

Too much, too little, too late

Tom Jones

Guess it's over, call it a day
Sorry that it had to end this way
No reason to pretend
We knew it had to end some day, this way

Yes, it's over, the kids are gone
What's the use of tryin' to hang on?
Somewhere we lost the key
So little left for you and me and it's clear to see

Too much, too little, too late to lie again with
you
Too much, too little, too late to try again with you
We're in the middle of ending something that we knew

It's over
Oh, it was over

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being
friends
Too much, too little, too late, we knew it had to end

Ah, it's over
It's over

Yes, it's over, the chips are down (whoa)
Nearly all our bridges tumbled down

Whatever chance we try, let's face it widened-eye
It's over (It's over)
It's over

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being
friends
Too much, too little, too late, we knew it had to end

And it's over
And it's over
And it's over

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being
friends