

Too Little Too Late

Metric

You can burn your paper fingers in the ashtray
Place your swollen lips on mine
You can shave your heavy head in my carpeted hallway
Sure for the first time you're wearing the right clothes
Now take them off
Meet me on the band room rug
Tie my right hand to the ride
You can take a live wire into the bath with you
For a feeling you can't find
You can entertain your childhood friends with a tour of the bedroom
Laugh to erase the dirt on your mind
Oh, let's move out
Meet me at the motel
Tie my right hand to the Bible
Too little too late but we don't say, "No"
It's too much to feel
Tie my right hand to the Bible

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