

Dirty South

"It's Too Late"

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It's Too Late

Evermore

Monday morning: Hesitate, I can't get out of bed

I'd rather go back to the dreams I'm living in my head

Tuesday evening: Pack my bags, I'm heading out the door

I left a box of memories lying on the floor

Ride on, ride till early morning sun

Ride on, like the dawning of the day

It's too late, to let all your feelings show

Go on, til the night is swept away

I'm running from the city lights

I'm running from this empty life

I'm running out of time tonight

I'm screaming out for "Help! Help!"

"Slow down, your moving too fast

Go home, you'll feel better for it

Oh boy, you better stop dreaming

It's all in your head!"

'Cause it's too late now...

Ride on, ride till early morning sun

Ride on, like the dawning of the day

It's too late, to let all your feelings show

Go on, til the night is swept away...

Ride on, ride till early morning sun

Ride on, like the morning of the day

It's too late, to let all your feelings show

Ride on, til the night is swept away...

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