

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