

Hand Me Downs

Bob Evans

I got nothing, darling
All I've got are broken wings
A little love means everything We've got nothing, baby
If we don't take it for ourselves
I need you more than ever now
And still somehow We get around in hand me downs
We get around in hand me downs Nothing in the world comes easy for us
Even when it looks that way
I'm still getting round in the same stuff I wore in 1998
When you gonna get a real job, son? And buy a little real estate
If that means living someone else's life
I guess were gonna have to wait
Another day We get around in hand me downs
We get around in hand me downs Nothing in the world comes easy for us
Even when it looks that way
I'm still getting round in the same stuff I wore in 1998
When you gonna get a real job, son? And buy a little real estate
If that means living someone else's life
I guess were gonna have to wait
Another day We get around in hand me downs
We get around in hand me downs
We get around in hand me downs
We get around in hand me downs I got nothing, darling
All I've got are broken wings
And I need you more than ever now

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>