Its All Over Now Baby Blue Chris Robinson Brotherhood

[Inro]

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 Bh

The carpet, too, is moving under you

Fm Ab Eb

And it s all over now, Baby Blue.

[Break]

Вb Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb CmВb Ab Fm Bb Eb Bb Eb Fm Ab Eb Fm Ab Eb CmВb 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