

Secondhand Happiness

Sam Fischer

Saw you down the aisle of a goodwill
Going through old vinyls for your record player
Always thought that it would be a big deal
Seeing you with someone new

I used to make you laugh but never that loud
I thought it would be hard to know you're so damn happy
I haven't found it easy, but I'm good now
Seeing you, someone new

The selfish side of me was hoping you'd be broken still
It's kind of bittersweet, I know, but this is how I feel

It's like secondhand happiness
Never thought I'd smile for you again
But knowing it's for the best
I can lay my jealous heart to rest
It heals the pain, it heals the hurt
To see you find what you deserve
So I'll take what I can get
Secondhand happiness

I hate talking about you in the past tense
Probably 'cause I always thought you'd be my future
But maybe in the future we could be friends
Some day soon
It's up to you

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