

It's Too Late (Radio Edit Version)

[Rodney Carrington](#)

When we first met we made love every hour, now the days I always have to beg
When we first met your stomach was a sixpack, now the days it looks more like a cake

It's too late now we're married, till we're dead and buried
You stuck with me and I'm stuck with you, baby it's too late and there is nothing we can do
We tighten up and we both have second thoughts, I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you

When we first met our love was like a flower, now it's like a weed I'd like to pick
When we first met our love was strong and growing, now it's short and shriveled like your
uuuuuhhhh

It's too late now we're married, till we're dead and buried
You stuck with me and I'm stuck with you, baby it's too late and there is nothing we can do
We took our bows, we're both sorry now, I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you

Now I share a checkin' account and half my money is gone
I share a bathroom with a man who can't hit the john
I got someone to negate me and tell me how to drive
Now my life is over but my body is still alive

You stuck with me, what did we do, oh whatever made me stick my thing in you
We took our bows and we're both sorry now, baby I got drunk and now I'm stuck with you
We are calm and broke and now I'm stuck with you
The kids are yours and I'm still stuck with you

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