

# Too Little Too Late

Slightly Stoopid

But when i look inside  
I've got this bad bad feeling about her  
You know she cheated and she lied  
And she's throwing it all away  
But if you come to me  
Tryin' to tell me that your sorry  
You better get down on your knees  
And start to pray  
And how many times must i come up with all of the answers  
But give me the meaning and the reasons  
That your giving it up today  
But if you come to me  
Tryin' to tell me that you love me  
You better get down on your knees and start to pray  
I never needed anybody  
Quite like this  
Don't try to tell me how to be  
Don't try to tell me how to act  
But then you might get smacked  
But right in the head  
And then you turn around baby  
And you might be dead  
And i know that i'm feelin'  
Kind of numb in my fingers  
But straight down to my toes  
But let me feel her up  
And use her up  
Until she gets mutherfuckin' cold  
Whoa whoa  
Baby wont you step in line  
Just let me grab another piece of your big behind  
You better come on girl  
And give it to me now  
But it's just the beat  
Pick it up pick it up pick it up pick it up  
Baby wont you step in line  
Just let me grab another piece of your behind  
You better come on girl  
And give it to me now  
I'll catch the longest barrel rides  
No  
Deep in the barrels where we ride  
Yeah yeah  
It takes 12 beers to get me right  
No no no yeah  
I'll catch the longest barrel rides  
No  
In the bed is where i lie  
Yeah yeah  
It takes 12 beers to get me right  
No no no yeah  
Low tide jetty is where we play