

# James Blunt, Too Late

Billy's leavin' today, don't know where he's goin'  
Holds his head in disgrace, he can't escape the truth  
He knows the price that he's paid,  
He admits that it's too late to admit that he's afraid  
Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate  
The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late  
Oh door's closed, but he's always open  
'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh Billy  
Billy's leavin' today, don't know where he's goin'  
He's got lines on his face that tell a story of his pain  
He accepts it's his fate,  
He admits it took too long to admit that he was wrong  
Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate  
The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late  
Oh door's closed, but he's always open  
'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh billy  
Once he was a lover sleepin' with another,  
Now he's just known as a cheat  
And he wished he had a mirror looked a little clearer  
Seen to the eyes of the weak  
Yeah, once he was a lover sleepin' with another,  
Now he's just known as a cheat  
And he wished he had a mirror looked a little clearer  
Seen to the eyes of the weak  
Tomorrow comes, sorrow becomes his soul mate  
The damage is done, the prodigal son is too late (too late)  
Oh door's closed, but he's always open  
'Til he'll have time in his mind, oh billy  
Oh billy