

Little Birdy, Too Late

There's a party going on somewhere.
You should know where to go.
And if you want to be with me baby,
I won't leave you alone.

'Cos this world isn't the only place
That I wanna be.

I feel tortured, I feel that I'm all gone
My heart isn't a rock.
Come on baby come and steal my siesta
And all that you have.

And I wanna make it up to you all long
Through the night
Tell me why do you hold in your hand so
Black and white?

'Cos it's too late, oh, it's too late.
I'm only half the woman I should be
Oh it's too late, oh it's too late,
I'm only half that I should...

I don't want it I don't wanna be second
How long for me now?
Come on baby come and steal my siesta
And all that you have.

And I wanna make love to you all long
Through the night.
Tell me why do you hold in your hand so
Black and white?

I was dreaming of somewhere
Away from here.
I was hoping that your love
Away from here
I've grown
Oh, I've grown.

It ain't love.