

Too Soon

Buddy Guy

No use crying, don't you understand?
You're all false, baby, you lost a damn good man
Too much drama and too many tears
You don't have to go home but you can't stay here

Too soon, baby, that's much too soon, yes
If I never see you again, it'll be too soon

Liking me, baby, would you yackety-yak?
Lock up your kitchen and don't come back
Tired of your mouth running overtime
Use a ball breaker, baby, but you won't break mine

Too soon, baby, that's much too soon, no
If I never see you again, baby, that's much too soon

If you's the last woman on this earth
And I could have all the honey up under your skirt
If I was horny as a Billy goat
I'd still say woman, get your ass out the door

It's too soon, baby, that's much too soon
Well, if I never see you again, it'll be too soon