## **Mark Chesnutt**

Well, early this morning it dawned on me The kind of man she wanted me to be She made a list and laid it there beside me on the bed Now what I should done keeps running through my head Well, I should done this, and I should done that Shoulda been there and she'd have never left I shoulda been hanging on every word she ever had to say But it's a little too late, she's a little too gone, She's a little too right, I'm a little too wrong, Now would be a good time to change But it's a little too late Last night I came home at a quarter till three and to my surprise she wasn't mad at me I thought she's finally realized not to worry I'd be home Then I realized this morning she was gone Well, I shoulda done this, and I shoulda done that Shoulda been there and she'd have never left I shoulda been hanging on every word she ever had to say But it's a little too late, she's a little too gone, She's a little too right, I'm a little too wrong, Now would be a good time to change But it's a little too late But it's a little too late, she's a little too gone, She's a little too right, I'm a little too wrong, Now would be a good time to change But it's a little too late Right now would be the time to change But it's a little too late