

# Hand-Me-Downs

Lisa Loeb

I know we're in September  
And this is my house  
And this is my town  
But my clothes are in the case  
And I am leaving  
Don't tell me what you spent it on  
You always lie  
You always lie  
And it's a decision  
I am leaving

We used to say for fun  
Lets say you lived  
And then you did  
You were the leader of us all  
The perfect fall

You speak to the weak and old picture of me  
Everybody says they wanna be free  
And it's a decision  
So I am leaving

The powder's in the kitchen  
The spoon is on the floor  
Your sister says it's different now  
I don't believe her anymore

And I don't want your hand me downs  
They're old  
They're all worn out  
I don't wanna hang around  
I don't want your hand me downs

So now I'm in this hotel room  
I'm free and droning on  
But the musi's way too loud  
I wanna skip to the next song

The glass is on the counter  
The sheets are on the floor  
Your sister says it's not the same  
I don't believe her anymore

So you lie yourself to sleep tonight  
But you won't think of me  
Cuz your world revolves around you  
Or so it seems  
Or so it seems  
And you can't get off  
And I can't get on  
Yourself is all you see  
And I don't wanna hang around  
I don't want your hand me downs anymore

You speak to the weak and old picture of me  
Everybody says they wanna be free  
And it's a decision

So I am leaving