

Laurel Aitken, It's Too Late

Its too late to say that you're sorry, after you've broken my poor heart
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When I needed you, to satisfy my soul
You turn your back and said that my love was getting cold
Now you're coming back, one minute takes you back
Ive got somebody new that loves me more than you

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Its too late to say that you are sorry, after youve broken my poor heart

Now its too late, now its too late, now its too late to say you are sorry