

Cars, The "Too Late"

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I could dream about
Things that never end
Wishes on a star
Something round the bend
I remember times
Things were pretty clear
Felt the pressure pawns
Threw away the fears

I believe in you
And your sultry side
And I would never jump
Your never ending ride
My feet are on the ground
I'm in the lost and found
I might sway and tip
But I'll never jump the ship

I'm never gonna get that crazy
I'm never gonna be shot down
You know it takes a lot to faze me
Whenever you're around

And you say it's too late
And all the storms in life
You got to contemplate
You say it's too late
When the mornings rise
You gotta celebrate

You may cross the line
Or suck a clementine
But I know for sure
I need you never more
There's dreamers on the fringe
There's lovers on the binge
Nobody really knows
That's just the way it goes

I'm never gonna get that crazy
I'm never gonna be shot down

You know it takes a lot to faze me
Whenever you're around

And you say it's too late
And all the storms in life
You got to contemplate
You say it's too late
When the mornings rise
You gotta celebrate

I can take a fall
Or hang it on the wall
No matter what you think
I'm always on the brink
You can throw a twist
And I can move like this
They give you lots of slack
Then something pulls you back

I'm never gonna get that crazy
I'm never gonna be shot down
You know it takes a lot to faze me
Whenever you're around

And you say it's too late
And all the storms in life
You got to contemplate
You say it's too late
When the mornings rise
You gotta celebrate

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