

Too Late

The Mamas and the Papas

When it's too late for talking,
But it's too early to be walking
And your world slowly stops its spin...
When the mind that once was open shuts
And no one can get in...

And we know that you're faking,
And there's no give or taking...
And no one's really sure who's been had.
When the love and trust have turned to dust,
And that was all you had...

Get on your pony and ride;
Get on your pony and ride.
No one to catch up to you,
If you try.
Get on your pony and ride;
Get on your pony and ride.
No one to catch up to you,
If you try.
No one to catch up to you,
If you try...cause I've tried.

Cause when the mind that once was open shuts
And you knock on the door, nobody answers anymore...
When the love and trust has turned to dust...
When the mind that once was open shuts...
When you knock on the door, nobody answers anymore...
When the love and trust has turned to dust...