

# Hand Me Downs

## Bob Evans

I got nothing, darling  
All I've got are broken wings  
A little love means everythingWe've got nothing, baby  
If we don't take it for ourselves  
I need you more than ever now  
And still somehowWe get around in hand me downs  
We get around in hand me downsNothing 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 we're gonna have to wait  
Another dayWe get around in hand me downs  
We get around in hand me downsNothing 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 we're gonna have to wait  
Another dayWe get around in hand me downs  
We get around in hand me downs  
We get around in hand me downsI got nothing, darling  
All I've got are broken wings  
And I need you more than ever now

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