Too Late For Living

I woke up bright this morning Another sunny day Life was treating me real cool Things were going, going my way Then I jumped into my chevy Built to the top, four on the floor Boaring through the streets at day break I wish I'd known what was in store

How could I know this would be my Last day on earth All the things that I've acquired Now it seems they have no worth

Too late for living Suddenly life is gone I drove the center line Acting like I knew it all And I wound up in a faster lane Heading for my fall Well I see the light but it's too late For me, I'm gone Too late for living