

## **Tumbledown**

### **"Secondhand High"**

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I'm seeing trouble all day long,  
I'm seeing things that don't belong  
I got a bad, bad feeling that this won't come out right  
Been seeing trouble all my life, it'll cut you down to size  
Don't matter what you've done,  
Don't matter how hard you fight

Secondhand high, secondhand high  
Tonight is looking better cause  
I'm working on a secondhand high

Been feeling heartache all my days,  
Every time the jukebox plays  
My favorite songs and I don't have  
No one to sing along with  
When the heartache won't let go,  
When ya never been so low  
Find yourself a train and track me down in Mexico

Just walking down the street, yeah dragging my feet  
Feeling so down I could die  
Tonight is looking better cause  
I'm working on a secondhand high

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