

# It's Late

Ricky Nelson

It's late, it's late  
We gotta get on home  
It's late, it's late  
We've been gone too long

Too bad, too bad  
We shoulda checked our time  
Can't phone, can't phone  
We done spent every dime

It's late, it's late  
We're 'bout to run outta gas  
It's late, it's late  
We gotta get home fast

Can't speed, can't speed  
We're in a slow-down zone  
Baby, look at that clock  
Why can't it be wrong

If we coulda left home at a quarter to nine  
Woulda had fun and plenty of time  
We got started just a little bit late  
Hope this won't be our last date

Look up, look up  
Is that the moon we see?  
Can't be, can't be  
Looks like the sun to me

It's late, it's late  
I hate to face your dad  
Too bad, too bad  
I know he's gonna be mad

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