

Not Too Late

It's too late, to get the new music.
How I miss those sixties melodies.
It's too late to learn the new dances.
Now dancing's murder on my knees.
It's too late, for new devises.
I'll buy a paperback to read.
It's too late for Facebook friendships.
Face to face friends are all I need.

Bridge:

But it's not too late, to fall in love with you,
Someone who, will be there to see me through.

Chorus:

A late hope, a late heart,
Near our end we're going to make a start.
A late woo, a late go.
We'll take our time and try to take it slow.
A last act, a last try,
And we'll never talk of times gone bye.
A last laugh, a last cheer.
Someone who'll know that I was ever here.

I can no longer run the long races
We'll take long walks on the beach instead.
I can no longer rush to far places.
We'll stay all day in a nice warm bed.
I can longer wear the latest styles.
My gut's gone wide and my hair's gone thin.
I can no longer drive the miles.
But I still can dream of where I have been.

Bridge:

Chorus:

I'm so glad I stuck around to meet ya
I'm so glad I stuck around to meet ya.

Chorus repeat4