

# Too Little, Too Late

Transit

Am I the best you ever have?  
Or do I'm blended with the rest?  
Am I the pounding in your chest?  
And does you ever leave your head?  
Was I the life you waited for?  
Toes turn inside your head  
I'm sorry, it's nothing,  
It's not there

Let me take you back to first time I met you  
I know I'll never be the right one, the right time for anyone  
The right one, the right time for anyone  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
I never be the right one, the right time for anyone  
The right one, the right time for anyone

With those denies I couldn't rest  
It was goodbye before we met  
With those good times and nights to share  
With empty words and empty stares  
We saw your favorite record or just a song inside your head

I'm sorry, it's nothing,  
It's not there

Let me take you back to first time I met you  
I know I'll never be the right one, the right time for anyone  
The right one, the right time for anyone  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
I never be the right one, the right time for anyone  
The right one, the right time for anyone

Now stopping, I stop throw all you're all phone calls  
And all these years I couldn't be a better man  
I would be a another man  
I should be a better man

Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
You're too little, too late

Let me take you back to first time I met you  
I know I'll never be the right one, the right time for anyone  
The right one, the right time for anyone  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
Too little, too late  
I never be the right one, the right time for anyone  
The right one, the right time for anyone