

Johnny O'Keefe, It's Too Late

It's too late, she's go-one
It's too la-ate, my-y ba-a-a-aby's go-one
Wish i had told her she was my only one
But it's too la-ate, she-e's gone

's a weak man that cri-ies
So i gue-ess i-i'd better dry-y my eye-eyes
Guess i will miss her much more than anyone
But it's too la-ate, she-e's gone (too late)

She-he-he's go-one (she-he-he's go-one)
Oh yes, she's gone (yes she's gone)
She-he-he's go-one (she-he-he's go-one)
My baby's gone (baby's gone)
She-he-he's go-one (she-he-he's go-one)
Oh how's she's gone (how she's gone)
Oh wher-ere can my baby be

I wonder, does she know-ow
When she left me
Oh it hur-hur-hurt, hurt me so-o
I need your lovin'
Please don't make me wait
And tell me it's not too late

I need your lovin'
Please don't make me wait
And tell me it's not too late
(it's not too la-ate)