

# Will Hoge, Secondhand Heart

Here it comes another lonely night I'm waking up in my clothes  
I know this place is poison but I'm coming back for a lethal dose  
I got fist full of chances and a washed up angel to fill me up with bad advice  
Sex and God and lust and I just hope that maybe I can get this right

'Cause I want and I need  
Do you really want to see me bleed  
'Cause I can't get nothin' from your secondhand heart  
I get nothing from your secondhand heart

Filling pages with the same old secrets I still want just you  
Blackbird on a lonely wire do you ever think about me too  
I want something that I can hold onto I don't care if it's wrong or right  
Sex and God and lust and I just hope that maybe I can get this right

I end up every time just playing your twisted games  
I light myself on fire and you just watch as I go up in flames