Too Late To Save Me

Kasey Chambers

They hear me cry they hear me roar

They call me late they call me whore

They take their turn but I don't care anymoreI have no house I have no shame

I have disgraces the family name

I waste my time down on my knees

But I ain't praying You can be the ramblin' man

We can shake the walls tonight

I can be the God-damned

Under that red light

Ignite the gasoline

It's too late to save me

Sweet as honey I and renowned

I cut em up and I cut em down

The one and only reputation to live downHe makes me wear my Sunday best

I hold this cross upon my chest

Oh hail Mary God I ain't here to confess You can be the ramblin' man

We can shake the walls tonight

I can be the God-damned

Under that red light

Ignite the gasoline

It's too late to save me

You can be the ramblin' man

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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