Kultur Shock, Too Late To Fornicate

I know how to say words like "fuck" and "OK" In my broken english way And I know that it's sad, it's pathetic, and it's bad That I can't communicate

Far away far away from you like Tokyo and Istambul I can sing you the blues, I can learn few more words But it's way way too late

I come in peace under the sun offering the truth of out time early morning and yet too late, too late, too late to fornicate

Too late to fornicate