

Last Letter

[Katharine McPhee](#)

I have a few words in defense of my youth
My guts are feeling an ocean or two
I was young, I didn't know what I would stumble intoI'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 it's my fault
When you're to blameIt 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 goneI'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
And I don't need you coming aroundOne thing I should probably say
I got over it all and I surrendered the pain
That's the thing about mistakes
You never see 'em coming until it's too lateIt 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 gladSacrifice my happiness
It's not enough to know
I'm better off the way it isIt 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 gladIt 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

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