

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