

The Rembrandts, Too Late

I kept you out past five-When we talk, we get so deep
The sun comes up too early...and I know you need your sleep
But I can't let you go, with just one kiss...from your tender lips
And I don't wanna wait, to feel the touch...of your fingertips
Is it too late...too late...too late to love you
Is it too late...too late...too late to love you
It's only Sunday morning, and the paper boy's gone by
I see you off to dreamland, and all that that implies
But I can't let you go, with just one kiss...from your tender lips
And I can't live without, the love I know...that I know you give
Is it too late...too late...too late to love you
Is it too late...too late...too late to love you
How'm I gonna get inside?
It seems no matter how I try
It's only ever down to you
Down to you!
Ahhhhhh.....ahhhhhh.....ahhhhhh
Now I can't let you go, with just one kiss...from your tender lips
And I can't live without, the love I know....that I know you give...to me
Is it too late?!...too late....too late to love you
Is it too late...too late...too late to love you
Is it too late...too late...too late to love you
Is it too late...too late...is it too late to love you
Is it too late?