

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

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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
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What will I become without you? I don't know
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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