

Second Hand

STRFKR

Fed up with the games we're playin'
Seems we always startin' over again
With all our memories fadin'
And I can't remember how we began

You've lost second chances
Just thinkin' out loud
What else can I say?

I'm feelin' sick again
Been readin' WebMD
It must be cancer, then
Don't know what's wrong with me
I'm feelin' sick again
Don't know what else I need
It must be over, then
Don't know what's wrong with me

Fed up with the games we're playin'
Why we always startin' over again?
While all our memories fade
And fall apart and turn to dust in the end

Now you're brokenhearted
'Cause you couldn't finish
What you started

I'm feelin' sick again
Been readin' WebMD
It must be cancer, then
Don't know what's wrong with me
I'm feelin' sick again
Don't know what else I need
It must be over, then
Don't know what's wrong with me