

Joe

"Second Hand Store"

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You lost your color when you painted the town
Paintin' by the numbers
You headed for the lobby, but you never came down
Is it any wonder?
You end up sittin' in a second hand store
On display in a window
Wind up sittin' in the bottom of a drawer
Any way the wind blows
So you burned your bridges and headed downstream
Never know until you try
Spent your fortune on a river boat queen
Then the river ran dry
You end up sittin' on a sand bar
Down to a handful of treasures
Nother shot of gold won't get you very far
When you got forever
Any way the wind blows
Any way the wind blows
Any way the wind

And so you keep on following directions until
Pretty soon you're passed it

Guess you shoulda known better, and still

It was fun while it lasted

You end up sittin' in a second hand store

On display in a window

Wind up sittin' in the bottom of a drawer

Any way the wind blows

Any way the wind blows

Any way the wind blows

Any way the wind blows

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