

Troggs, The

"It's too late"

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Artist: Troggs

Title: It's too late

she said, "meet me at the gates at 8
leave now, don't be late"
she said one day she'd walk away
'cause I was always late

thought things were okay
didn't care anyway
say, "sorry babe
I had to meet a mate, temptin' fate

we first met through a shared view
she loved me and I did too
it's now seven fifty, gettin' ready, better be nifty
do my hair quickly, step out, it's cloudy

mate bells me to borrow money
I got two Henrys and a dealer to pay
call upon Geezers to rid these green trees of my
reekin' jeans
got a 'you think I care' air, outglarin' Geezers stares

I'm here and I'm there
couldn't see past the end of my beer
what was gettin' near?
all the silence after the cheers

I didn't know that it was over
'till it was too late, too late
but if I ever needed you
would you be there?

she said, "meet me at the gates
don't be late"
but pretty soon the day came for change
and I was glad she never walked away

so I'm chosin' what to wear
doin' my hear with an hour to spare

when my life went pear
she'd been there with a thick stare

big wheel climbed to the top
Geezers stares bounced off
standin' at the top of this huge mountain
smilin' and shoutin', spring flowers sproutin'

not one inch of doubt in my mind
as I reached the gates
came 'round the corner at a rate
risked her love but I'm gonna set things straight

never again am I gonna be late
never again am I gonna be late
never again am I gonna be late

I didn't know that it was over
'till it was too late, too late
but if I ever needed you
would you be there?

I said, "meet me at the gates
leave now, don't be late"
I waited for a while listenin' to her voice mail
mind set sail

then the facts turned me pale
wind, rain and hail
my fears unveiled
for my fair female

she'd walked away
too little too late
I step up the pace
walk past the gates

rain runs over my face
spirit falls from grace
I purchase a hazy escape
at the alcohol place in the chase

sat down, I got a fat frown
weapin' and drownin'
my senses
for this love game's expensive

I walk in a trance
got a wounded soldier stance
the everyday geezers stares
throw me off balance

now nothin' holds significance
and nothin' holds relevance
'cause the only thing i can see
is her elegance

I didn't know that it was over
'till it was too late, too late
but if I ever needed you
would you be there?

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