

# It's Late

Dorsey Burnette

*(intro)*

(G) (C) (G)

(G) (D7) (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)

