

# Too Late to Turn Back

## Black 47

Wait until dawn  
The streets will be cool and clean again  
Then it's time to go downstairs  
And meet the man  
He'll be sitting' in a limo with a gun in his hand  
You've been waiting' like this for years  
Through all the laughter and the cloudy tears  
Always standin' on a tightrope  
Through a million little bands  
Always waitin' for redemption  
Now it's right at hand You'll hear me tickin' like a time bomb  
Ready ready to explode  
Too late to turn back now  
I've gone beyond overload  
You'll hear me tickin' like a time bomb  
Ready ready to ignite  
It's now or never, my darlin',  
It's too late to turn back tonight Nothin' left to gain  
Just more of the same old thing again  
Always runnin' round in circles  
Always workin' for the man  
But tonight I'm breakin' out of here  
Tonight I'm going to make a stand  
I've never felt so alive  
My heart is on fire and so is my mind  
Now it's time to downstairs  
And meet the man  
Catch his look of confusion  
When I take him by the hand He'll hear me tickin' like a time bomb

Songwriters

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