

It's Too Late

Lyric by
TONI STERN

Music by
CAROLE KING

Slowly

mp



1. Stayed in bed all morn-in' just to pass the time.— There's some-thin' wrong here, there can
2. used to be so eas-y liv-ing here with you;— You were light and breez-y and I
3. There'll— be good times a-gain for me and you;— But we just can't stay to-geth-er



be no de-ny - in'. One of us— is chang-in' or may-be we've just— stopped— try-
knew just what to do. Now 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 how I— once— loved— you.—



in'.—

And it's too— late, ba - by now,— it's too late,— Though we

06636-2-1

Bb maj7



Fmaj7



Bb maj7



Fmaj7



real-ly did — try to make — it.

Some- thin' in-side — has died — and I — can't hide —

1.2.



— And I just — can't fake — it. —

3.



2. It — And I just — can't fake — it. It's too late, — ba-
3. —

Fmaj7



Cmaj7



Fmaj7



Cmaj7



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