

# 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 late Farewell, 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 late Remember 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 shields Say 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

Songwriters

Manning, Roger / Sturmer, Andy Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>