

Chesnutt Mark, It's A Little Too Late

Well, early this morning it dawned on me
The kind of man she wanted me to be
She made a list and laid it there beside me on the bed
Now what I shoulda done keeps running through my head
Well, I shoulda done this, and I shoulda done that
Shoulda been there and she'd have never left
I shoulda been hanging on every word she ever had to say
But it's a little too late, she's a little too gone,
She's a little too right, I'm a little too wrong,
Now would be a good time to change
But it's a little too late
Last night I came home at a quarter till three
and to my surprise she wasn't mad at me
I thought she's finally realized not to worry I'd be home
Then I realized this morning she was gone
Well, I shoulda done this, and I shoulda done that
Shoulda been there and she'd have never left
I shoulda been hanging on every word she ever had to say
But it's a little too late, she's a little too gone,
She's a little too right, I'm a little too wrong,
Now would be a good time to change
But it's a little too late
But it's a little too late, she's a little too gone,
She's a little too right, I'm a little too wrong,
Now would be a good time to change
But it's a little too late
Right now would be the time to change
But it's a little too late