Secondhand Smoke

Kelsea Ballerini

Sometimes you could hear a pin drop or the ticking of the clock
Between the surface conversation, no matter what they were saying
They never talkedSometimes I would hear 'em screaming, when they thought that I was sleeping
They'd just fight about whatever, I don't know if they ever had a reasonAm I the product of a problem that I couldn't change?
Got his eyes, got her hair
So do I get their mistakes?I know that you can't walk across a bridge that's already burned, so
What am I supposed to do?, I can't help that they chose
To breathe it in, but I don't wanna choke
On that secondhand smoke
Sometimes I hear myself saying hand-me-down words
It's so easy to forget that he ain't him and I ain't herAnd when I think the fighting has to end in a goodbye,
I wanna prove me wrong, but I'm scared I'll prove me right, 'causeI know that you can't walk across a bridge that's already burned, so
What am I supposed to do?, I can't help that they chose
To breathe it in, but I don't wanna choke
On that secondhand smokeOh, noWill I be better, find forever, be the one to shake the habit,
Break away from broken things, and rise above the ashes?
I know that you can't walk across a bridge that's already burned, so
What am I supposed to do?, I can't help that they chose
To breathe it in, but I don't wanna choke
No, I ain't gonna choke
On that secondhand smokeOh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/