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## Its Too Late Wild Belle

## Am - G

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 Playing such a little fool
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
Uuuuuh uuh

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

Uuuuuuh uuuuuh
Uuuuuuh uh uuh uuuh
It s too late for love