

Its All Over Now Baby Blue
Chris Robinson Brotherhood

[Intro]

Eb Eb7 Eb Eb7 Eb

[Verse 1]

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
Crying like a fire in the sun

Cm **Bb**
Look out the saints are coming through

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
And it s all over now, Baby Blue.

[Verse 2]

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense.

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
Take what you have gathered from coincidence.

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
The emptyhanded painter from your street

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets.

Cm **Bb**
This sky, too, is folding over you

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
And it s all over now, Baby Blue.

[Break]

Bb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb Cm Bb Fm Ab Eb X2

[Verse 3]

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home.

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
Your empty handed armies, they re all going home.

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
The lover who just walked out your door

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
Has taken all his blankets from the floor.

Cm **Bb**
The carpet, too, is moving under you

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
And it s all over now, Baby Blue.

[Break]

Bb Eb Bb Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb Cm Bb Fm Ab Eb
Bb Eb Bb Eb Fm Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb Cm Bb Fm Ab Eb

[Verse 4]

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you.

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
Forget the dead you ve left, they will not follow you.

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
The vagabond who s rapping at your door
Fm **Ab** **Eb**
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore.

Cm **Bb**
Strike another match, go start anew

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
And it s all over now, Baby Blue.

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
And it s all over now, Baby Blue.

Fm **Ab** **Eb**
And it s all over now, Baby Blue.

[Outro]

Fm Ab Eb x8

Fm Eb Ab Eb