

Streetlight Manifesto

"It's Too Late"

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She said meet me at the gates at 8 Leave now don't be
late Thought things were ok She said one day she'd
walk away cos I'm always late didn't care though
anyway Say sorry babe, I had to meet a mate, tempting
fate We first met through a shared view, she loved me
and I did too Do my hair quickly, step out it's cloudy It's
now 7:50 getting ready better be nifty Mate bells me to
borrow money, I got two Henry's and a dealer to pay
Call up on geezers to rid these green trees of my
reeking jeans Got a you think I care outglaring geezers
stares Couldn't see past the end of my beer I'm here
and I'm there What was getting near, all the silence
after the cheers

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