

# Too Late to Save Me

Kasey Chambers

They hear me cry they hear me roar  
They call me late they call me whore  
They take their turn but I don't care anymore

I have no house I have no shame  
I have disgraces the family name  
I waste my time down on my knees  
But I ain't praying

You can be the ramblin' man  
We can shake the walls tonight  
I can be the God-damned  
Under that red light  
Ignite the gasoline  
It's too late to save me

Sweet as honey I and renowned  
I cut em up and I cut em down  
The one and only reputation to live down

He makes me wear my Sunday best  
I hold this cross upon my chest  
Oh hail Mary God I ain't here to confess

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