

## Ain't Too Late

ERNEST

She got a tattoo peeking out her blue jeans  
Devil's horns on a dust cloud on the back of a Goldwing headed south  
Got a bible that her daddy gave her the day that she graduated  
She got a hell of an attitude and a filthy little mouth

She'll be gone by the time I'm home  
Starting a wildfire on her own  
I'll be damned if I didn't see this coming from a million miles away  
Baby, it ain't too late, no  
Well, it ain't too late, no you know it ain't

She hates Tom Petty, but she a damn little heartbreaker  
Walking irony in a brand-new pair of heels  
Cigarette smoke laid out all across the dashboard  
That FM dial don't work, and I doubt it ever will  
But still

She'll be gone by the time I'm home  
Starting a wildfire on her own  
And I'll be damned if I didn't see this coming from a million miles away  
Baby, it ain't too late, no  
Well, it ain't too late

Last I heard  
She's in somewhere Arizona with a new guy payin' her rent  
He's twice her age and rich as hell  
Her mom and daddy wonder if she ever coming home  
She'd rather be out in her own little zone doing her own thing  
She gonna break that old man's heart

She'll be gone by the time he's home  
Starting a wildfire on her own  
I'll be damned if I didn't see this coming from a million miles away  
Oh, baby, it ain't too late  
Baby, it ain't too late, no  
Baby, it ain't too late to turn around  
Oh yeah  
Oh baby, no, it ain't too late now you know it ain't  
To get to turnin' around  
Ah, it ain't too late, no, you know it ain't