

# Second Hand Store

[Joe Walsh](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>