

## It's Too Late

Wild Belle

Now that you want me it's too late  
It's too late for love  
Or when you got me  
You don't care  
It's too late for love

I'm tired, so tired of playing  
Playing such a little fool  
My mind is made up  
Ohhh, ohhhh, oh  
I'm not coming back to you!

I need a man that treats me right  
He'll treat me right  
He'll feed me supper more than twice  
Yes he will, yes yes, he will  
I'm not asking for lots of fancy toys  
I don't need a lot of fancy toys  
Someone to keep me warm at night  
Ohhh, ohh, ohh,...

So why why when you had me boy  
You must've been blind  
Goodbye, bye  
Now you taste the teardrops that I cried

Ohhhh, oh, ohhhh,  
It's too late for love