

# Johnny Mathis, Too Much, Too Little, Too Late

(Nat Kipner and John McIntyre Vallins)

[Johnny:]

Yes, 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

[Deniece:]

Guess it's over, the kids are gone  
What's the use of tryin' to hang on  
Somewhere we lost the key  
So little left for you and me and it's clear to see

[Both:]

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

[Johnny:] It's over

[Deniece:] Oh, it was over

[Both:]

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again  
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being friends  
Too much, too little, too late, we knew it had to end

[Deniece:] Ah, it's over

[Johnny:] It's over

[Deniece:]

Guess it's over, the chips are down (whoa)  
Nearly all our bridges tumbled down

[Johnny:]

Whatever chance we try, let's face it why deny  
It's over (It's over)  
It's over

[Both:]

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again  
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being friends  
Too much, too little, too late, we knew it had to end

[Johnny:] And it's over

[Deniece:] And it's over

[Johnny:] And it's over

[Both:]

Too much, too little, too late to ever try again  
Too much, too little, too late, let's end it being friends