Motorhead, Too Late, Too Late

I see that nothin's changed Insist on playing games Some waste of time you are And you're so popular Well this is it you bitch I've got to make a switch You find some other john I know what's goin' on

Your move What do I have to lose? Stalemate Too late, too late

I thought you were for real Just one more rip-off deal Don't give me all that crap I just escaped your trap You think you see the joke But you're just chasin' smoke Cos now the thrill is gone I know what's goin' on

Good move What do I have to lose? Stalemate Too late, too late

Misunderstanding me The way you felt so free I'm gonna jump the gun I'm gonna cut an' run Your credibility Don't cut no ice with me You're just a feeble con I know what's goin' on

Good move What do I have to lose? Stalemate Ow ow ow Too late, too late Too late, too late