```
It's Too Late
           | E<sup>aug</sup> - - - | - - - - |
Intro
Verse 1
          | E / / / | % | A / / / | % |
           | E /B / | B / E / | B / / / | E / E<sup>aug</sup> / |
          It's too late, she's gone
          It's tool ate, my baby's gone,
          I need your lovin more than anyone
          It's too late she's gone
Verse 2
          | E / / / | % | A / / / | % |
          | E / B / | B / E / | B / / / | E / E^7 / |
          It's a weak man that cries
          So I guess I better dry my eyes
          I need your loving
          Please don't make me wait
          Don't tell me it's not too late.
Chorus
          | A / / / | E / / / | A / / / | E / / / |
           | A / / | E / / | F^{\#} / / | B / E^{aug} / |
          She' gone, my baby's gone
          She' gone, my baby's gone
          She' gone, my baby's gone
          Where can my baby be?
          I wonder, does she know
Verse 3
          When she left me lord, she hurt me so
          I need your lovin, pleased on't make me wait
          And tell me it's not too late.
           ||: \mathbf{E} / / | % | \mathbf{A} / / | % | Last \rightarrow chorus_
Lead
           Verse 1
Verse 2
Chorus
          I wonder, does she know
Verse 4
          When she left me lord, she hurt me so
          Yes I will miss her more than anyone
          It's too late she's gone.
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