

# Jim Carroll, It's Too Late

It's too late  
To fall in love with Sharon Tate  
But it's too soon  
To ask me for the words I want carved on my tomb

I think it's time that you all start  
To think about gettin' by  
But I have that need to go out and find somebody to love

It's too late  
There's no one left that I even wanna imitate  
You see, you just don't know  
I'm here to give you my heart  
And you want some fashion show

But it ain't no contribution  
To rely on an institution  
To validate your chosen art  
And to sanction your boredom  
And let you play out your part

It's too late  
You know when they got nothin' to give  
They only part their legs for what's negative  
They're so decadent . . .  
Until their daddy's money from home's all spent

So I think it's time, because it's too easy  
To rely on worshipping devils and strangers in bed,  
Though they do get good drugs, and they do give good head

It's too late  
You shoulda realized I was worth the wait  
Ah, but you didn't hesitate  
When he took you off, you let him seal our fate

So I think it's time  
That you all start  
To think about gettin' by  
Without that need to go out and find  
Somebody to love