

## Last Letter

Katharine McPhee

I have a few words in defense of my youth  
my regrets would fill an ocean or two  
I was young I didn't know what I was stumbling into  
I've had a lot on my mind and there were so many rules  
Makes a girl crazy, makes her break a few

And there I go again  
Acting like its my fault  
When you're to blame

It makes me happy  
To use you a little  
Just to use you a little  
To write this song  
Its the very last letter  
To an old lover  
To say I'm glad you're gone

I've got snapshots of things on my mind  
Though I love the past we don't leave it behind  
But I learned and now I know  
I don't need you coming around  
One thing I should probably say  
I got over it all, and surrendered the pain

Thats the thing about mistakes  
You never see them coming  
Until its too late

It makes me happy  
To use you a little  
Just to use you a little  
To write this song  
Its the very last letter  
To an old lover  
To say I'm glad

Sacrifice my happiness  
Its not enough to know  
I'm better off the way it is  
It makes me happy  
To use you a little  
Just to use you a little  
To write this song  
Its the very last letter  
To an old lover  
To say I'm glad

It makes me happy  
To use you a little  
Just to use you a little  
To write this song  
It's the very last letter  
To an old lover  
To say I'm glad you're gone.