

# Letters To Cleo, Wasted

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  
Wasted

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  
Oooh, but I can't, but I can't