

## Now That It's Too Late, Maria

Dawes

The flicker of the candle looks like a one way conversation  
Reacting to something nobody else could see  
While I sit at the table and relive the whole situation  
Until the valet who wants to go home comes in and gives me my keys  
And tonight every single star is shining  
The power lines all sizzle and buzz  
And now that it's too late, Maria  
I see it all for what it was

There's nothing sadder than a streetlight shining on a stretch  
of empty sidewalk  
Or maybe the fog that I've been living in has lifted for the first time in weeks  
Every day's been a step forward perfecting the art of the small talk  
So I never have to say something I might really mean  
But I remember all those final words that you told me  
How I was too green to be blue  
But now that it's too late, Maria  
I can see how that was true

Now when I am in your city I come across the company you've been keeping  
They all hit it off so well with some infamous ghost of my past  
It's so hard to imagine what you could have possibly told them  
Some wonder how I'm doing but most don't even ask  
But now every single door stands open  
I even signed some autographs  
And now that it's too late, Maria  
We can both look back and laugh

There's always more to say but I'm just skipping to the ending  
When you move back to Texas and I meet a girl who wants to change her name  
When we both start to forget the problems that were never worth having  
And everybody goes on living watching nothing really change  
There will always be a part of you that's with me  
And you sure as hell had better feel the same  
And now that it's too late, Maria

There is no one here to blame