

Worthless Words

Tom Chaplin

The undercurrent is stronger today
This time it's different I'll keep it at bay
Who am I kidding I dial the number anyway
I feel it for a moment, yeah for a moment

I'm a pretender to a glorious throne
By 10.07 as I'm driving it home
I'm flying high but completely on my own
I feel it for it a moment

I'm sorry, so sorry
I'm sorry now now now

Gave my faithful heart
Over to rack and ruin
Cracked and crushed somewhere
Another star-crossed has been
Lost a world away
These worthless words I say
Like sorry

Three days later I'm fighting for breath
Death sees me look out over the edge
A soft sweet whisper says "careful where you tread"
I hear it for a moment

I'm sorry
I'm sorry now, now now now
So sorry