

It's Late

Dorsey Burnette

(intro)

(G) (C) (G)

(G) (D) (G)

(G) It's late... we gotta (C) get on (G) home
It's late... we been (D7) gone too (G) long
Too bad... we shoulda (C) checked our (G) time
Can't phone... we done (D7) spent every (G) dime.

It's late... we're 'bout to (C) run outta (G) gas
It's late... we gotta (D7) get home (G) fast
Can't speed... we're in a (C) slow-down (G) zone
Baby, look (D7) at that clock—why can't it be (G) wrong?

If we (C) coulda left home by a (G) quarter to nine
(D7) Woulda had fun and (G) plenty of time
(C) We got started just a (G) little bit late
(A7) Hope this won't be (D7) our last date!

(G) Look up... is that the (C) moon we (G) see?
Can't be... looks like the (D7) sun to (G) me
It's late... I hate to (C) face your (G) dad
Too bad... I know he's (D7) gonna be (G) mad

(instrumental)

It's late... we're in trouble now

Can't think... of an excuse nohow

It's late... we gotta (C) get on (G) home

It's late... we been (D7) gone too (G) long. (D) (G)

