

It's Too Late

Luther Allison

Alright

When I needed you
Stand by my side

All you did
Lord you laughed while I cried

Now you begging me
You say you want to come back home

Whoa whoa it's to late baby
Lord I'm here to tell you the feeling is gone

I remember
The look on your face
Lord when you told me
Luther, LA you're gonna be replaced

You keep on begging me now
You say you wanna come back home

But whoa whoa
It's to late baby
I'm here to tell you the feeling is gone
The feeling is gone

Please, just let me talk to ya, and explain it to ya

Listen to me

You told me to hit the road
You know I did just that

Now I'm leaving
Lord knows I ain't coming back

You keep on begging me
To take you back in my arms

But it's to late baby
I'm here to tell you the feeling is gone
The feeling is gone
Bye Bye

I want to say this to you honey

When you cross your heart with somebody
You're not to suppose to tell no lies

Ohh when you, when you cross your heart with somebody
You know you ain't suppose to tell a lie

Like me and you this morning woman
Let me tell it's either gonna be hello or maybe goodbye
And I'm leaving this morning baby sorry

Whoa whoa, whoa, lord I love you
Sorry
Sorry
Sorry

I'm gonna say good-bye
The feeling is gone
Whoa whoa whoa whoa good-bye
Sorry
Sorry