

# Too Much, Too Little, Too Late

Johnny Mathis

Guess it's over, call it a day  
Sorry that it had to end this way  
No reason to pretend  
We knew it had to end some day, this way

Yes, it's over, the kids are gone  
What's the use of tryin' to hang on?  
Somewhere we lost the key  
So little left for you and me and it's clear to see

Too Much, Too Little, Too Late to lie again with you  
Too Much, Too Little, Too Late to try again with you  
We're in the middle of ending something that we knew

It's over  
Oh, it was over

Too Much, Too Little, Too Late to ever try again  
Too Much, Too Little, Too Late, let's end it being friends  
Too Much, Too Little, Too Late, we knew it had to end

Ah, it's over  
It's over

Yes, it's over, the chips are down (whoa)  
Nearly all our bridges tumbled down

Whatever chance we try, let's face it widened-eye  
It's over (It's over)  
It's over

Too Much, Too Little, Too Late to ever try again  
Too Much, Too Little, Too Late, let's end it being friends  
Too Much, Too Little, Too Late, we knew it had to end

And it's over  
And it's over  
And it's over

Too Much, Too Little, Too Late to ever try again  
Too Much, Too Little, Too Late, let's end it being friends