

# Too Late

## The Cars

I could dream about things that never end  
Of wishes on the star and something 'round a bend  
I remember times things were pretty clear  
We felt the pressure pulse through a wave of fears I believe in you and your sultry side  
And I would never jump your never ending ride  
My feet are on the ground, among the lost and found  
Well, I must wait until but never jump that 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  
No, the storm's in line, yeah, you contemplate  
And you say it's too late  
When the morning's right you gotta celebrate, hey, yeah Oh, you may crossed a line [Incomprehensible]  
But I know for sure and each and ever more  
The dream is on the fringe, this love is on the bench  
Nobody really know, 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  
Though the storm's in line you gotta contemplate  
And you say it's too late  
When the morning's right you gotta celebrate, yeah, yeah Oh, I could take a fall or hang it on the wall  
No matter what you think I'm always on the brink  
But you can throw a twist and I can move like this  
They give you lot 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  
Though the storm's in line you gotta contemplate  
And you say it's too late  
When the morning's right you gotta celebrate, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

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