

# It's Over

Rod Stewart

The congregation sang  
We knelt and prayed  
As we stood before God  
On that beautiful day  
The church bells rang  
And the champagne flowed  
As our friends gathered 'round  
For the wedding photo

But here we are barely 5 years on  
And our whole world's falling apart

All the plans we we had together  
Up in smoke and gone forever  
Poisoned by the lawyer's letters  
It's over  
I don't want our kids to suffer  
Can we talk to one another  
You were once my wife, my lover  
It's over

Rumours and whispers tear you apart  
But I know you better than that

Inseparable were we  
With a breeze in our sails  
Now I feel the chilled wind  
Of a marriage that fell  
And our friends are divided  
They've taken their sides  
Now they'll all sit back  
And watch the circus arrive

I don't stand here tryna focus the blame  
But I'm hurting deep down inside

All the pain and all the grieving  
When did we stop believing  
Too late now to stop the bleeding  
It's over  
What's the sense in pointing fingers  
Who's the saint and who's the sinner  
There ain't gonna be a winner  
It's over

Oh my dear, what happened to us?  
Tell me where did it all go wrong?

What's the use in keep on fighting?  
All the tears, all the crying  
Why do we keep denying  
It's over  
In all this time I thought I knew ya  
Don't forget our children's future  
I would do whatever suits ya  
Oh yeah!  
It's over

It's over  
Yeah, it's over