

# Lover, You Should've Come Over

Jeff Buckley

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'll never know I'm 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  
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, love  
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 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've slept so soft against her It's never over  
All my blood for the sweetness of her laughter  
It's never over  
She is the tear that hangs inside my soul forever  
Oh, but maybe I'm just too young  
To keep good love from going wrong  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, lover, you should've come over  
Yes, I feel too young to hold on  
And 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've waited for you  
Lover, lover, lover, lover, lover ...  
Lover, you should've come over  
'Cause it's not too late

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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