

Too Late Out Of The Gate

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She asked me for gift ideas I might have, for a guy she had her eye on
It was quite a shock, still I acted nonchalant
And tried to hide what I felt inside.

Truth is, I'd had her in my sights, and was hoping to take her on a date.
So I told her guys like pie, then went home to nurse my pride
Cuz I was too late out of the gate.

Next day, I saw her in town with the guy she must have had in mind
He was handsome and well-dressed, and his aura oozed success
And I saw no reason why I should even try.

Still I fantasized a reversal of my fate, as I'd take her to a place that's really great
She'd say she couldn't wait, I'd tell her I had been afraid
That I was too late out of the gate.

Whose kidding who, of course I know the rules
Those big guys get everything they choose.
And average Joes like me are lucky if they see
Girls like her on TV.

Instrumental

Can you imagine my surprise, when I got up this morning a little late
And as I rubbed my sleepy eyes, I saw an apple pie.....
Just inside my gate.

On top was a note, sayin' that she hoped
She wasn't too late out of the gate
Guess I wasn't too late out of the gate.