

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 talked, hm Sometimes 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 reason Am 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 her And 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, 'cause 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 Oh, no Will 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 smoke Oh

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