

# Not Too Late

## Lindsey Buckingham & Little Big Town

Reading the paper saw a review  
Said I was a visionary, but nobody knew  
Now that's been a problem feeling unseen  
Just like I'm living somebody's dream What am I doing anyway  
Telling myself it's not too late I'm not a young man but I'm a child in my soul  
I feel there's room for a man who is whole  
And there's a need for songs that are sung  
For chances not taken for deeds not yet done  
What am I doing anyway  
Telling myself it's not too late My children look away they don't know what to say  
My children look away they don't know what to say So that's been a problem feeling unheard  
So called visions always deferred  
It must be the reason I developed this need  
You know you should never believe what you read  
What am I doing anyway  
Telling myself it's not too late My children look away they don't know what to say  
My children look away they don't know what to say

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>