

The Mamas & The Papas, Too Late

When it's too late for talking
But it's too early to be walking
And your world slowly stops its spin
When the mind that once was open shuts
And no one can get in

And we know that you're faking
And there's no give or taking
And no one's really sure who's been had
When the love and trust have turned to dust
And that was all you had

Get on your pony and ride
Get on your pony and ride
No one to catch up to you
If you try
Get on your pony and ride
Get on your pony and ride
No one to catch up to you
If you try
No one to catch up to you
If you try, 'cause I've tried

Cause when the mind that once was open shuts
And you knock on the door, nobody answers anymore
When the love and trust has turned to dust
When the mind that once was open shuts
When you knock on the door, nobody answers anymore
When the love and trust has turned to dust