

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-mplicitaed

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