<u>It's Late</u> – Rick Nelson(written by Dorsey Burnette)

(Words in brackets are echo).
<i>Intro</i> D / / / D / /
Verse 1
/ D / / / G / D
It's Late (it's Late) We gotta get on home
/ D / / A7 / D
It's Late (it's Late) We been gone too long
/ D / / G / D
Too bad (too bad) We should checked our time
/ D / / A7 / D
Can't phone (can't phone) We done spent every dime.
Verse 2 / D / / G / D
/ D / / / G / D It's Late (it's Late) We're bout to run outta gas
/ D / / A7/ D
It's Late (it's Late) We gotta get home fast
/ D / / G / D
Can't speed (can't speed) We're in a slow down zone
/ D / / A7 / D
Baby, look at that clock why can't it be wrong.
Bridge
D7 G / / D / / /
If we coulda left home by a quarter to nine
A7 / / D ///
Woulda had fun and plenty of time G / / D / /
We got started just a little bit late
E7 / / A7 / /
Hope this won't be our last date
Verse 3
/ D / / G / D
Look up (look up) is that the moon we see
/ D / / A7 / D
Can't be (can't be) looks like the sun to me
/ D / / G / D
It's late (it's late) I hate to face your dad
/ D / / A7 / D Too bad <i>(too bad)</i> I know he's gonna be mad.
Repeat Verse 2, Bridge and Verse 3
Outro
/ D / / / G / D It's Late (it's Late) We gotta get on home
/ D / / A7/// G/// D
It's Late (it's Late) We been gone too long It's Late!