

# 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