

## Too Late!

Boyish

Everybody's got it figured out but me  
There just must be something that I can't see  
Like, what if I'm down on my luck  
And I can't get back up  
Drowning everything out  
I'll see you around

I got a feeling that no one wants  
Waiting for something, I don't know what  
Like maybe I'm down on my luck  
And I can't get back up  
Drowning everything out  
I'll see you around

It's kind of funny  
When things they go like that  
I'm sick of running  
Wish I could take you back  
It's kind of funny  
When things they go like that  
I'm sick of running  
No I can't take it

I'm too late  
I saw them all leaving the other way  
Saving my shame for another day  
My mistake  
Was thinking that you would just wait for me  
Surefire dose of reality

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Every time I finally forget  
You claw your way back into my head oh  
I hope I don't feel like this forever  
I'm all alone and changed for the better

Call me I'm down or whatever  
I haven't felt this low like ever  
It doesn't matter  
You declared me  
Unfit to live or anything  
But I don't get it

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