

Second Hand

Anni B Sweet

Your love,
Your love is second hand you know?
You didn't let me see at all
You dragged your old feelings here to us. I walk, I walk until I see the place
That reminds me of yesterday
And throw all your lies away You could have done it so much better
You could have told me
I was never the one
And I never lend me your heart
I'm disorder but you wasn't too much older
I could fly with you, start, restart, undo
But I could never forget the pain you made
I'm not inlaid to you
I'm not inlaid to you
Once more You talks
You talks are second hand, you know?
And I don't want them anymore
Te be next to my sweet soul I thought that you and I could make a song
Telling all these stories of how loners do go on I still hear you guitar in my ear
And I hear you whispering your love
I feel, I feel your heart beating fast enough
To be making love, to be making love
To be making love, oh no! You could have done it so much better Well you could have done it so much better
You could have told me I was never the one
I never lend me your heart
I'm disorder but you wasn't too much older
I could fly with you, start, restart, undo
But I could never forget the pain you made I'm not inlaid to you
I'm not inlaid to you
Once more Well you could have done it so much better
You could have told me I was never the one
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