

## Troggs

### "It's Too Late"

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She said, "meet me at the gates at 8  
Leave now, don't be late"  
She said one day she'd walk away  
'Cause I was always late

Thought things were okay  
Didn't care anyway  
Say, "sorry babe  
I had to meet a mate, temptin' fate

We first met through a shared view  
She loved me and I did too  
It's now seven fifty, gettin' ready, better be nifty  
Do my hair quickly, step out, it's cloudy

Mate bells me to borrow money  
I got two Henrys and a dealer to pay  
Call upon Geezers to rid these green trees of my  
reekin' jeans  
Got a 'you think I care' air, outglarin' Geezers stares

I'm here and I'm there  
Couldn't see past the end of my beer  
What was gettin' near?  
All the silence after the cheers

I didn't know that it was over  
'Till it was too late, too late  
But if I ever needed you  
Would you be there?

She said, "meet me at the gates  
Don't be late"  
But pretty soon the day came for change  
And I was glad she never walked away

So I'm chosin' what to wear  
Doin' my hear with an hour to spare  
When my life went pear  
She'd been there with a thick stare

Big wheel climbed to the top  
Geezers stares bounced off  
Standin' at the top of this huge mountain  
Smilin' and shoutin', spring flowers sproutin'

Not one inch of doubt in my mind  
As I reached the gates  
Came 'round the corner at a rate  
Risky her love but I'm gonna set things straight

Never again am I gonna be late  
Never again am I gonna be late  
Never again am I gonna be late

I didn't know that it was over  
'Till it was too late, too late  
But if I ever needed you  
Would you be there?

I said, "meet me at the gates  
Leave now, don't be late"  
I waited for a while listenin' to her voice mail  
Mind set sail

Then the facts turned me pale  
Wind, rain and hail  
My fears unveiled  
For my fair female

She'd walked away  
Too little too late  
I step up the pace  
Walk past the gates

Rain runs over my face  
Spirit falls from grace  
I purchase a hazy escape  
At the alcohol place in the chase

Sat down, I got a fat frown  
Weapin' and drownin'  
My senses  
For this love game's expensive

I walk in a trance  
Got a wounded soldier stance  
The everyday geezers stares  
Throw me off balance

Now nothin' holds significance  
And nothin' holds relevance

'Cause the only thing I can see  
Is her elegance

I didn't know that it was over  
'Till it was too late, too late  
But if I ever needed you  
Would you be there?

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