

It's Never Too Late To Be Alone

Del Amitri

Summer here is over in a million different ways
You look like a dream sometimes but I don't dream these days
Yesterday the snow fell by four o'clock it thawed
And last night making love to you well honey it was such a fraud

'Cause you can find yourself a lover
You can make yourself a home
You can want no other ever
But it's never too late to be alone

So everything is settled or so we do pretend
From a beautiful beginning babe to a muted kind of end
And our separate possessions are shuffled up on shelves
Like our fingers lock together when we talk about ourselves

You can find yourself one day staring into space
With a suitcase waiting by the door
You can think you've got it made til it hits you in the face
That these are not the people you wanted to be before

Summer here is over you can feel it in the air
From the down-town shells to the upland hills
The chill is everywhere