

Conway Twitty "It's Too Late"

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It's too late, she's gone
It's too late, my baby's gone
Wish I had told her she was my only one
Now, It's too late, she's gone.

It's a weak man who cries,
So I guess I better try
Guess, I will miss her more than anyone
But, It's too late, she's gone.

She's gone, oh my baby's gone
She's gone, my baby's gone
She's gone, yes, she's gone
Oh where, where can my baby be?

And I wonder, wonder does she know
When she left me, Oh, Oh it hurt me so.
I need your lovin', please don't make me wait
Come tell me it's not too late.

--- Instrumental ---

I need your lovin', please don't make me wait
Come tell me it's not too late...

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