

# Too Much, Too Little, Too Late

Deniece Williams

Guess it's over, call it a day  
Sorry that it had to end this way  
No reason to pretend  
We knew it had to end some day, this way

Guess, it's over, the kids are gone  
What's the use of tryin' to hang on?  
Somewhere we lost the key  
So little left for you and me and it's clear to see

Too much, too little, too late to lie again with you  
Too much, too little, too late to try again with you  
We're in the middle of ending something that we do  
It's all over  
Oh, it was over

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again  
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being friends  
Too much, too little, too late, we knew it had to end  
And it's over  
It's over

Guess it's over, the chips are down  
Nearly all our bridges tumbled down  
Whatever chance we try, let's face it widened-eye  
It's over  
It's all over  
It's over

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again  
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being friends  
Too much, too little, too late, we knew it had to end  
And it's over  
And it's all over  
And it's over

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again  
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being friends  
Too much, too little, too late, we knew it had to end