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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