

It's Too Late

Jim Carroll

It's too late
To fall in love with Sharon Tate
But it's too soon
To ask me for the words I want carved on my tomb I think it's time that you all start
To think about gettin' by
But I have that need to go out and find somebody to love It's too late
There's no one left that I even want to imitate
You see, you just don't know
I'm here to give you my heart
And you want some fashion show But it ain't no contribution
To rely on an institution
To validate your chosen art
And to sanction your boredom
And let you play out your part It's too late
You know when they got nothin' to give
They only part their legs for what's negative
They're so decadent...
Until their daddy's money from home's all spent So I think it's time, because it's too easy
To rely on worshipping devils and strangers in bed,
Though they do get good drugs, and they do give good head It's too late
You shoulda realized I was worth the wait
Ah, but you didn't hesitate
When he took you off, you let him seal our fate So I think it's time
That you all start
To think about gettin' by
Without that need to go out and find
Somebody to love

Songwriters

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