Silver Sun, Too Much Too Little Too Late

Guess it's over Call it a day Sorry that it had to end this way No reason to pretend We knew it had to end Some day This way Guess it's over The kicks are gone Whats the use of trying to hang on Somewhere we lost the key

So little left for you and me

And it's clear to see

Too much too little too late to lie again with you Too much too little too late to try again with you We're in the middle of ending something that we knew

Was over

Too much too little too late to ever try again

Too much too little too late lets end it being friends

Too much too little too late we knew it had to end

And it's over

Yes it's over The chips are down

Baby all our bridges tumble down (to the ground)

Whatever chance we tried

Let's face it why deny

It's over

Too much too little too late to lie again with you Too much too little too late to try again with you We're in the middle of ending something that we knew Was over

It's over

Too much too little too late to lie again with you Too much too little too late to try again with you We're in the middle of ending something that we knew Was over

Too much too little too late

Too much too little too late...