

I Know It's Over
The Smiths

C# **Bbm7**
Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
F# G# C#
and as I climb into an empty bed
Bbm7
oh well, enough said
F# G# F# G#
I know it s over still I cling
Fm G# F# G#
I don t know where else I can go, mother

Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
see, the sea wants to take me
the knife wants to slit me
do you think you can help me?

Sad veiled bride, please be happy
handsome groom, give her room
loud, loutish lover, treat her kindly
although she needs you more than she loves you

And I know it s over
still I cling
I don t know where else I can go
it s over, it s over, it s over

I know it s over
F#
and it never really began
C F# G# Bbm
but in my heart it was so real
F# G# F# G#
and you even spoke to me and said:

If you re so funny
then why are you on your own tonight?
and if you re so clever
then why are you on your own tonight?
if you re so very entertaining
then why are you on your own tonight?
if you re so very good looking
why do you sleep alone tonight?

C#
I know because tonight is just like any other night

Bbm7

F# G#

that s why you re on your own tonight

C#

with your triumphs and your charms

Bbm7

while they are in each other s arms

F#

G#

F#

It s so easy to laugh

G#

it s so easy to hate

F#

G#

F#maj9 G#

it takes strength to be gentle and kind

it s over, over, over

It s so easy to laugh

it s so easy to hate

it takes guts to be gentle and kind

it s over, over, over

Love is natural and real

but not for you, my love

not tonight my love

F# G#

C#

F#

love is natural and real

G# F#

G#

Fm

but not for such as you and I, my love

Oh Mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head (5x)