

Jordan Zevon "Too Late To Be Saved"

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There's a message in this bottle
And I'll drink until I find it
'Cause I've searched my soul for answers
And discovered I was blinded
Found my reflection in the pools of disregard
Fed in streams from water rings
Collecting on this bar
Where I'm pouring over memories
But they only help remind me
Of a timeline mined with should haves
And the fading chance of could be

Lived in the moment but it didn't get me far
Just a few more tragedies to sing to my guitar
And they say I'll find my faith
All I have to do is pray
But as I'm winding down the days
I know it's too late to be saved
Too late to be saved

The path of righteousness is one
That I've never walked upon
Only look to heaven

When I want to check the weather
No hidden message in my verse
No need to play it in reverse
Spare your needing
Save your own soul
I'll take care of me

Just a sinner in a saint's façade
And with a faith like mine you know I pray there's no
God
To answer to
What would I say?
Tell him, 'sorry for all the tings I've done
But take a good look down
I'm not the only one' and they he'd
Wish me well and send me straight to Hell

Lived in the moment but it didn't get me far

Just a few more tragedies to sing to my guitar
And they say I'll find my faith
All I have to do is pray
But as I'm winding down the days
I know it's too late to be saved
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