

# Metallica, Too Late, Too Late

I see that nothin's changed  
Insist on playing games  
Some waste of time you are  
And you're so popular  
Well this is it you bitch  
I've got to make my switch  
I'm just another john  
I know what's goin' on

Your move  
What do I have to lose?  
Stalemate  
No! Too late, too late

I thought you was for real  
But you're a rip-off deal  
Don't give me all that crap  
I just escaped your trap  
I think you see the joke  
But you're just chasin' smoke  
You ain't another one  
I know what's goin' on

Your move  
What do I have to lose?  
Stalemate  
Hello, too late, too late  
Oh!

Get on it!

Misunderstanding me  
The way you feel so free  
I'm gonna jump the gun  
Oh I'm gonna hit an' run  
Your credibility  
Don't cut no ice with me  
Another privilege gone  
I know what's goin' on

Your move  
What do I have to lose?  
Stalemate  
Oh oh, too late, too late  
Oh, too late, too late