

Warren Zevon, Never Too Late For Love

(Warren Zevon)

You can't find him
The way is dim
You feel like giving up
You ache for her
Rest assured
It's never too late for love

You say you're tired
How I hate to hear you use that word
Every time it hurts
You say you're tired
How I hate to hear you use that word
Everybody hurts

Things go wrong
The days are long
You think you've had enough
You feel discouraged
Rest assured
It's never too late for love

You say you're tired
How I hate to hear you use that word
Every time it hurts
You say you're tired
How I hate to hear you use that word
Everybody hurts

Who am I to say
I know the way you feel
I've felt your pain
And I know your sorrow
You could try to let the past slip away
Live for today
Don't stop believing in tomorrow

You've come so far
The way is dark
You feel like turning back
But the way is black. . .
The way is black. . .

You can't find him
The way is dim
You feel like giving up
You ache for her
Rest assured
It's never too late for love

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