Too Much, Too Little, Too Late

Johnny Mathis

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

Yes, 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 knew

It's 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

Ah, it's over It's over

Yes, it's over, the chips are down (whoa) Nearly all our bridges tumbled down

Whatever chance we try, let's face it widened-eye It's over (It's 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 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