It`s Too Late

Streets

She said, "Meet me at the gates at 8
Leave now, don't be late"
She said one day she'd walk away
'Cause I was always lateThought things were okay
Didn't care though anyway
Say, "Sorry babe
I had to meet a mate", temptin' fateWe first met through a shared view
She loved me and I did too
It's now seven fifty, gettin' ready, better be nifty
Do my hair quickly, step out, it's cloudyMate bells me to borrow money
I got two Henrys and a dealer to pay
Call upon Geezers to rid these green trees of my reekin' jeans
Got a 'You think I care' air, outglarin' Geezers' staresI'm here and I'm there
Couldn't see past the end of my beer
What was gettin' near?
All the silence after the cheersI didn't know that it was over
'Til it was too late, too late
But if I ever needed you
Would you be there?She said, "Meet me at the gates
Don't be late"
But pretty soon the day came for change
And I was glad she never walked awaySo I'm choosin' what to wear
Doin' my hair with an hour to spare
When my life went pear
She'd been there with a thick stareBig wheel climbed to the top
Geezers stares bounced off
Standin' at the top of this huge mountain
Smilin' and shoutin', spring flowers sproutin'Not one inch of doubt in my mind
As I reached the gates
Came 'round the corner at a rate
Risked her love but I'm gonna set things straightNever again am I gonna be late
Never again am I gonna be late
Never again am I gonna be lateI didn't know that it was over
'Til it was too late, too late
But if I ever needed you
Would you be there?I said, "Meet me at the gates
Leave now, don't be late"
I waited for a while listenin' to her voice mail
Mind set sailThen the facts turned me pale

Wind, rain and hail
My fears unveiled
For my fair femaleShe'd walked away
Too little too late
I step up the pace
Walk past the gatesRain runs over my face
Spirit falls from grace
I purchase a hazy escape
At the alcohol place in the chaseSat down, I got a fat frown
Weapin' and drownin'
My senses
For this love game's expensiveI walk in a trance
Got a wounded soldier stance
The everyday geezers stares
Throw me off balanceNow nothin' holds significance
And nothin' holds relevance
'Cause the only thing I can see
Is her eleganceI didn't know that it was over
'Til it was too late, too late
But if I ever needed you
Would you be there?I didn't know that it was over
'Til it was too late, too late
But if I ever needed you
Would you be there?

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