

Squeeze, Is It Too Late

(Difford/Tilbrook)

I have no reason to lie to her
I've been a pig
I'm a coward out of character
Here's what I did
I stole money from out of her purse
Then I got drunk
And just to make matters worse
I then fell in love
Is it too late to unload that gun
Is it too late to change her mind
Is it too late to kick me in the teeth
Is it too late, knock them down my throat
Hope I choke on them forever this time
Is it too late, is it too late, is it too late

Now my cards are all on the table
My fish is cooked
Now someone else has rocked my cradle
Funeral's been booked
I feel so rotten to have done this
But now it's been done
And drink was my only accomplice
And we fell in love

I have no reason to lie again
Once is enough
I played my best hand and lost the game
Losing is tough
I barked and wagged my tail in the air
I got off the lead
I had all the fun of the fair
That I'll ever need