

## Secondhand Hurt

Devin Dawson

It's been three months, since I lit one up  
But I needed something on my lips to get me through  
I didn't see this coming, when I let you go  
I didn't think it'd be this hard  
Getting over you

If I was the one who called it quits  
Why in the hell do I feel like this  
If saying goodbye was for the best  
Then tell me why I'm such a god damn mess  
If I was the one who broke your heart  
Why am I so torn apart  
If I was the one who lit our love and let it burn  
Why am I breathing in this second hand hurt

If you hated me  
Maybe then it wouldn't cut so deep  
Maybe then I'd get some sleep  
Knowing you were dying, crying  
Nobody told me how hard it is to be the breaker  
I've always only been the broken love  
If you'd loved them so much  
They'd both just feel the same

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If you were the fool  
I probably would've stayed with you  
Would've waited for you and me  
Guess the joke's on me  
Cause I'm just left her wondering

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This second hand hurt