

Francis Connie

"Second Hand Love"

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They tell me that there's someone else
You really, truly love
And even when we kiss,
That she's the one you're thinking of
I guess it's true, 'cause once or twice,
You've called me by her name
I need you so, but now I know
That you don't feel the same
It's all over town: you put me down
A second hand love, a second hand love
Though late at night I sit alone
And count the tears that fall,
I'd rather have this kind of love
Than not see you at all
My friends all say I'm better off
If we should drift apart,
But every day I hope and pray
I'll be first in your heart
It's all over town: you put me down
I'm a second hand love, a second hand love
Just a second hand love, a second hand love

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