

# Is It Too Late

The Rascals

Past and present it will fall  
Murder with lights seeks us all  
I just don't know  
How to feel  
Anymore  
Anymore

Like the death and witched falls  
Down the stairs the nightmares crawl  
Sorted out it's not too late  
It doesn't have to be this co-ooo-mplictaed

It's a perfect reaction  
For you to get  
Your hopeless attractions

Half spoken words everywhere  
Well it's our heads in our hands  
For a second there  
Is it too late?  
Is it too late?

More than after lies  
You listen to those behind  
But your head  
It's still the same

Could I try it any harder  
To believe  
What is kept inside  
So I ask myself why  
Is it too late?  
Is it too late?

Blinds  
Leading the blind  
And I'm wasting my time  
So I ask myself why  
Because I lie awake  
Thru many nights  
And I'm wondering why  
So I ask myself why  
Is it too late?

Is it the memories of all the kisses she left there?  
And she whispers in her lies but still  
Oh no  
I don't care  
Oh not I, I don't care  
Oh not I

And then the peers  
And the future suicide  
But you've got to believe

I poise away  
In the dark it always seems so right

But you've got to believe  
In many sleepless nights  
Many sleepless nights  
Many sleepless nights  
Many sleepless nights  
Many sleepless nights  
Many sleepless nights