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 were 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 were 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 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/