

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

JOHNNY:

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

Deniece:

Yes, it's over, the kicks 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: Was 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: And, it's over

Johnny: It's over

Deniece:

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

Johnny:

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

Deniece: (It's over)

Johnny: 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: It's over

Deniece: And it's over

Fade

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