

Last Letter

Katharine McPhee

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

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

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

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

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

F
It makes me happy
B
To use you a little
F

Just to use you a little
To write this song

C

Its the very last letter

F

To an old lover

B

To say I'm glad

F

Sacrifice my happiness

C

Its not enough to know

F

I'm better off the way it is

It makes me happy

C

To use you a little

F

Just to use you a little

To write this song

C

Its the very last letter

Gm

To an old lover

Gm7

To say I'm glad

F

It makes me happy

C

To use you a little

F B

Just to use you a little

To write this song

F

It's the very last letter

To an old lover

To say I'm glad you're gone.