Late Bloomer

Ron Sexsmith

It's just a stone's throw from here to eternity
From the back road to where I long to be
The world has changed leaving only the truth intact
You think it's a game to me, it means more than thatBut I'm a late bloomer, I'm a slow learner
And I've turned the record over
I'm a long player, my song is my savior
I've got to raise it up as far as my spirit can reach
That everyone might seeWithin earshot of rose colored dreamers at best
I don't mean to eavesdrop, it's just part of my job I guess
At one glance they don't know the truth by half
How announcing your plans is a sure way to hear God laughLike a crab apple on the tree
They'll find life more bitter than sweetI'm a late bloomer, I'm a slow learner
And I've heard the penny drop
I'm a small player with a tall order to come out on top
And without selling my soul
That everyone might know that I'm a late bloomerFrom a turntable to a phone
From a revolution to a ring toneI'm a late bloomer, I'm a slow learner
And I've turned the record over
I'm a long player, my song is my savior
Got to raise it upI'm a late bloomer, I'm a slow learner
And I've heard the penny drop
I'm a small player with a tall order to come out on top
And without selling my soul, that's how a flower grows
And I'm a late bloomer

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/