

# Secondhand Smoke

Brynn Cartelli

I'll admit I had fun  
Getting wrapped up in your misery  
But look at what it's done to me  
And I thought it was love  
But you couldn't fill my missing piece  
Or take responsibility

With every word you say  
Like smoking a pack a day  
Set up the world you hate  
For me to fix  
I know you'll never change  
You'll never take the blame  
I shouldn't have to save  
Every mess

I have to let you go  
Breathe out the secondhand smoke  
I cannot let it show  
I'm afraid that you've ruined my lungs  
Now I'm on the run, I have to move on  
What will I become without you? I don't know  
But I have to let you go  
Breathe out the secondhand smoke

What are the side effects  
Of being held down for years  
By complaints and fake fears?  
And I guess I made my bed  
And I'm leaving it here  
Hope I'm makin' that clear

With every word you say  
Like smokin' a pack a day  
Set up the world you hate  
For me to fix  
I know you'll never change  
You'll never take the blame  
I shouldn't have to save  
Every mess

I have to let you go  
Breathe out the secondhand smoke  
I cannot let it show  
I'm afraid that you've ruined my lungs  
Now I'm on the run, I have to move on  
What will I become without you? I don't know  
But I had to let you go  
Breathe out the secondhand smoke

With all of this shit you're talkin'  
I inhaled all of your toxins  
Try buildin' a wall around this town  
I can't be drowned, I'm movin' out

I had to let you go  
Exhale the secondhand smoke

I stayed around too long  
Still afraid that you've ruined my lungs  
Now I'm on the run, I've almost moved on  
What will I become without you? Now I know  
But I had to let you go  
Breathe out the secondhand smoke  
Breathe out the secondhand smoke