

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 do Pigeon-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 in 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 young The 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 young One 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

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