

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.