

## **Luther Allison**

### **"It's Too Late"**

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Alright

When I needed you  
Stand by my side

All you did  
Lord you laughed while I cried

Now you begging me  
You say you want to come back home

Whoa whoa it's to late baby  
Lord I'm here to tell you the feeling is gone

I remember  
The look on your face  
Lord when you told me  
Luther, LA you're gonna be replaced

You keep on begging me now  
You say you wanna come back home

But whoa whoa  
It's to late baby  
I'm here to tell you the feeling is gone  
The feeling is gone

Please, just let me talk to ya, and explain it to ya

Listen to me

You told me to hit the road  
You know I did just that

Now I'm leaving  
Lord knows I ain't coming back

You keep on begging me  
To take you back in my arms

But it's to late baby  
I'm here to tell you the feeling is gone

The feeling is gone  
Bye Bye

I want to say this to you honey

When you cross your heart with somebody  
You're not to suppose to tell no lies

Ohh when you, when you cross your heart with  
somebody  
You know you ain't suppose to tell a lie

Like me and you this morning woman  
Let me tell it's either gonna be hello or maybe goodbye  
And I'm leaving this morning baby sorry

Whoa whoa, whoa, lord I love you  
Sorry  
Sorry  
Sorry

I'm gonna say good-bye  
The feeling is gone  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa good-bye  
Sorry  
Sorry

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