

The Letter

Hoobastank

Meet me there at midnight, same place we always go
You're absolutely sure he doesn't know
Those words jump off the letter that I found behind our bed
Haunting me they echo in my head, in my head

It's too late to try and work it out
There's no way to turn this thing around
It's all there in the letter that I've found
I've memorized it line for line
Too bad that letter isn't mine, no

When can I then see you, I've been counting down the days
I promise you our secret will be safe
No, I just can't continue reading through my tears
The beating of the letter is so clear, so clear

It's too late to try and work it out
There's no way to turn this thing around
It's all there in the letter that I've found
I've memorized it line for line
Too bad that letter isn't mine

You wanted me to find it, never tried to hide it
Running never fades those words are here to stay
I hope you find this letter I'm writing you today
These will be the last words that I say

It's too late to try and work it out
There's no way to turn this thing around
It's all here in this letter that you've found

It's too late to try and work it out
There's no way to turn this thing around
It's all here in this letter that you've found
So memorized it line for line
I won't be there to say goodbye