

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>