

Late, Later On

Per Gessle

I followed that beautiful sound
Of her drum to her bedroom
Bitin my nails
Oh I wasnt sure she was for real
Yea, I got lucky, so lucky
Just to meet her
I never lost out
til late, later on

She was just somebodys daughter
Somebodys sister
I was so young
I had never seen anything like her
So I got lucky, so happy
I felt special
I never lost out
'til late, later on

Put on a coat to keep warm
And you'll be alright
Funny, she's here
I still think of her from time to time
Hey, I was lucky, so lucky
Just to see her
I never lost out
'til late, later on

Yea, first i got lucky, so happy
I felt worthy
I never lost out
'til late, later on