

Too Late, Too Far

Cant

Feeling fallen like a stone
You ask your mother, "is it true?"
Stays to listen, nose is cold
We can't work it out
(It's following me [x8])
It's no fun, you're the last one
We're the last to know, we're the last to know
It's no fun, you're the last one
You're the last to know, you're the last to know
Kept all the letters like I should
No one is asking, "am I good?"
So (?), just might lose it
You know it's out there(?)
(You feel it fall [x7])
It's no fun, you're the last one
You're the last to know, you're the last to know)
Is there anybody else?
Is there anybody else?
Is there anybody else?
Is there anybody else?
(?)
You feel it fall [repeated]
Is there anybody else? (?)
Is there anybody else? (?)

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

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