

It's Too Late

Conway Twitty

It's too late, she's gone
It's too late, my baby's gone
Wish I had told her she was my only one
Now, it's too late, she's gone

It's a weak man who cries
So I guess I better try
Guess, I will miss her more than anyone
But it's too late, she's gone

She's gone, oh my baby's gone
She's gone, my baby's gone
She's gone, yes, she's gone
Oh where, where can my baby be?

And I wonder, wonder does she know
When she left me, oh, oh it hurt me so
I need your lovin', please don't make me wait
Come tell me it's not too late

I need your lovin', please don't make me wait
Come tell me it's not too late