

Kinks

"It's Too Late"

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If ever you think about the happiest days of your life
Cast back your mind for a while
And remember the time when you were a child
Don't think of things that make you sad
Just remember all the good times that you had
Do you remember only happy days
Full of flaming Junes and summer holidays?
Or do you remember those stormy Novembers
When we walked in the wind and the rain?

Schooldays were such happy days
Now they seem so far away
I remember and I'll always treasure
Schooldays were the happiest days of your life
But we never appreciate the good times we have
Until it's too late
I miss all the acquaintances we made
And I'd go back if I could only find a way

Schooldays were the happiest days
Though at the time they filled me with dismay
We only remember what we choose to remember
When I was a schoolboy I loathed regulations and rules
I hated my textbooks and my school uniform
'Cause it made me conform
And teachers were always disobeyed
But I'd go back if I could only find a way

Schooldays were the happiest days
Now they seem so far away
I remember and I'll always treasure
Schooldays were the happiest days of your life
But we never appreciate the good times we have
Until it's too late
Now I wish I hadn't strayed
And I'd go back if I could only find a way
Schooldays

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