

## It's Too Late To Worry

Jo Dee Messina

Billy Joe had a bumper sticker on the back of his beatup Chevrolet  
Said this truck eats Fords for lunch so I pulled up beside him  
my new Mustang  
I was just getting ready to say boy that truck's seen it's last meal  
But I was wanting to climb in that Chevy when I saw what was sitting behind that wheel

Mornin' sun found a new Mustang  
Abandoned in a Walmart parking lot  
Mud on the seats so don't tell me away  
Didn't stop the gossip tongues from waggin'  
'Til next day somewhere around 3 o'clock  
No tellin' what they're talkin' about  
What's going 'round  
It's too late to worry about that now

Where do men so big and bad learn all them words so sweet and soft  
It made my world spin 'round so fast I thought it was gonna sling me off  
Red mud on the fenders might have gave a clue as to where we'd been  
And no one knows just what went on except the moon, me and him

Now that we come showin' up  
Rumors bouncin' off of that truck  
Just a let 'em stare at him and me  
'Cause I don't care about anything but us