

Its Too Late
Billy Paul

...IT S TOO LATE... by Billy Paul
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from 360 Degrees of Billy Paul (1972)

Intro:

Fm7 A#7 (x2)

Fm7 A#7
Too late, too late, too late, baby, too late, too.

Fm7 A#7
Too late, too late, too late, baby, too late.

Verse 1:

Fm7 A#7
Stayed in bed all morning just to pass the time,
Fm7 A#7
There s something wrong here, there can be no denying.
Fm7 Em7 D#m7 G#7 C#maj7
One of us is changing, or maybe we ve just stopped trying?

Chorus 1:

F#maj7 C#maj7
And it s too late, baby, it s too late,
F#maj7 C#maj7
Though we really, really, really did try to make it.
F#maj7 C#maj7 A#m7
Something in-side has died and I can t hide,
C7 Fm7 A#7 Fm7 A#7
And I just can t fake it, Oh no, no, no, no, no, no...

Verse 2:

Fm7 A#7
It used to be easy living here with you,
Fm7 A#7
You were light and breezy and you knew just what to do.
Fm7 Em7 D#m7 G#7 C#maj7
Now you look so unhappy, and I feel just like a fool.

Chorus 2:

F#maj7 C#maj7

And it s too late, baby, it s too late,

F#maj7

C#maj7

Though we really, really, really did try to make it, try to make it.

F#maj7

C#maj7

A#m7

C7

Something in-side has died and I can t hide, and I just can t fake it;

Fm7 A#7 Fm7 A#7

Too late... too late...

Verse 3:

Fm7

A#7

There ll be good times again for me and you,

Fm7

A#7

But we just can t stay to-gether, can t you see it too?

Fm7

Em7

D#m7

G#7

C#maj7

Still I m glad for what we had, for how I once loved you.

Chorus 3:

F#maj7

C#maj7

And it s too late, baby, it s too late,

F#maj7

C#maj7

Though we really, really, really did try to make it, try to make it.

F#maj7

C#maj7

A#m7

C7

Something in-side has died and I can t hide, and I just can t fake it;

G#maj7

C#maj7

G#maj7

C#maj7

C7

Too...late, baby, too late...

Coda:

Fm7

A#7

Too late, too late, baby,

Fm7

A#7

Too late, too late, a-too late-a, a-too late-a,

Fm7

A#7

A-too late-a, a-too late-a, a-too late-a, a-too late-a,

Fm7

A#7

A-too late-a, a-too late-a, a-too late-a, a-too late.

Fm7

A#7

Too late, too late, too late, baby,

Fm7

A#7

Too late, no no no, no, no, no.

Fm7

A#7

I just can t take you back, I just can t take you back.

Fm7

A#7

Fm7

A#7

One of us has changed; you, I feel unhappy, baby.

Fm7

A#7

A-but we just-a, but we just-a, but we just-a,

Fm7

A#7

A-but we just can t stay together; can t you see that too?

(Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Fm7	A#7	Em7	D#m7	G#7
EAD GBE x810898	EADGBE 686766	EADGBE x79787	EADGBE x68676	EADGBE 464544
C#maj7	F#maj7	A#m7	C7	G#maj7
EADGBE x46564	EADGBE 2x332x	EADGBE x13121	EADGBE x35353	EADGBE 4x554x

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