

# Too Little, Too Late, Too Bad

Rhiannon Giddens

I see you on your knees  
As I go walking by  
Begging, "Darling, baby, please  
Don't leave me high and dry"  
Well I tell you right now  
My dear old "used-to-be"  
That ship, it ain't just sailed  
It's way on out to sea  
(Gettin' smaller every minute)

Too little, too late, too bad  
I was the last chance at love you've ever had  
Too many lies  
Too many alibis  
Too little, too late, too bad

Every night I wait for you  
To stumble through that door  
With the smell of cheap perfume  
And ready for a war  
Like a fool I fought you  
And like a fool I cried  
Like a fool I thought you  
Were about to turn the tide  
I was wrong, yeah

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You said you were gonna change  
You liar  
You said you were gonna set my world  
On fire  
I'm getting mighty tired of your little infatuations  
'Cause now I'm gonna change my situation, yeah  
You swore up and down  
You'd stop getting in your kicks  
But I know what you are  
You're just an old dog with old tricks, yeah

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Too little too late too bad  
(Yes it is)