

# Cassadee Pope, Secondhand

I know that look, I know those eyes  
She broke you down again  
I'm not surprised

Every time you show up here again  
Hands in your pocket, heart on your sleeve  
Tell me all about what you need  
Lean in close, but I'll take what I can get

Breathe you in, breathe you in like my first cigarette  
Breathe you out, breathe you out, turning off the regret  
Don't worry, baby, 'cause it's all my fault  
I'll take the part that she doesn't want

Breathe you in, breathe you in, take the spark with the smoke  
Breathe you out, breathe you out, feel the rush as I choke  
I know it's worth it, baby, even if it's just  
Secondhand, secondhand love

My heart has no pride standing here  
Good thing I can take the tears  
Sew you up as I'm tearing at the seams  
It's so good, yeah, while it lasts

Go ahead and strike the match  
Burn me down, make ashes out of me, yeah

Breathe you in, breathe you in like my first cigarette  
Breathe you out, breathe you out, turning off the regret  
Don't worry, baby, 'cause it's all my fault  
I'll take the part that she doesn't want

Breathe you in, breathe you in, take the spark with the smoke  
Breathe you out, breathe you out, feel the rush as I choke  
I know it's worth it, baby, even if it's just  
Secondhand, secondhand love

I know that you're no good for me  
You make me weak as I can be  
Bad habits; there is just no breaking free

Breathe you in, breathe you in like my first cigarette  
Breathe you out, breathe you out, turning off the regret  
Don't worry, baby, 'cause it's all my fault  
I'll take the part that she doesn't want

Breathe you in, breathe you in, take the spark with the smoke  
Breathe you out, breathe you out, feel the rush as I choke  
I know it's worth it, baby, even if it's just  
Secondhand, secondhand love  
Secondhand, secondhand love  
Secondhand, secondhand love