

## 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