Joana Zimmer, If It's Too Late

I see my picture on youre wall You said youd taken it down uhu uhu Is that my number on speed dial? Guess its taking you awhile uhu uhu You go around like were done But weve only begun Tell the truth to yourself You might as well If its too late Why are we talking on the telephone? If its too late Why do I always get to take you home? If its too late If we are over Should be colder Youre not walking away Why do you stay Is this the way you say goodbye You should try a little harder uhu uhu Cause your drivin me insane Your convictions always change uhu uhu You go around Like were done But weve only begun Tell the truth to yourself You might as well Stop pretending were breaking up We should be trying to make it up Dont you know what you mean to me Dont play me too much Enough is enough Its too late too late