

Second Hand Love

Connie Francis

They tell me that there's someone else you really truly love
And even when we kiss that she's the one you're thinking of
I guess it's true 'cause once or twice you called me by her name
I need you so but now I know that you don't feel the same
It's all over town, you've put me down
A second hand love, a second hand love

Though late at night I sit alone and count the tears that fall
I'd rather have this kind of love than not see you at all
My friends all say I'm better off if we should drift apart
But every day I hope and pray I'll be first in your heart
It's all over town, you've put me down
I'm a second hand love, a second hand love
Just a second hand love, a second hand love