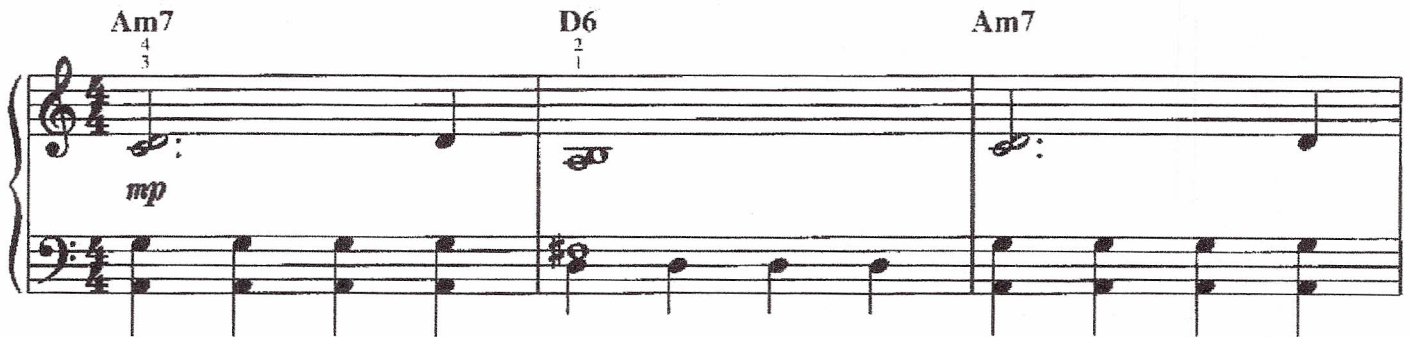


IT'S TOO LATE

Words by TONI STERN
Music by CAROLE KING

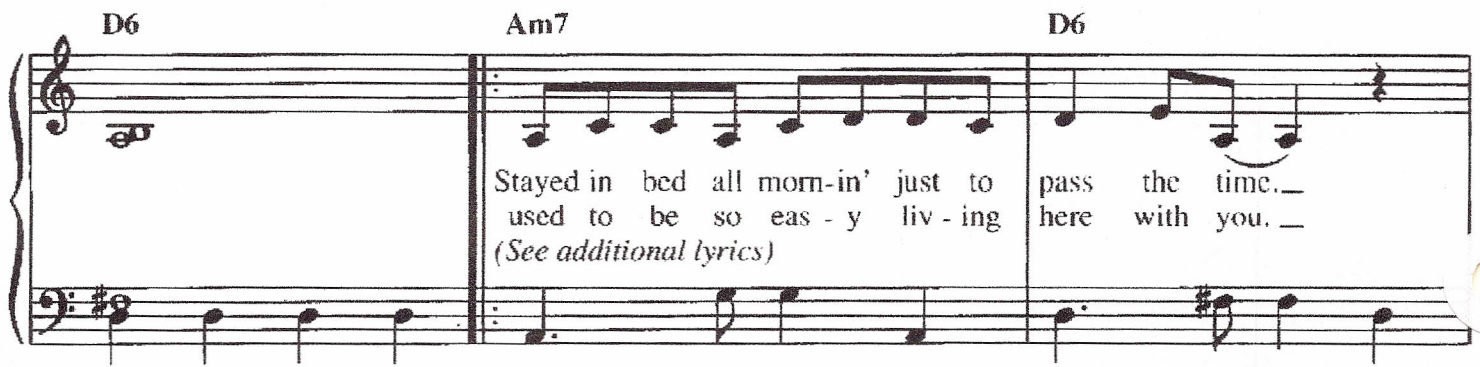
Slowly

Am7 $\begin{matrix} 4 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$ D6 $\begin{matrix} 2 \\ 1 \end{matrix}$ Am7




mp

D6 Am7 D6



Stayed in bed all morn-in' just to pass the time...
used to be so eas - y liv - ing here with you. —
(See additional lyrics)

Am7 D6



There's some - thin' wrong here, there can be no de - ny - in'.
You were light and breez - y, and I knew just what to do. Now

Am7 Gm7



One of us is chang - in' or may - be we've just — stopped —
you look so un - hap - py, and I feel — like — a —

Fmaj7

Bbmaj7

try - in' }
fool. _____

And it's too late. ba - by, now _

Fmaj7

Bbmaj7

Fmaj7

it's too late, _ though we real - ly did try to make it.

Bbmaj7

Fmaj7

1.,2.

Dm7

Fmaj7

Some-thing in - side _ has died, and I _ can't hide and I just _ can't

E7sus

Em7

Am7

D6

take it. _____

Am7 D6 3. Dm7 Fmaj7

It hide and I just — can't

G7sus G7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

fake it. It's too late, ba - by. It's too —

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7

late now, — dar - lin'. It's too — late.
rit.

Additional Lyrics

There'll be good times again for me and you,
 But we just can't stay together.
 Don't you feel it, too?
 Still I'm glad for what we had
 And how I once loved you.