

Letters To Cleo "Wasted"

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The saddest sound I've ever heard
The saddest sound I've ever heard
The quiet that takes the place of the silence
That takes the place of your voice
That takes the place of your voice

You're right, reasons are dumb
And I'm just talking too much
And I wanna be alone with what I am
Wasted

The cruelest voice comes back to me
The cruelest thing, you think you didn't know me
It's all right, I am on the outside now
Smiling, but eyes don't lie
But eyes don't lie

You're right, reasons are dumb
And I'm just talking too much
And I wanna be alone with what I am
Wasted

The saddest sound I've ever heard
The saddest sound I've ever heard
The quiet that takes the place of the silence

And you're right, reasons are dumb
And I'm just talking too much
And I wanna be alone with what I am
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And I'll just come apart or something
'Cause no one could be more empty than I am
And I would take it all back if I could
But I can't, but I can't

But I can't, but I can't
Mmm, but I can't, but I can't
Ooh, but I can't, but I can't

