

Second Hand Woman

B.B. King

She told me she'd been loved before
If I took a little less
She'd give a little more
She told me she'd been hurt a lot
But somehow she still knew
What a woman's love was for

She said if I would take a second-hand woman
The night wouldn't be so long
She said if I would take a second-hand woman
She'd put love where love belonged
I said that's alright with me
I'll do everything I can
After all baby I'm a second-hand man

I showed her Where I hid the scars
From all the battles I had fought
In lost and lonely wars
It took all night for us to understand
Life had led to us
Loves old soft and healing hand