

Rod Stewart, It's Over

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 gather round
For the wedding photo
But here we are barely I've years on
An' our whole world fallin' apart

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

Inseparable were we
With a beezee in our sails
Now I feel a chill wind
On the marriage that fell
As I pray as I divided
They've taken their sides
Now they'll all sit back
And watch the circus arrive
I don't stand here tryin'to focus the blame
But I'm hurtin' deep down in inside

All the pain an' all all the grievin'
When did we stop believin'
Too late now to stop the bleedin'
It's over
What's the sense in pointin' fingers
Who the saint an' who the sinner
They're 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 fightin'?
All the tears, all the cryin'
Why did you keep denyin'?
It's over
In all the time I thought I knew ya
Don't forget our children's future
I would do whatever suits ya
Oh ye-ah!
It's over
It's over
Yeah, it's over