

James Blunt

"Too Late"

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Billy's leavin' today, don't know where he's goin'
Holds his head in disgrace, he can't escape the truth
He knows the price that he's paid,
He admits that it's too late to admit that he's afraid

Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate
The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late
Oh door's closed, but he's always open
'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh billy

Billy's leavin' today, don't know where he's goin'
He's got lines on his face that tell a story of his pain
He accepts it's his fate,
He admits it took too long to admit that he was wrong

Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate
The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late
Oh door's closed, but he's always open
'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh billy

Once he was a lover sleepin' with another,

Now he's just known as a cheat
And he wished he had a mirror looked a little clearer
Seen to the eyes of the weak

Yeah, once he was a lover sleepin' with another,
Now he's just known as a cheat
And he wished he had a mirror looked a little clearer
Seen to the eyes of the weak

Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate
The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late (too late)
Oh door's closed, but he's always open
'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh billy

Oh billy

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