

Too Late to Save Me

Kasey Chambers

They hear me cry they hear me roar
They call me late they call me whore
They take their turn but I don't care anymore

I have no house I have no shame
I have disgraces the family name
I waste my time down on my knees
But I ain't praying

You can be the ramblin' man
We can shake the walls tonight
I can be the God-damned
Under that red light
Ignite the gasoline
It's too late to save me

Sweet as honey I and renowned
I cut em up and I cut em down
The one and only reputation to live down

He makes me wear my Sunday best
I hold this cross upon my chest
Oh hail Mary God I ain't here to confess

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