

## Too Late

Cold Chisel

Got the news  
Just today  
Somebody told me  
To get here right away  
Said you were hurtin'  
Said you were low  
Couldn't get a single friend  
On the telephone  
But it's . . .  
Too late too late too late for love  
Too late too too late to start again  
Too late to hope for  
Some kind of . . happy end  
And it was  
Too long too long too long ago  
These healing years go by so slow  
They don't talk to me  
Don't offer no  
Means to an end . . My friend

On and on the lazy river flows  
Stretching out beneath the burning sun  
Here we are standing in the road  
Each about to go our separate ways  
Each about to go our separate ways