IT'S TOO LATE

Words by
TONI STERN

Music by
CAROLE KING

Slowly

1. Stayed in bed all morn-in' just to pass the time.
   There's some-thing wrong here, there can be no deny-in'.
   One of us is chang-in' or known just what to do. Now you look so un-hap-py and
   Don't you feel it, too? Still I'm glad for what we had and

2. used to be so easy liv-ing here with you;
   You were light and breezy and I may-be we've just stopped try-
  Know you look so un-hap-py and I feel like a fool.
   Don't you feel it, too? Still I'm glad for what we had and

3. There'll be good times again for me and you;
   But we just can't stay to-geth-er in-
   And it's too late, baby now, it's too late, Though we
really did try to make it. Some-thin' in-side has died and I can't hide

And I just can't fake it.

2. It And I just can't fake it. It's too late, baby.

3. 

by, It's too late now, dar-lin', It's too late.