

Second Hand White Baby Grand

SMASH

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

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 Mama 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
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 Mama'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
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