

Never Too Late

Status Quo

The world is in a mess, it's finished more or less
It doesn't really matter
And it's never too late to change it
It's never too late to change it

Did you take a look? Any sort of look?
I'm sure you would remember
'Cos it wouldn't need much explaining
'Cos it's never too late for changing

The world is in a mess, and finished more or less
It doesn't really matter
And it's never too late to change it
It's never too late to change it
It's never too late for changing
Never too late for changing

Now this old sea dog's gonna get away 'cross the water
This old sea-dog is waving you bye-bye
But I don't think God thought we'd get out of order
This old sea-dog is waving you bye-bye

But now it's getting late, too late to hesitate
I can't wait any longer
So there's no use in you complaining
'Cos it's never too late for changing

Did you take a look? Any sort of look?
I'm sure you would remember
'Cos it wouldn't need much explaining
'Cos it's never too late for changing

I've told you once or twice it could be paradise
So listen when I'm talking to you
Shouldn't take much explaining
The world is gonna need some changes
Never too late to change it, never too late for changing
Never too late to change it, never too late for changing

Now this old sea dog's gonna get away 'cross the water
This old sea-dog is waving you bye-bye
But I don't think God thought we'd get out of order
This old sea-dog is waving you bye-bye