

Smash

"Second-Hand White Baby Grand"

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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 away
Chorus:
Something secondhand and broken still can make a
pretty sound
Even if it doesn't have a place to live
Oh, the words were left unspoken when my momma
came around
But that Secondhand White Baby Grand still had
something beautiful to give
Through 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 realize
Chorus:
That something secondhand and broken still can make
a pretty sound
Even if it doesn't have a place to live
Oh. the words are still unspoken now that momma's not
around
But that Secondhand White Baby Grand still has
something beautiful to give
For many years the music had to roam
Until we found a way to find a home.
So now I wake up every day and see her standing
there.
Just waiting for a partner to compose
And I wish my mother still could hear
That sound beyond compare
I'll play her song till everybody knows.
Chorus:
That 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
found
That Secondhand White Baby Grand that still has

something beautiful to give.
I still have something beautiful to give

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