Second Hand White Baby Grand

Smash (Cast)

My mother bought it secondhand
From a silent movie star
It was out of tune but still I learned to play
And with each note we both would smile
Forgetting who we are
And all the pain would simply fly awaySomething secondhand and broken
Still can make a pretty sound
Even if it doesn't have a place to liveOh, the words were left unspoken
When my Mama came around
But that secondhand white baby grand
Still had something beautiful to giveThrough missing keys and broken strings
The music was our own
Until the day we said our last goodbyes
The baby grand was sent away
A child all alone,
To pray somebody else would realizeThat something secondhand and broken
Still can make a pretty sound
Even if it doesn't have a place to liveOh, the words are still unspoken
Now that Mama's not around
But that secondhand white baby grand
Still has something beautiful to giveFor many years the music had to roam
Until we found a way to find a homeSo now I wake up every day
And see her standing there
Just waiting for a partner to composeAnd I wish my mother still could hear
That sound beyond compare
I'll play her song till everybody knowsThat something secondhand and broken
Still can make a pretty sound
Don't we all deserve a family room to live
Oh, the words can't stay unspoken
Until everyone has foundThat secondhand white baby grand
That still has something beautiful to give
I still have something beautiful to give

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