

## Second Hand People

Bee Gees

See the cracks upon the wall  
We do not know the meaning of it all  
Ain't no fire to warm my feet  
Ain't got a nickel for a bit to ear  
We're not workin', we're not slavin'  
Ain't worth a brain, 'cause we're not worth savin'

Second hand people, tall as a steeple  
Softer then treacle, in a pond are we  
Second hand people

Ain't no mirror to comb my face  
Just keep on going from place to place  
Ain't got no lights above my head  
Don't even bother to leave my bed  
We're not livin', we're existin'  
We're not movin', just resistin'

Second hand people, tall as a steeple  
Softer then treacle, in a pond are we  
Second hand people, tall as a steeple  
Softer then treacle (yeah)