

# Wild Belle, It's Too Late

Now that you want me it's too late  
It's too late for love  
Or when you got me  
You don't care  
It's too late for love

I'm tired, so tired of playing

...

My mind is made up  
Uuuuuh uuuh  
I'm not coming back to you

I need a man that treats me right  
He'll treat me right  
He'll feed me supper more than twice  
Yes he will, yes yes, he will  
I'm not asking for lots of fancy toys  
I don't need a lot of fancy toys  
Someone to keep me warm at night  
Uuuuuuh uuuh

So why why when you had me boy  
You must've been blind  
Goodbye, bye  
Now you taste the teardrops that I cried

Uuuuuuh uuuuuuh  
Uuuuuuh uh uuuh uuuh  
It's too late for love