

Secondhand

Arrows In Action

I believe in something more
Than picket fences, hardwood floors
I don't think I'm what you need
I'll stay the night if you let me

I'm not scared and I'm not sad
I'm always used to be being mad
'Cause when the best ain't here to stay
It's up to me to walk away

Always happy to be sad
And I'm disappointed to be glad
It's the simple things that make me smile
And I think that I could stay for a while
I'm like you, but darker blue
Because I'm not used to "I love you's"
I'm not one to understand, so I always turn up secondhand

Lazy lovers wear me out
'Cause all they want to talk about
Is how I've never been in love
The girls that I'm still dreaming of, like you

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California broke me for ya

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