Too Late

The Cars

I could dream about
Things that never end
Oh, wishes on a star
Something 'round the bend

I remember times
Things were pretty clear
Felt the pressure pawns
Threw away the fears

I believe in you
And your sultry side
I would never jump
Your never-ending ride

My feet are on the ground
I'm in the lost and found
I might sway and tip
But never jump that ship

I'm never gonna get that crazy
I'm never gonna be shot down
Ya know it takes a lot to faze me
Whenever you're around

And you say
It's too late
All the storms in life
You have to contemplate

You say
It's too late
When the mornings rise
You gotta celebrate

You may cross the line
Or suck a clementine
But I know for sure
I need you nevermore

There's dreamers on the fringe
There's lovers on the binge
Nobody really knows
That's just the way it goes

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I'm never gonna be shot down
You know it takes a lot to faze me
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And you say
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You say
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I can take a fall
Or hang it on the wall
No matter whatcha think
I'm always on the brink

You can throw a twist
And I can move like this
They give ya lots of slack
Then somethin' pulls you back

I'm never gonna get that crazy
I'm never gonna be shot down
Ya know it takes a lot to faze me
Whenever you're around

And you say
It's too late
All the storms in life
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