Too Much, Too Little, Too Late

Jellyfish

Say goodnight, your song is through
Faint refrain we hardly knew
Comes crashin' against the drunken waters of this wake when I hesitate
Because all I can say is too much, too little, too lateFarewell, you fool
Spare me the punch line please, I learned it well at Sunday school
Way back when all you loved was the grease paint
Not the collection plate, so much for the funny face
Because all I can say is too much, too little, too lateRemember when murder was only killing time
And an axe to grind as a bitter gulp of strychnine
What happened to the musketeers of chesterfields?
Tobacco swords behind smoky shieldsSay goodnight old song you're through
Faint refrain make room for new
But spare me the vague, not-so-clever couplets
The ones I would have loved when I was you
'Cause now all I can say is too much, too little
And all I can feel, feels like the heaviest weight
'Cause all I can say is too much, too little, too late

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