

The Cars

"Too Late"

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I could dream about things that never end
Of wishes on the star and something 'round a bend
I remember times things were pretty clear
We felt the pressure pulse through a wave of fears

I believe in you and your sultry side
And I would never jump your never ending ride
My feet are on the ground, among the lost and found
Well, I must wait until but never jump that ship

I'm never gonna get that crazy
I'm never gonna be shot down
You know it takes a lot to faze me
Whenever you're around

And you say it's too late
No, the storm's in line, yeah, you contemplate
And you say it's too late
When the morning's right you gotta celebrate, hey,
yeah

Oh, you may crossed a line [Incomprehensible]
But I know for sure and each and ever more
The dream is on the fringe, this love is on the bench
Nobody really know, that's just the way it goes

I'm never gonna get that crazy
I'm never gonna be shot down
You know it takes a lot to faze me
Whenever you're around

And you say it's too late
Though the storm's in line you gotta contemplate
And you say it's too late
When the morning's right you gotta celebrate, yeah,
yeah

Oh, I could take a fall or hang it on the wall
No matter what you think I'm always on the brink
But you can throw a twist and I can move like this
They give you lot of slack then something pulls you
back

I'm never gonna get that crazy
I'm never gonna be shot down
You know it takes a lot to faze me
Whenever you're around

And you say it's too late
Though the storm's in line you gotta contemplate
And you say it's too late
When the morning's right you gotta celebrate, yeah,
yeah
Yeah, yeah

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