

# Little Too Late

## Nicki Bluhm and The Gramblers

I knew you from the day the door got kicked in  
The gang was hanging around cause we had some things to talk about  
    You were stoned from out of town,  
    Your head up on the moon  
You needed some place to hide out and our place would have to doPigeon-toed and guilty just a friend of a  
    friend of a friend  
You've taken a fall and missed the ground  
    But just kept on going  
    We never knew just what it was  
    You weren't no Hester Prynne  
But you said something before you left  
    That we all could believe inChorus:  
        You said  
It's not how you swim it's how you hold your breath  
    It's not about playing fair in this life  
        It's more about cheating death  
        If you don't like getting old  
    Well you'll hate the other choice I'm told  
Cause it's a little too late to die young (a little too late to die young)  
It's a little too late to die youngThe night got long, we sang some songs and shared some stories too  
    We topped the top of the last cold pop  
        As the sky was turning blue  
        All of a sudden the door crashed in  
        And in came six big police men  
As they carries you away, you said those words again.Chorus:  
        You said  
It's not how you swim it's how you hold your breath  
    It's not about playing fair in this life  
        It's more about cheating death  
        If you don't like getting old  
    Well you'll hate the other choice I'm told  
Cause it's a little too late to die young (a little too late to die young)  
It's a little too late to die youngOne fine day you're lookin' back  
    You worked ten years and you don't have jack  
        The dreams you had are wearing thin  
        But the new dream just don't let you in