

# 20 Years Too Late

Edwyn Collins

Hello chaos my old friend  
We finally got there in the end  
I found a loophole in the law  
I stumbled then I crawled through  
Never frightened that that noose would tighten  
I felt enlightened  
My senses heightened  
Yet all this time you've been inclined  
To watch me from the sidelines  
Miles from the frontline  
Hoping that some sniper  
Had picked off this magic piper  
To shoot the messenger  
That's what's obsessing ya

You only kick me when I'm down  
When I get up you come around  
You come around, you say I'm great  
You're only twenty years too late

Well where I lived  
Don't make no bones  
Was several feet below a stone  
Far from appalled  
I was enthralled  
The snake that slithered learned to crawl  
Through the quagmire of my mislaid plans  
That backfired  
I felt enlightened  
My senses heightened  
You called me up  
To wish me luck  
To let me know this business sucks  
Let's change it  
Let's rearrange it  
So why do I get the feeling  
That there's something you're concealing?  
That it's a put on  
You scratch your foot on

You only kick me when I'm down  
When I get up you come around  
You come around, you say I'm great  
You're only twenty years too late

Did I do something to make you hate me?  
It's funny how you thought you'd break me

You're too late  
Too much  
Too soon  
How high  
The moon  
Too little  
Toolate  
Too bad  
That's the breaks