

## Whitmore

# "Too Long Too Late"

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He's talking about pulling everything  
He's talking about being on his own  
He's starting to see it's all a game to him  
He's starting to see it's all a lie  
He's contemplating suicide!

A Thousand days of my life go bye  
I try to figure out 'When and Why'  
Well I don't care about you.  
Everything is changing and out worlds collide  
I've always had the thing you'll never find  
Well I don't care about you.

Not anymore, because I've seen it all before.

She's thinking about his endless sympathy  
Remembers the days he was on her side  
Too many guys have turned to enemies  
She's counting the stars that she's alive  
She's gonna leave 'em all behind.

A Thousand days of my life go bye  
I try to figure out 'When and Why'  
Well I don't care about you.  
Everything is changing and it's all a lie  
I've always had the thing you'll never find  
Well I don't care about you.

Not anymore, BECAUSE I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE!

A Thousand days of my life go bye  
I try to figure out 'When and Why'  
Well I don't care about you.  
Everything is changing and it's all a lie  
I've always had the thing you'll never find  
Well I don't care about you. (?)  
Well I don't care about you.  
No I don't care about you.

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