

Lover, You Should've Come Over

Natalie Maines

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

When 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

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 will never 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