

Too Late

Eric Burdon

Too late, too late to ask forgiveness
Too late, too late to say goodbye
She's gone, she's gone, she left this mornin'
And this is how she said goodbye

Upon my pillow was a letter
She said, 'I still really don't wanna go
And if you don't change your evil ways of livin'
May the Lord have mercy on your soul
Yes, too late

'Well you know I love you like no other
But you have played around too long
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
I won't forget you
Lord, I will be a long time gone'

It's too late, it's too late, it's too late
My heart keeps sighin'
I should have know that you would go away

Too late, it's too late, it's too late
My heart is dyin'
It always seems to turn out this way

It's too late, it's too late, it's too late
My heart is sighin'
I should have know that you would go away

Too late, it's too late, it's too late
My heart is dyin'
It always seems to turn out this way

It's too late, it's too late, it's too late
It's too late, my heart is dyin'
It's too late, it's too late, too late
To say goodbye, goodbye, goodbye