

Lucy Street, 2 Minutes Too Late

I ran as fast as I could
And I left the cab behind
On seventh avenue
In the rain
I saw myself a girl afraid
Of waking up to find
I've made a big mistake
And once again

I thought at last that
I'd made up my mind
But I go blow it all
Not turning up on time

Two minutes too late
He had to go
Tell me why
I couldn't get there on time
Two minutes too late
He'll never know
The one time it matters
And I make sure that I'm
Two minutes too late

So once again afraid
To listen to my intuition
Telling me, this is right
How could I ever let him go?
Can anybody let me know why?
I let him out of sight, oohh

I thought at last that
I'd made up my mind
But I go blow it all
Not turning up on time

Two minutes too late
He had to go
Tell me why
I couldn't get there on time
Two minutes too late
He'll never know
The one time it matters
And I make sure that I'm
Two minutes too late

I knew your train
Would leave at ten
So what's happening
With my mind, hm hoo
I break apart
Everything I love
And I do it everytime

Mmmm, yeah yeah, oh
Two minutes

Two minutes too late
He had to go
Tell me why
I couldn't get there on time
Two minutes too late
He'll never know
The one time it matters

And I make sure that I'm
Two minutes too late

Two minutes, two minutes
Now you never know
Cause I wasn't there on time
I was smiling, didn't make it
Oh baby
Now I can't get you out of my mind
I was smiling

He had to go
Tell me why
I couldn't get there on time
Two minutes too late
He'll never know
The one time it matters
And I make sure that I'm
Two minutes too late