

Second-Hand Woman

Steve Winwood

Go down babe, a slot machine to take my dime
Cunning diversion to pass the time
Flash in the pan, a weekend trip in any town
She'll light the fuse and watch you drown

From a cut price lady, to second-hand woman
You're society's slave babe, you're ugly rumor
Oh, go down babe, a slot machine to take my dime
Cunning diversion to pass the time, yeah

Second-hand woman, that's what you are
Second-hand woman, ooh
From a cut price lady, to second-hand woman
You're society's slave babe, you're ugly rumor

I wanted to say please don't go away today
Tomorrow's okay
Oh, I wanted to say please don't go away today
But tomorrow's okay, don't go away

Second-hand woman, that's what you are
Second-hand woman, ooh
Second-hand woman, don't go away
Second-hand woman, ooh

Second-hand woman, that's what you are
Second-hand woman, ooh
Second-hand woman, don't go away, yeah
Second-hand woman, ooh, hey