good love from going wrong

oh... lover, you should've come over
'cause it's not too late

well i feel too young to hold on
and i'm much too old to break free and run
too deaf, dumb, and blind to see the damage i've done
sweet lover, you should've come over
oh, love well i'm waiting for you

lover, you should've come over cause it's not too late

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