

# IT'S LATE

Words and Music by  
BRIAN MAY

**Rubato**

**Moderate Hard Rock**

*mf*

**A** **D** (A Bass) **A** **D** **A**

**D** (A Bass)

You say you

love me — and I hard - ly know your name.

**A** **D** (A Bass) **A**

**D** **A** **D** (A Bass)

And if I say I love\_ you in the can - die - light, — there's

A D (A Bass) A

no one but my - self — to blame. — But there's some-thing in- side — that's

C7sus C7 Fm Fm (F Bass) D A

turn -ing my mind — a - way. — Oh — how I could love you, —

D (A Bass) A 2nd time only Fm7

if I — could let — you stay. Oh — you make me

A E A

love you, — don't tell me that we're through. —

It's late — and I'm bleed- ing deep in- side, — it's late, — is it just —

— my sick - ly pride? — Too late — e - ven now — the feel- ing seems to slip a- way — so late —

— though I'm cry - ing I can't help — but hear you say, it's late, — it's late, — it's late —

— but not — too late. — The way you

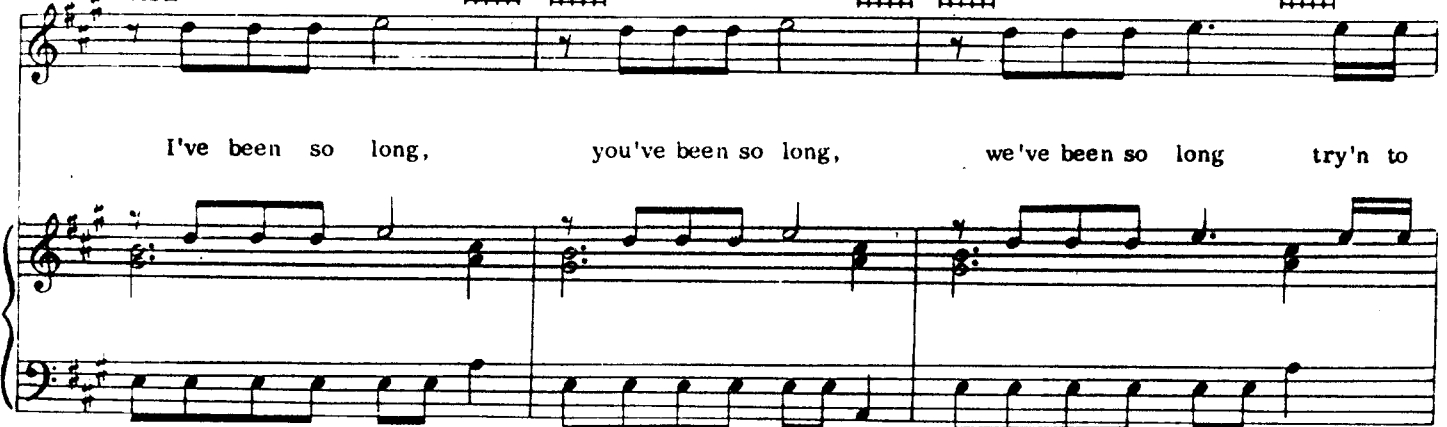
*To Coda*

Chord diagrams: E, A, E, A, D, E, A, D, A, E, D, A, E, D, A, D, A, D.

Bass line notes: (C# Bass), (A Bass), (A Bass).

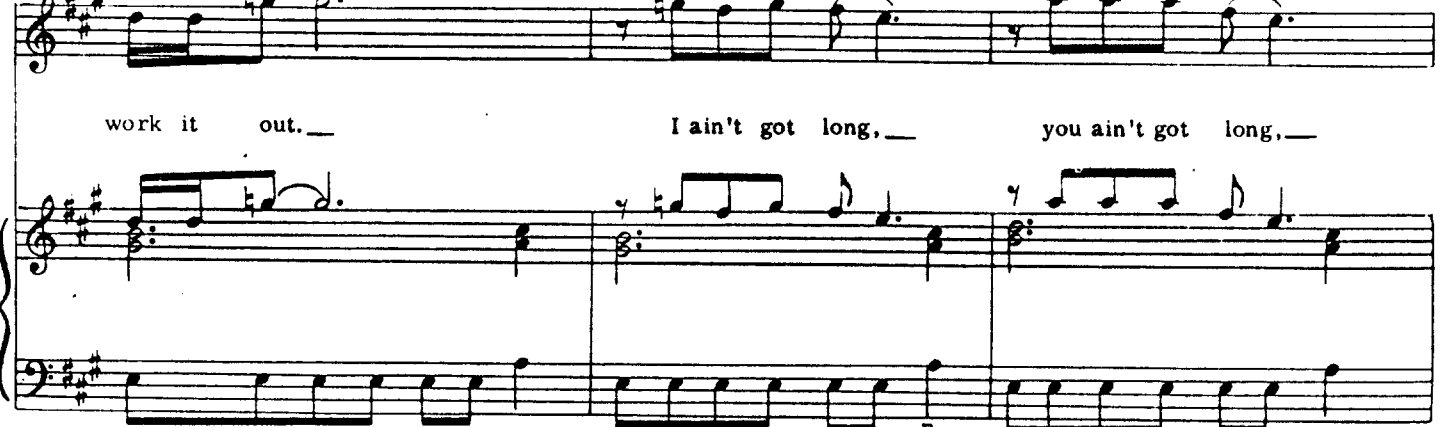
2.

E7 A E7 A E7 A



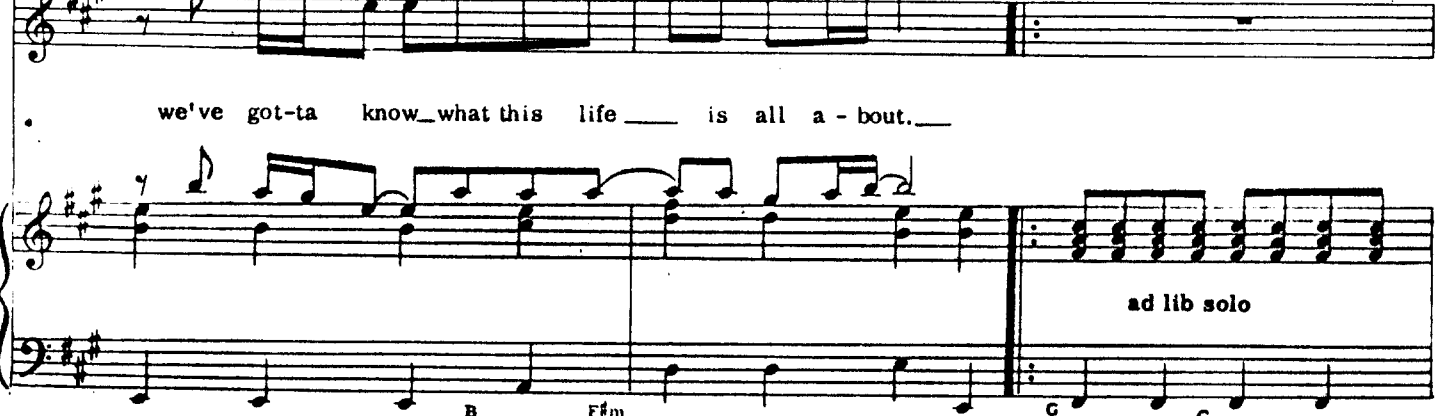
I've been so long, you've been so long, we've been so long try'n to

E7 A E7 A E7 A



work it out. I ain't got long, you ain't got long,

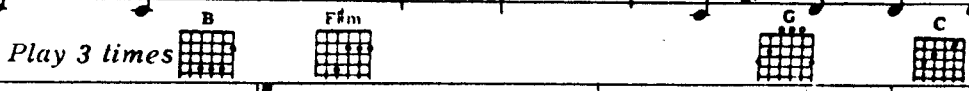
E7 A D E F#m

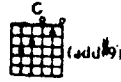
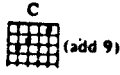


we've got-ta know what this life is all a - bout.

ad lib solo

Play 3 times B F#m G C





Play 8 times



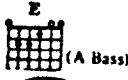
Musical notation for the first system, including guitar and piano accompaniment.



D.S. % al

Musical notation for the second system, including guitar and piano accompaniment.

Too late, \_\_\_\_\_ much too late. \_\_\_\_\_



CODA

Musical notation for the third system, including guitar and piano accompaniment.

\_\_\_\_\_ it's late— it's late \_\_\_\_\_ it's late \_\_\_\_\_ it's late, \_\_\_\_\_



Musical notation for the fourth system, including guitar and piano accompaniment.

\_\_\_\_\_ it's late \_\_\_\_\_ it's late. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh it's all too late. \_\_\_\_\_

2. The way you love me  
is the sweetest love around,  
But after all this time, the more I'm trying,  
The more I seem to let you down.  
Now you tell me you're leaving, and I  
just can't believe it's true.  
Oh you know that I can love you  
though you know I can't be true.  
Oh you make me love you,  
don't tell me that we're through.  
It's late and it's driving me so mad.  
It's late, but don't try to tell me that  
It's too late save our love you can't turn out the light,  
So late, I've been wrong but I'll learn to be right.  
It's late, it's late, it's late, but not too late.
3. You're starting at me  
with suspicion in your eye.  
You say what game you're playing, what's this  
that you're saying, I know that I can't reply.  
If I take you to-night is it making my life a lie.  
Oh you make me wonder, did I live my life alright.  
It's late, but it's time to set me free.  
It's late, oh yes I know but there's no way it has to be  
Too late, so let the fire take our bodies this night  
So late, so let the waters take our guilt in the tide.