

The Letter

James Morrison

It's got my name on it
And it's just waiting there for me
I feel the cold run through my veins
And it's got her shame on it
She couldn't say it to my face
But I won't waste time placing blame

I know that I'll move on, I tell myself I'll find me something
better
I'll let go and just forget her

She was no good for me
Deep down I know that's the way it has to be so
How come I still can't open this letter
I can't forget her...

There must be a name for it
Whatever this is you've done to me
I'm all twisted up inside
Well who's gonna pay for it?
If it's not you I guess it's me
You left with your life
And took mine

Oh I really wish I could
Really wish I could
Oh yeah

It's got my name on it
And it's just waiting there for me...