

Richard Marx, To Late To Say Goodbye

What I had to flaunt
has come back to haunt
like a restless wind
and the best of times
that were left behind
they come blowing in
No one's pushing me
through that door
but it might as well be
a forty-four in the night
It's too late to say goodbye
I'm all out of lies
It's too late to say goodbye
How can I resist
one more stranger's kiss
should the thrill be gone
and if I must refrain
will I wind up the same
as the jealous dogs ?
From this day forward
could be too long
but crossing the border
would be so wrong, and you're right
It's too late to say goodbye
I've run out of lies
It's too late to say goodbye
I know that you're right
It's too late to say goodbye
I'm all out of lies
It's too late to say goodbye
this feeling won't die
It's too late to say goodbye
I can't watch you cry
It's too late to say goodbye
It's too late to say goodbye
It's too late to say goodbye