

Too Late

The Happy Fits

Un, deux, trois, hmm!

Move your hips along with the music
Lick your lips but don't over-do it
Bend your knees along with the summer
Keep your beat but don't kill the drummer

It's true
I wanna be with you tonight
But I'm a little too late

Just be calm and move with the season
Winter's gone and so has your reason
Daisies bloom and so will desire
Keep your cool and blow out the fire

It's true
I wanna be with you tonight

But I'm a little too late
I'm a little too late
I'm a little too late, too late, too late

I could be whole
If I didn't know
I could be whole
If I didn't know about the birdies and the bees and the bushes
Eighteen came around and it was somewhat malicious
Everybody loses control
I'm a little scared of my soul
Find her, keep her, don't you go near or cheat her
Just you believe that you were born enough
I could be whole
If I didn't know
I could be whole
If I didn't know about the dangers of
Foreign stock exchanges
From candy-ridden strangers
I just wanna be with you
I wanna be with you tonight
But I'm a little too late

Just be calm and move with the seasons
Winter's gone and so has your reason
Daisies bloom and so will desire
Keep your cool and blow out the fire

It's true
I wanna be with you tonight

But I'm a little too late
I'm a little too late
I'm a little too late, too late, too late

I could be whole
If I didn't know
I could be whole

If I didn't know about the cooties and the creeps they commission
Even when it dirty I would find it delicious
Everybody loses control
I'm a little scared of my soul
Find her, keep her, don't you go near or cheat her
Just you believe that you were born enough
I could be whole
If I didn't know
I could be whole
If I didn't go out passin' free notes
With all the secrets we know
From half-bred Filipinos
I just wanna be with you
I wanna be with you tonight
But I'm a little too late