

# Second-hand Woman

Steve Winwood

Go down babe, a slot machine to take my dime  
Cunning diversion to pass the time  
Flash in the pan, a weekend trip in any town  
She'll light the fuse and watch you drown  
From a cut price lady, to second-hand woman  
You're society's slave babe, you're ugly rumor  
Oh, go down babe, a slot machine to take my dime  
Cunning diversion to pass the time, yeah  
Second-hand woman, that's what you are  
Second-hand woman, ooh  
From a cut price lady, to second-hand woman  
You're society's slave babe, you're ugly rumor

I wanted to say please don't go away today  
Tomorrow's okay  
Oh, I wanted to say please don't go away today  
But tomorrow's okay, don't go away  
Second-hand woman, that's what you are  
Second-hand woman, ooh  
Second-hand woman, don't go away  
Second-hand woman, ooh  
Second-hand woman, that's what you are  
Second-hand woman, ooh  
Second-hand woman, don't go away, yeah  
Second-hand woman, ooh, hey

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