

Second Hand Car

Ocean Colour Scene

In a second hand car you ran away with him
You didn't get too far before he made you cry
And he beat on you, oh, he never treated you
More something on his shoe walk on by, on by
It's time, time to run away from him
A man don't act that way and you know he'll never change
It's a way to love, knocked down and bruises too
And it's a way for him to knock down and use you
I'll send a ticket to you, I'll send the fare to you
I'll say a prayer for you, and it makes me cry, me cry
It's time, time to run away from him
A man don't act that way and you know he'll never change
It's time, time for you to come on home
But the world don't seem that way and you know it'll never change
Never change, never change
It's such a rare report, ah, she got lost on him
I get lost in thought, hope she walks on by
I'll make the time to give, if you don't give a damn
We'll make a home and live without you and we can
It's time, time to run away from him
A man don't act that way and you know he'll never change
It's time, time for you to come on home
But the world don't seem that way and you know it'll never change
Never change, never, never, never, never change
On and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on