

Love You Too Late

Cole Swindell

I wish this whisky
Would make her miss me
Like I wish she did, I wish she did
Pouring up another one
Won't change what I should've done
Before she left, now all that's left is
Mile by mile and city by city she's
Getting over me and man it ain't pretty, no
She's out there rolling down some old interstate
Wide open, wide open, couldn't make her stay
Probably cranking up some new freedom song
Wide open, wide open, won't pick up the phone
While I'm dying here tonight
Staring goodbye in the face
Saying I love you too late
Too late
I can't take back what
I never said but
If I could, man I would
Try and make her see
That me and Tennessee want her back
I wish it worked like that, yeah
If I had half a clue where she was heading now
I'd do what I had to do to make her turn her car around
She's out there rolling down some old
interstate
Wide open, wide open, couldn't make her stay
Probably cranking up some new freedom song
Wide open, wide open, won't pick up the phone
While I'm dying here tonight
Staring goodbye in the face
Saying I love you too late
Too late
Yeah I shoulda held her close
I shoulda let her know
How I felt about her
Bout a couple county lines ago
She's out there rolling down some old interstate
Wide open, wide open, I couldn't make her stay
Probably cranking up some new freedom song
Wide open, wide open, won't pick up the phone
While I'm dying here tonight
Staring goodbye in the face
Saying I love you too late
Too late, yeah
I love you too late
I can't take back what
I never said but

If I could, damn I would
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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