Sam Fischer, Secondhand Happiness

Saw you down the aisle of a goodwill
Going through old vinyls for your record player
Always thought that it would be a big deal
Seeing you with someone new

I used to make you laugh but never that loud
I thought it would be hard to know you're so damn happy
I haven't found it easy, but I'm good now
Seeing you, someone new

The selfish side of me was hoping you'd be broken still
It's kind of bittersweet, I know, but this is how I feel

It's like secondhand happiness
Never thought I'd smile for you again
But knowing it's for the best
I can lay my jealous heart to rest
It heals the pain, it heals the hurt
To see you find what you deserve
So I'll take what I can get
Secondhand happiness

I hate talking about you in the past tense
Probably 'cause I always thought you'd be my future
But maybe in the future we could be friends
Some day soon
It's up to you

The selfish side of me was hoping you'd be broken still
It's kind of bittersweet, I know, but this is how I feel

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