

Too Late

Evil Conduct

You are always complaining that you ain't got a thing
You can't do what you wanz coz you ain't got a thing
Will you ever stop feeling sorry for yourself
Never worked and you're always feeling sick

It's too late and you know it
Wasted each and every day
It's too late and you know it
Too late to change your ways

To your wife and your kids you say you're gonna change
Want to try to find a job, well that is what you say
But they laugh at you, at the silly lies you tell
Never worked and never ever will

Don't waste another day, every minute is too long
You can only help yourself, coz you know what is wrong
So better move your arse, take control of your life
Don't waste another minute, do it now!